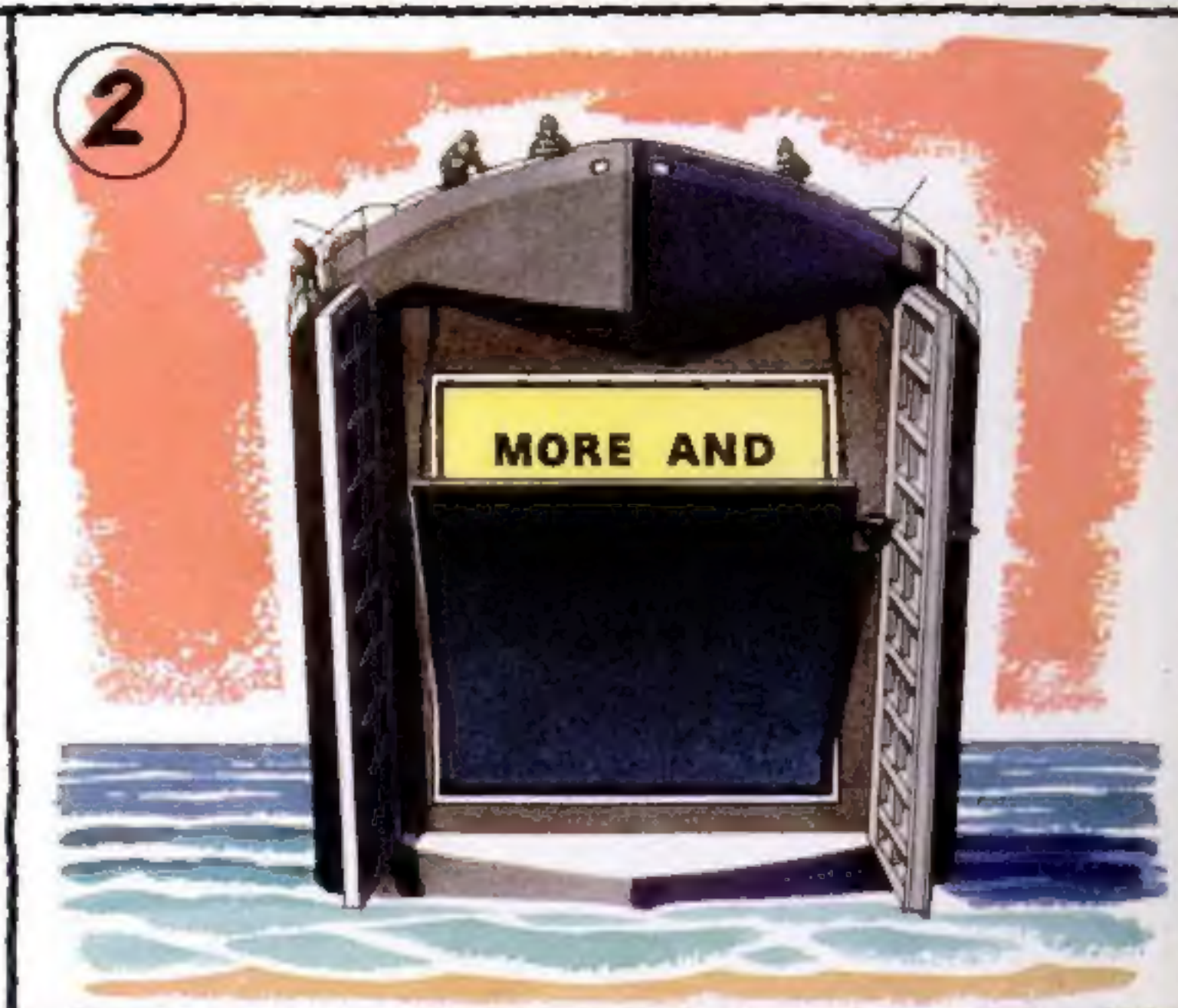
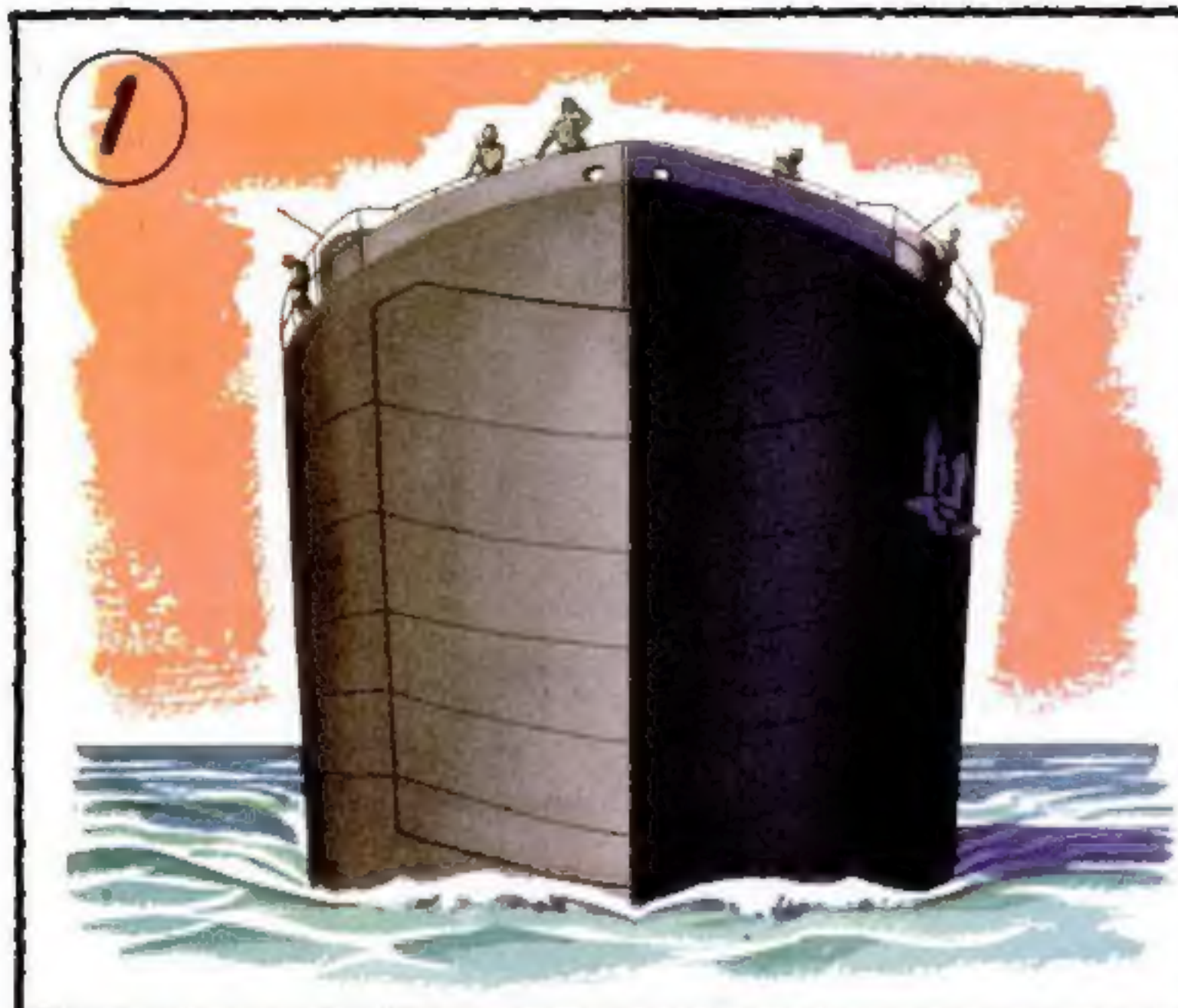


LIFE



AIRMEN'S HOMECOMING

MAY 1, 1944 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50



NOT ONLY does invasion require oceans of gasoline, but our Army and Navy must have the very best.

That's why the antiknock quality of nearly every gallon of fighting gasoline—aviation and motor—is improved with Ethyl fluid.

The petroleum industry is doing a magnificent job of meeting the ever-mounting requirements of our own Army and Navy, the British, the Russians and the Chinese. It is to help petroleum companies meet these wartime needs that government agencies have placed wartime limits on the quantity and quality of gasoline for civilian use.



ETHYL CORPORATION

Chrysler Building, New York City

ETHYL IS A TRADE MARK NAME

What do you see, Son,
Beyond the Horizon?

Pictures that you alone can see—
Dreams that shape a Bright Tomorrow?



We see you a Man—Fine and Reliant and
Smiling—with a Smile that owes much
to your lifelong use of Ipana and Massage.

LOOK eagerly to that far horizon, son! Let your hopes soar higher than the clouds.

For yours is the vision of youth! Yours is the spirit that will meet the challenge of tomorrow. Yours is a future filled with promise—a future you will face, confident, reliant and smiling.

Yes, smiling! For today the smiles of America's boys and girls are being carefully safeguarded. Right in their classrooms, thousands of youngsters are learning a lesson in dental health that many adults never knew—the importance of firm, healthy gums to sparkling teeth and attractive smiles.

Even in primary grades, these children know that soft foods . . . so common today . . . rob our

gums of work and stimulation. They know why gums tend to become soft, tender . . . often signal their sensitiveness with a warning tinge of "pink" on your tooth brush!

Never Ignore "Pink Tooth Brush"

If you see "pink" on your tooth brush . . . see your dentist. It may not be serious, but get his advice. He may simply say your gums have become tender because of today's soft foods. And, like many modern dentists, he may suggest "the helpful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

For Ipana Tooth Paste is designed not only to clean teeth thoroughly but, with massage, to aid gums. Massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums

when you brush your teeth. Circulation quickens within the gums—helps them to healthier firmness. Let Ipana and massage help you to brighter teeth, firmer gums, a more sparkling smile!



Ipana Tooth Paste

Product of Bristol-Myers

This One



J33B-KZG-X4HJ

THE SHERIFF CAUGHT UP WITH ME SINCE
PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC NO LONGER
BUYS MY BRISTLE!



Far and away the best of the new synthetic tooth brush bristles, being marketed under various trade names, are those made by duPont.

"Prolon" is our trade name for the very finest grade of this duPont synthetic bristle.

PROLON—no finer bristle made

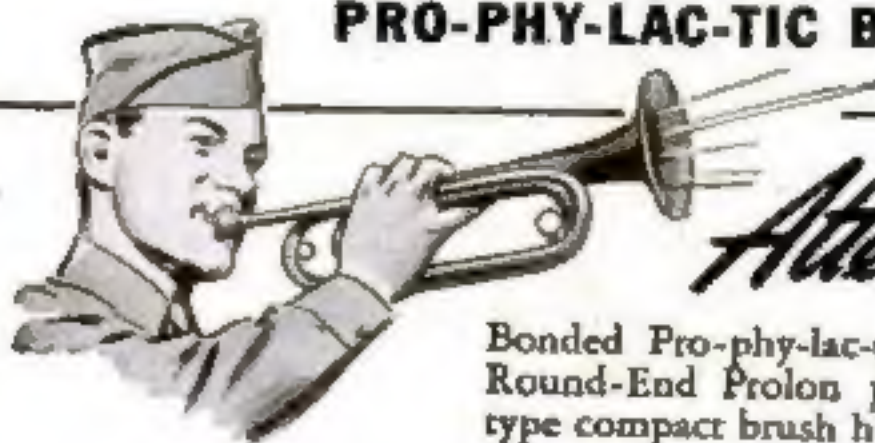
So, when you read or hear competitive tooth brush claims, ask yourself this: How can the same duPont bristle, in another brush under another name, last longer or clean better than under the name "Prolon" in a Prophy-lac-tic Tooth Brush? You know the answer . . . it can't!

Only PROLON has "round ends"

Prophy-lac-tic's big plus is that Prolon is the only synthetic bristle that is rounded at the ends.

It's a fact! Under a special patented

PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass.



Attention! Users of
Smaller Brushes

Bonded Prophy-lac-tic 2-ROW PROFESSIONAL has Round-End Prolon plus extra agility of professional-type compact brush head, only one inch long.

Same price . . . same package, marked with yellow band.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

THE EASTER MESSAGE

Sirs:

"The Easter Message" (LIFE, April 10) deserves the profound gratitude of the Christian world. I regard it as one of the most forceful apologetics that has appeared in the secular press in many a year. It has the virtue of being both constructive and timely.

In making this personal acknowledgment I thought you would like to know that I presented it from the pulpit of Trinity Church as part of my sermon on Easter Day.

REV. DR. FREDERIC S. FLEMING
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

In my judgment "The Easter Message" is the finest statement coming from the pen of any editor in many years. May this be the spark that will light the torch which will be lifted high to lead our beloved land and the world into a day of lasting peace and noble living.

REV. M. R. ATKINSON, D.D.
First Presbyterian Church
Logan, W. Va.

Sirs:

It has been gratifying to me to see how many thoughtful men in the world of practical affairs, outside the pulpit, are preaching the gospel. In the words of Moses (Numbers 11-29), "Would God that all the Lord's people were prophets, and that the Lord would put His spirit upon them."

May the Christian flag and Old Glory always stand in the channels of our churches with perfect compatibility.

CAPTAIN CASSIUS G.
McKNIGHT
Chaplain

Cambridge, Ohio

Sirs:

YOUR EASTER EDITORIAL SHOULD BE REPRINTED AND REPRINTED AND REPRINTED

WALTER F. WANGER
Universal City, Calif.

Sirs:

You have done the nation a great service by so frank a statement of the verity of your convictions; so lamentably lacking to a great extent even in the pulpit utterances of the present time and age. We need, as you so well express, a reiteration of the vital truths of the Christian faith in the pulpit and in the pew; less of what men think, or believe, or have been taught; more of what men know of the transforming power of the gospel in their lives; less head and more heart; less theory and more truth expressed with the force of conviction; less cant and more Christ. It would be a rich reward if "The Easter Message" which you have so strongly presented penetrated pulpit and pew into producing a new endowment of the Pentecostal power of the Gospel.

NEASON JONES
New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

I have been waiting for years to see what the press of this nation would do about religion. I have never been able to understand why in the past our secular press has been so "tactful" about discussing the very foundation stone of our American ideology, especially in view of the fact that the free press of America was really born in a church. For it was on the Village Green of the Eastchester Church of St. Paul, near Mount Vernon, N. Y. that this first amendment in our Bill of Rights had its inception on October 28, 1733. I don't have to tell you that the press of our nation has collected a fund to erect a memorial to John Peter Zenger on the grounds of this church after we have won this war.

It is quite possible that our press will never have a greater challenge presented to it than at this moment, a chal-

lenge to sponsor God's cause, not only in our own land, but in the world—an opportunity to weld men of all races and creeds together in amity and understanding so that this may become a good world in which our children can live in security and confidence.

ANNA JEAN WEIGLE
Great Barrington, Mass.

Sirs:

Reading your Easter Message caused me to wonder if I were not dreaming. Could an editor of a national magazine write such stuff in this age of science, in the year 1944? What can we expect of the postwar world, when leading journalists spread this tripe before the eyes of the public, urging them to step back 400 years in civilization.

You must know what religion, Christianity, has done to Europe, how it retarded civilization, opposed science and all betterment of the mass of the common people. You know about the Inquisition, the religious wars; how the vile thing we call religious intolerance crossed over to the new world and set up its gallows in New England, and how they were taken down by a growing intelligence and waning religious fervor.

You say, we either owe complete allegiance to God, or the state will be left in sole charge, that the latter means a patriotism in which the state is the aim and end of life. Yes, fascism is just that, but it has not done away with God—what brand makes little difference, just so it is a belief in the supernatural, the tool in the hands of the oppressors. More science, less religion, is the hope for the world; humanity before state or God, freedom and progress through science, forward through knowledge, not backward with God.

DICK HAVELAAR
Hudson, S. Dak.

CHILI WILLIAMS

Sirs:

SPEAKING OF PICTURES LAY-OUT A BIG SURPRISE THANKS A MILLION

CHILI WILLIAMS
Los Angeles, Calif.

Sirs:

Your article on Miss Chili Williams (LIFE, April 10) serves only to further distort the impression of the American people with regard to the soldiers' concern over "pin-up" girls. The vast majority of soldiers have no interest in pin-up girls, and the average soldier would decline to degrade his wife or sweetheart by placing her picture along with those of semiclothed women.

PVT. ALBERT D. CRENSHAW
Buckley Field, Colo.

Sirs:

Why are you trying to capitalize on lust? Certainly this playing up of lust does no good to either youth or the country.

DAVID J. MCGOWN
Cooperstown, N. Y.

Sirs:

That girl Chili Williams—ooooo weee!

PVT. W. J.
Houston, Texas

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Sirs:

I feel that both the picture and the editorial comment of the baptism of Christ ("St. Francis of Assisi," LIFE, April 10) are misrepresentations of the Lord's baptism. The artist portrays John baptizing the Lord by effusion (pouring) and the editorial comment was that this was "his (the artist's) interpretation of this simple baptism on the banks of the River Jordan."

There is no acceptable evidence that the Lord was baptized "on the banks of the River Jordan." Matthew describes the baptism in this manner: "And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water..."

(continued on p. 4)



How to take a tire's temperature

THE TIRE shown here is running a temperature, 210 degrees. But that doesn't mean it's in poor health. That temperature is normal for a synthetic tire on the road.

That's about 30 degrees higher than a natural rubber tire would run under similar conditions.

This difference between the running temperatures of synthetic tires and those made from natural rubber is not new. B. F. Goodrich engineers have studied it for many years. And this difference is very important. For heat destroys rubber. And the flexing of a tire as it rotates on the road always raises its temperature.

This tire "thermometer" told engineers synthetic rubber was a hotter proposition than they might have imagined

These B. F. Goodrich men learned much more about synthetic rubber from the 80,000,000-mile road test they began in 1940. To make this test under actual driving conditions they built and sold thousands of passenger-car tires in which more than half the natural rubber was replaced by synthetic. Private car owners and companies bought these tires, drove them, kept careful records.

By the time war forced our country to build synthetic tires, B. F. Goodrich had many of the answers. For they had already sold the first tires containing any synthetic ever offered to American car owners.

Today B. F. Goodrich tires for passenger cars are all-synthetic (98%) and are almost as good as pre-war tires. Truck tires aren't yet as good, espe-

cially in intercity service with overloads, but are being improved day by day.

If you are eligible for tires, see your B. F. Goodrich dealer or Silvertown store. They have the best synthetic tires made today. *The B. F. Goodrich Company, Akron, Ohio.*

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

How Recruits in the know fight the Dry Scalp foe!



but...5 drops a day keeps DRY SCALP away

...MAKES 'VASELINE' HAIR TONIC FIRST WITH SERVICE MEN IN AMERICA!



It'll improve your hair, too!

Here's a cue for you! Men in the armed services, whose hair leads the hardest life of all, prefer 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic to any other brand. Think what it will do for your hair! Comb a few drops into your hair each day ... or rub directly on the scalp. Then massage vigorously with plenty of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic before shampooing. That's all you have to do to fight Dry Scalp, *keep* your hair neat and well-groomed. Buy a bottle today!

DIG DOWN DEEP FOR WAR BONDS!



Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

40¢
and
70¢

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

(Matthew 3:16). Mark also says: "And straightway coming up out of the water..." (Mark 1:10). These expressions indicate only one thing—that Christ was immersed in the River Jordan.

The inherent meaning of baptizo, the Greek verb from which the English verb "baptize" is derived, means to immerse, bury, submerge, dip or to plunge. Paul used this meaning when he wrote: "Therefore we are buried with him by baptism..." (Romans 6:4). Baptizo was never used with reference to pouring or sprinkling. The verbs meaning "to pour" and "to sprinkle" were *excho* and *rantizo*. These verbs, like baptizo, had their exclusive meanings.

Reputable church historians state that immersion was the most common form of baptism practiced for several centuries after the Lord's baptism. Pouring and sprinkling were in traditional use by the church by the 12th Century.

WAYMON D. MILLER
Church of Christ
Camden, Ark.

Sirs:

Christ was not baptized by His disciple John but by John the Baptist. That Veronesi knew the difference evidenced not only by the traditional costume of John the Baptist but also by his accepted symbol, the rude cross with the ribbon bearing the Latin for the words which he spoke, "Behold the Lamb of God."

FRANK MARTIN GRACEY
Somerville, Mass.

Sirs:

"He was surrounded by a donkey, a rabbit, a heron and sheep."
Where's the rabbit?

MARY HAWKINS
Augusta, Me.

Let Reader Hawkins look directly below St. Francis' right hand and she will see the rabbit sticking its head from between stones of the wall.—ED.



THE RABBIT

BUFFALO BILL

Sirs:

Your picture captioned "Deadwood, S.D." is really Dodge City, Kan. It shows Front Street in 1878. A list of the street's establishments reads like a



DODGE CITY, KAN.

western: Kelly's Opera House, Jack Schaefer's Billiard Parlor, Hoover's Wholesale Liquor Store, the Long Branch Saloon, the Webster & Bond Drug Store. The whole block burned down in 1896.

H. F. SCHMIDT
Dodge City, Kan.

(continued on p 7)

Weather forecast:

Rain!

Style forecast:

Alligator!



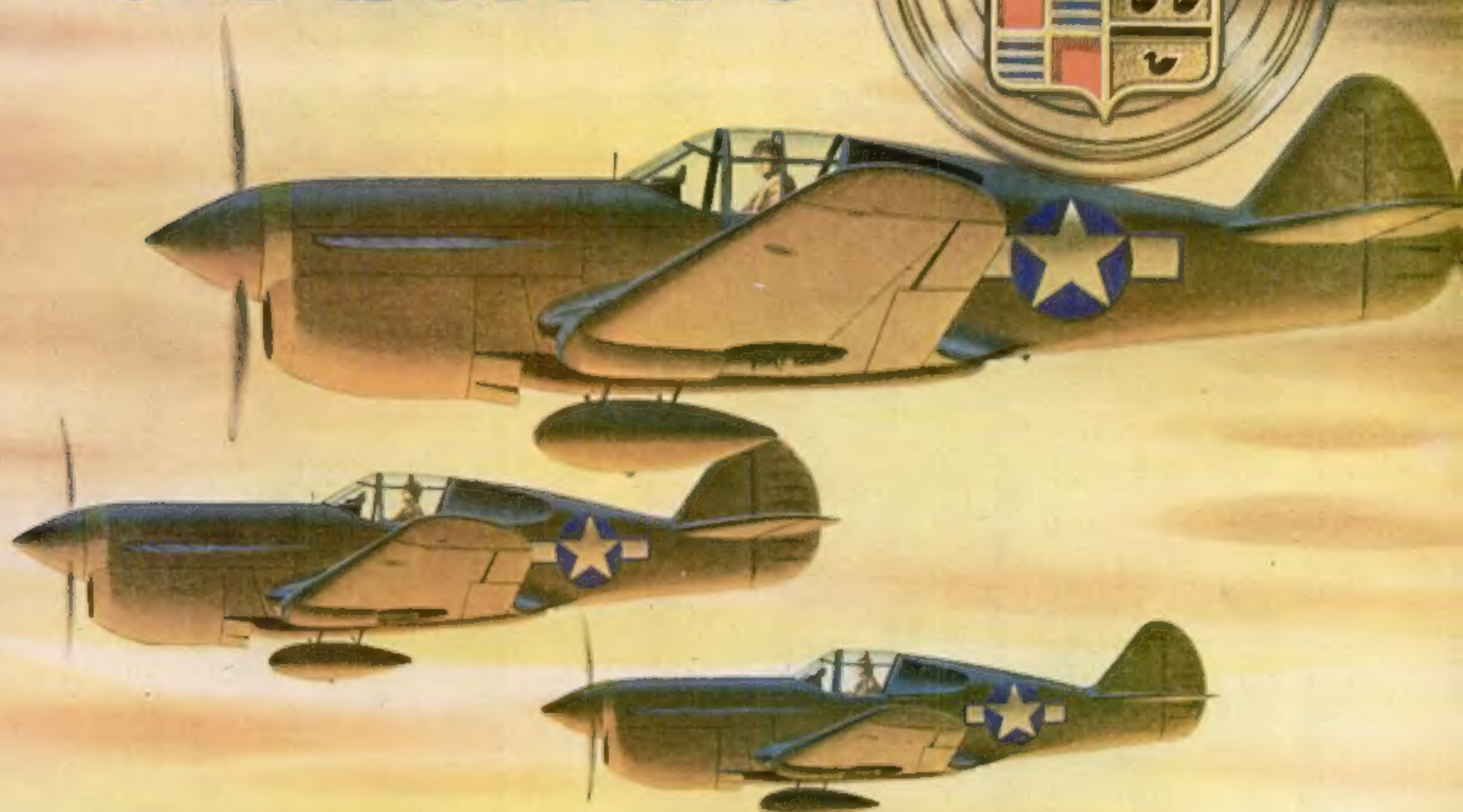
Featured at
Better Dealers
Everywhere

Out-dress stormy days in your Alligator Raincoat! Magnificently styled, precisely tailored, dependably processed—truly the best buy in rainwear! Dashing smart for fair weather, too. See your dealer's selection in a wide range of popular prices, now! The Alligator Company, St. Louis, New York, Los Angeles.

ALLIGATOR Rainwear

because...IT'S SURE TO RAIN!

Cadillac



Stalkers of Hidden Devilfish

In the vanguard of the fighter craft that track the U-boat down are fighter planes powered by the Allison—America's first and foremost liquid-cooled aircraft engine.

To their splendid list of achievements in combat, these stalkers of hidden devilfish have added a gratifying record for dependability—thus demonstrating not only the skill and daring of the combat pilots who fly them, but also the inher-

ent ruggedness of the planes themselves.

Building the vital inner-assemblies for the Allison engine has been a Cadillac manufacturing trust since March of 1939. During the five years that have intervened, millions of Allison parts—crankshafts, camshafts, connect-

ing rods, super-charger gears, impellers, and other component units—have "gone to war" bearing the imprint of Cadillac's precision workmanship.

The high-speed M-5 light tank and the M-8 Howitzer Motor Carriage, produced by Cadillac, are equipped with Cadillac V-type engines and Hydra-Matic transmissions.

Developed over a period of 40 years of building to the principle, "Craftsmanship a Creed—Accuracy a Law," this mastery of exacting manufacture in volume production is but a wartime projection of the peacetime skill that has so long made Cadillac-built products "The Standard of The World."

Every Sunday Afternoon . . . GENERAL MOTORS SYMPHONY OF THE AIR—NBC Network

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR DIVISION

GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION



LET'S ALL
BACK THE ATTACK
BUY WAR BONDS

Copyright 1941 by General Motors Corporation

HORSE SENSE FROM



THE FLYING RED HORSE

Any New Cars in Sight?—Better Change to Summer Mobiloil!

"Always Make a
Good Thing Last, Son"



How long till New-Car Day?

DON'T LAUGH THIS OFF—It may be 2 years *after* the war before you can replace your present car!...

That's how fast U.S. cars are wearing out—piling up a new-car replacement demand that will take *years* to fill.

Older cars need better care. If yours is to last, it must have the *finest* protection this summer...

FINE OIL—Summer Mobiloil, the world's largest seller, made to give your engine utmost summer protection, **AND FINE SERVICE**—Your Mobilgas dealer's complete summer check-up of radiator, gears, chassis—every vital car part! Safeguards your car from wear—gives up to 10% more miles from rationed gas.

SOCONY-VACUUM OIL CO., INC., and Affiliates:
Magnolia Petroleum Company, General Petroleum Corp. of Cal.

TUNE IN RAYMOND GRAM SWING—Blue Network, Coast-to-Coast—10 P.M., E.W.T., Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs.

Mobilgas



Mobiloil

AT THE SIGN OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

DON'T JUST COVER
THE DIRT...

**CLEAN
THE
SHOES!**



Miss Hazel Brooks, pretty young American Airlines Supervisor of Stewardess Service, uses Shinola polishes—Shinola White in summer, and Shinola colored waxes the rest of the year.

• Airline stewardesses have to learn about as many grooming tricks as the Hollywood movie stars.

Shinola White is their own special way to keep summer shoes smartly white. White shoes whiten smoothly—beautifully—this way: First, remove surface dirt. Second, go over the soiled spots with a little Shinola White. Then you're ready to go over the whole shoe. Cleaning the Shinola White way helps keep white shoes new-looking longer.

The whitest white pigment available makes Shinola the ideal white cleaner. It's safe for all types of white shoes, because it contains no harsh alkalis to shrink or crack leather. And remember, Shinola White does more than cover the dirt—it cleans the shoes.

Shinola White removes surface stains beautifully, but of course no cleaner will remove penetrating stains of ink, dyes, etc.

A Product of The BEST FOODS, Inc.

**SHINOLA
WHITE**



In the Big
Blue-and-White
Package

10¢

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

Sirs:

According to LIFE (April 10), "Buffalo Bill" was born on Feb. 26, 1845. *Encyclopaedia Britannica* states him to have been born Feb. 26, 1846. Which one's right?

SGT. ROBERT A. DIEDRICH
Douglas, Ariz.

• The *Encyclopaedia*.—ED.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

Sirs:

I believe the chair in which Edward Adams is sitting (Pictures to the Editors, April 10) is not the one in which Lincoln's statue is placed, but the chair



LINCOLN & CHAIR



ARLINGTON CHAIR

on the stage of the Amphitheater immediately to the rear of the Unknown Soldier's Tomb in Arlington Cemetery in Washington, D.C.

CAPTAIN WILLARD A. DELANO
Tampa, Fla.

Time, LIFE, Fortune and the Architectural Forum have been cooperating with the War Production Board ever since Jan., 1943, on the conservation of paper. During the year 1944 these four publications of the Time group are budgeted to use 73,000,000 pounds (1450 freight carloads) less paper than in 1942. In view of resulting shortages of copies, please share your copy of LIFE with your friends.



HOW TO HELP YOUNG FINGERS LEARN

The better their eyes can see, the faster their fingers learn. To give your child See-ability, place the lamp so that light shines directly on the task in hand. Take care to avoid shadows and glare. Take care, also, to use good lamp bulbs. It will pay you to get Westinghouse Mazda Lamps. Made bright and long-lasting by persistent research, these dependable lamps will give you efficient, economical service.

SEE-ABILITY FOR YOUR HOME OF TOMORROW

See-ability, through wartime lighting improvements developed by Westinghouse engineers, will mean better living for tomorrow. You'll have greater eye comfort, added convenience, many new and beautiful lighting effects.



A FRIENDLY BEAM of light, shining across the yard, will guide your footsteps with a See-ability pathway to and from the garage.

SEE-ABILITY FOR kitchen work surfaces will make lighter work of cooking, baking, "fixing" and other household seeing tasks.



LET'S ALL BACK THE ATTACK... BUY AN EXTRA BOND!

Westinghouse
MAZDA LAMPS



FOR SEE-ABILITY

Westinghouse Elec. & Mfg. Co., Bloomfield, N. J. Plants in 25 cities... offices everywhere.



A poultry farmer is Charles Kelynge Greenway, the second Baron Greenway of Stanbridge Earls, shown here with some of his 6,000 toy soldiers. He breeds small-size poultry for people

with small back yards. In this army are to be seen Coldstream band, Scots Greys band, Grenadier Guards, Sussex, Warwickshire, Bengal Lancers and some 20 other distinctive regiments.



ROYAL STANDARD (IN ENCLOSURE AT RIGHT REAR) TAKES SALUTE OF INDIAN CAVALRY IN LINE OF 20 AHEAD: BOMBAY BODDY GUARD, SKINNER'S, 26TH, 23RD, 24TH, 25TH, HODSON'S

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THESE ARE A BARON'S TOYS

One of the best collections of toy soldiers in the world belongs to Lord Greenway whose toy troopers are arranged in these pictures. Baron Greenway is an old Indian Army man, having retired as captain in the 26th King George's Own Light Cavalry. He also served with the Asian and Mesopotamian Expeditionary Forces in World War I. He commanded the Bombay Body Guard in 1917. His father-in-law is a general who served with the Indian Army on the Northwest Frontier, and his children are Cavalry and Carbine. Captain Greenway knows his British Army.

Like a crack collector, he buys his models in a long-lead time. Then he and his wife paint in the details by hand following old historical illustrations or English regimental coats. He uses his models to teach army cadets the rudiments of tactics.

FORTRESS ON THE NORTHWEST FRONTIER IS ASSAULTED BY GREEN HOWARDS, PUNJABIS



A COMMANDEPOST IN AN ENGLISH VILLAGE PREPARES TO ATTACK NAZI PARATROOPERS



A QUICK ACTION DENTIFRICE

for **BUSY
PEOPLE**



Listerine Tooth Powder contains
special high-speed ingredients . . .
gives "whirlpool" cleansing . . .
makes every brush stroke count!

THESE ARE busy times for America's
railroad men . . . busy times, too,
for workers in war plants, and for busi-
ness men, housewives, *everybody*! So it's
only natural that there's less time for
details . . . even for such an *important*
little detail as brushing one's teeth.

What about you? Don't you ever
catch yourself skimping on that morn-
ing brushing . . . sometimes even skip-
ping it entirely? If you do . . . and you
know, yourself, you shouldn't . . . at
least make sure to use a dentifrice that
does a real job every precious second
you are brushing.

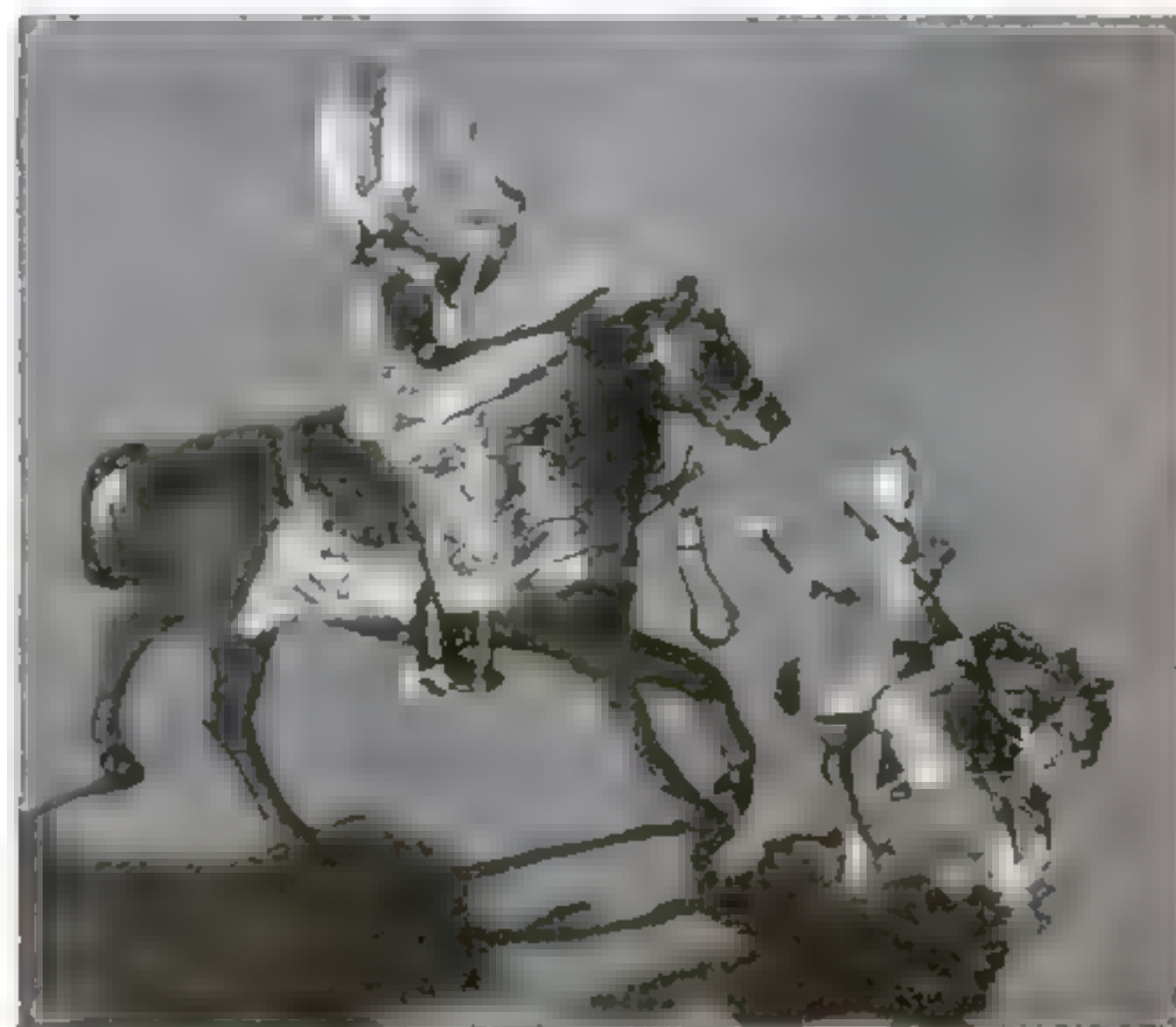
Listerine Tooth Powder contains
special high-speed energizing ingredi-
ents. It surges instantly into "whirl-
pool" cleansing action . . . sluices away
loose surface debris . . . gently polishes
until enamel is really clean. So thor-
ough! . . . so refreshing! Get a can today
and *feel* the difference!

LAMBERT PHARMACAL CO., St. Louis, Mo.

LISTERINE TOOTH POWDER

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Big size is so-called William Britain size. Lord Greenway specializes in the other, new, small size. Both models are Scots Greys drumhorses which are always black.



Two horsemen of the 1st Skinner's Horse ride with a trumpeter. Greenway's large collection of Indian Army toys comes from his long service with the Indian Army.



Green Howards with scaling ladder assault an ace of hearts, showing scale. Such fancy models of U. S. Army would be pointless, since nearly all U. S. units dress alike.



"FOR ALMOST A YEAR, I've been traipsing around the country like some kind of a gypsy.

"I've set up housekeeping in a run-down hotel . . . in a threadbare rooming house . . . in a bleak tourist camp. I'm not complaining, though. I'd go through a lot worse than this . . . to be near a husband who may get his overseas orders any hour, any day.

"But I would certainly *love* to meet the guy who got off that remark about home being where you hang your hat!

*"Home is where you hang
your hat—MY EYE!"*



"**W**HEN I'm living out of a suitcase has me sold on one thing. Come the peace, I want me a *home* where I can settle down for good . . . and I want it to have every last contrivance for taking the wear and tear out of living . . . and putting happiness in it.

"There's only one thing I want more. That's my husband . . . back again, safe and sound."



WITH young couples like this—with all who feel as they do—the people at General Electric see eye to eye. The first thing we want is Victory. That's why we're doing nothing but war work . . . making things, skillfully and carefully, to help bring fighting men back sooner, and bring them back sound.



MEANTIME, we are sharing your dreams for a home of your own.

We share them because, normally, our business is making all the electrical things that make a *house* a *home*, a *workable home*. And because it is our aim to make your postwar home no matter how modest a home it may be—a marvel of comfort and convenience through the use of electricity.



FOR EXAMPLE, you couldn't wish for a finer Electric Range than the one G.E. was making *before* the war. There's an oven that turns itself on—turns itself off—you can even fix it so a bell will ring when the food is ready. If you've ever used one of these amazing work-savers, you know that our dreams for your future home are based on the reality of things already perfected.

So you keep on buying War Bonds. They build up the purchasing power that will make jobs after the war . . . and help you pay for that after-victory home.

Everything Electrical For After-Victory Homes

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



RANGE

Tune in: "The G-E All Girl Orchestra" Sunday 10 P. M.—E. W. T. NBC • "The World Today" news every weekday 6-45 P. M. E. W. T. CBS



What makes the old town run?

What makes the old town run? Your town. Any town. What makes it go from the time the milkman rattles the first bottles until the last storekeeper locks the safe, turns out the lights, rubs his tired eyes and starts for home?

It's not just one thing. It's many things... but certainly tires play an important part. There aren't many new tires available and the ones we have, have seen a lot of service. But they're still keeping the milk truck rolling in from the country every morning, and they're hauling the youngsters to school, and they're bringing the workmen home on schedule day after day just the same.

The time, effort and skill of that local businessman, the independent tire dealer, help keep those tires rolling. He makes strong, clean repairs or builds on new treads to keep the bus line, the fire department—all the essential cars and trucks—on the job. Because he, too, has a stake in the community, he keeps a watchful eye on the tires that make it run.

★ ★ ★

When you see this sign, you will find that kind of tire dealer. It is the sign of a local, independent business built on experience, skilled service and products of quality.

SERVING THROUGH SCIENCE  TO BUILD A BETTER WORLD



SERVING THROUGH SCIENCE — For over 100 years, United States Rubber Company has been working with rubber. Its scientists and technicians are constantly exploring new fields, planning, designing and testing better products. They are serving through science that man may build a better world.



TODAY'S TIRES — Today, on essential civilian cars, the new U. S. Royal Deluxe synthetic tire, designed by the same tire engineers who created the U. S. Royal Master, is proving again and again the time-tested statement, "U.S." Tires Are Good Tires."



TOMORROW'S TIRE — Out of the laboratory and the battlefield, the tires of tomorrow are now taking form. Whether made of synthetic rubber or natural rubber, with body of cotton, of nylon or of rayon, the U. S. Royal Master of tomorrow will be America's favorite premium quality tire.

Listen to the Philharmonic-Symphony program over the CBS network Sunday afternoon, 3:00 to 4:30 E. W. T. Carl Van Doren and a guest star present an interlude of historical significance.

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

1230 SIXTH AVENUE, ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y. • In Canada: DOMINION RUBBER CO., LTD.

LIFE'S REPORTS

MR. YAMAMOTO

NEW JERSEY TOWN RUNS HIM OUT

by FAITH FAIR

Mr. George Yamamoto is a wiry little Japanese with a streak of gray in his coarse black hair. He has a thin face, and there are deep wrinkles dropping from his eyes, as if he were looking perpetually into the sun. He has a gold front tooth, which gleams brightly when he pronounces his correct, colloquialized English.

Born in Japan, he came to the U. S. in 1920 when he was 17 to work for his father on their family farm in California. He wanted to live and work the rest of his life in America, to have his children born and educated here.

When war came, Mr. Yamamoto was a field supervisor on a 1,500-acre farm in Brentwood, Calif. He had lost the family farm in the 1929 depression but, with his steady job and the fish market and sporting-goods store which he and his American-born wife ran in Brentwood, he was doing all right. There were no other Japanese in the community and his five children were popular among the neighborhood kids. More important, they were all going to American schools, and some day soon Mr. Yamamoto expected to send them to an American college.

After Pearl Harbor Mr. Yamamoto's neighbors noticed he was Japanese. The field hands on his farm refused to work for him, and the company that owned the farm fired him. Few customers came to their store, and they had to close it. Finally in May 1942 he and his family were ordered to move to the Turlock Japanese Assembly Center in Turlock, Calif. The neighbors said goodbye warmly and wished him luck.

Mr. Yamamoto did not like the camp. It was like a prison. It was no place for the kids. It was hot; there were dust storms. And always there were the MP's with rifles outside the gates. He did not like it, but he was not bitter either. You can't expect to have everything you want in wartime.

After he and his family had been moved in August 1942 to another camp, he applied for relocation. Under this plan loyal Japanese are allowed to leave the centers and take new jobs away from the West Coast. Mr. Yamamoto was investigated and cleared by the WRA as loyal and trustworthy to the U. S., and a job was found for him as a sharecropper on a farm at Rehoboth Beach, Del.

Mr. Yamamoto started out for Delaware with high hopes. His

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



GEOROLL ON HIS SHOULDER, MR. YAMAMOTO LEAVES GREAT MEADOWS FARM



"Just what kind of a girl does he think I am!"

SHIRLEY: I'm a secretary—not a magician! But, look—he insists I use one sheet of carbon paper 60 times!

KAY: Not so fast, little girl—we've switched to Roytype Park Avenue Carbon Paper... and one sheet can be used not just the average 20 times, but up to 60 times, cleanly and clearly. See for yourself...

This is the first copy made with a fresh sheet of Roytype Park Avenue Carbon Paper. See how sharp, clear, and distinct it is. You'll find succeeding copies will also be clean, crisp, and easy to read.



Look at this sharp first copy

Laboratory Test No. 37-42, Second July 13, 1944, by United States Testing Corp.

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Now look at this—the 60th copy!



KAY: And it's not magic, it's *deep-inking* that does it! The ink is soaked right down into the paper fiber! Then, too, Park Avenue's extension edge lets you reverse each sheet, top to bottom, so that all areas of the paper can be used.

SHIRLEY: How did our wonderful boss discover all this?

KAY: Why, I guess he did what anyone can do: just called his local Royal Typewriter Representative or Roytype dealer!

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Ask him, too, about Roytype ribbons. They're made from a formula which enables the ink actually to flow through the fabric into the used parts—thus constantly renewing life.

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- but buy War Bonds first*

LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

faith in a democratic America seemed vindicated. As soon as he was established he planned to send for his wife and kids.

When he arrived in Rehoboth on March 1, Mr. Yamamoto put up temporarily at a boardinghouse in town. There the townspeople discovered him and began to hold indignation meetings about his being allowed to come to their state.

Mr. Yamamoto went into hiding in his boardinghouse. He dared not go out on the streets. He sent a message to the people of Rehoboth asking for a chance to prove he was a good worker and not a troublemaker. But the farmer had to ask him to leave.

Mr. Yamamoto went to Philadelphia and stayed there until the War Relocation Authority found him another job.

In Great Meadows, N. J. Mr. Yamamoto made a deal with a farmer named Eddie Kowalick, whose father came from the Ukraine about 1895. This spring, with 25 fewer helpers than in 1941, he needed hands badly. He did not care whether Mr. Yamamoto was Japanese or not. If he could work, Eddie wanted him. Furthermore Mr. Yamamoto promised to get more Japanese workers from the relocation center.

Out on the farm Eddie showed Mr. Yamamoto the four-room cabin he was going to live in. Then he pointed out the land that was his, already turned in rich, black furrows on the hillsides. Mr. Yamamoto went to work cleaning up the cabin, unpacking his bedroll, caulking the windows and mending the latch on the front door. One night he sat down and wrote his family a letter. He told them he had had wonderful luck, that he had found a good place and would be sending for them soon.

But the telephones in Great Meadows were already ringing. "A Jap is in town. Saw him with my own eyes. Got slant eyes and looks mean." There were tales of arson and rape. The farmers had heard that Japanese could produce celery cheaper than Americans. There was talk of how their children would soon be sitting next to yellow children in school.

Townspeople hold meeting

The story got bigger. Some people said a hundred Japs were being brought in. Another said there was a deal on for them to buy a lot of land.

The WRA agent heard the talk. He came down to address a meeting in the school house. The Methodist minister asked for tolerance. A priest said he thought a Jap could bring nothing but trouble. A woman whose husband is in the Pacific seconded him. A member of the Independence Township Committee produced a petition against Mr. Yamamoto signed by 162 names.

Eddie got up and explained how badly he needed workers. But somebody read a motion asking the WRA to take Mr. Yamamoto away. The motion was passed unanimously.

The townspeople began to get tougher. The town officials, constable, sheriff and justice of the peace all advised the WRA to remove Mr. Yamamoto.

In the midst of this turmoil the four other Japanese whom Mr. Yamamoto had secured for Eddie arrived in Great Meadows. The day they came Eddie received an anonymous phone call telling him a "reception committee" had been formed, which would take care of any more Japs he brought in. When the Japanese arrived at the farm they read a sign mysteriously placed on Eddie's gate, "One mile to little Tokyo."

The next day there was a sign in the general store saying "Meeting about Jap Laborers." That night 500 angry people crowded the school house. A woman who rose to plead for brotherly love was shouted down. "We'll show them brotherly love," shouted the crowd. "Put them in a bus and dump them in Washington. Get them the hell out or we'll throw them out."

A vigilante committee had been formed to handle the Japanese. Its members were secret, but everybody knew about it. There was open talk of violence. While the meeting was still going on, the telephone operator looked out the window toward Eddie's farm. The red glare of a fire came through the leafless trees. One of Eddie's sheds was on fire, but nobody called the fire department.

That night there were threats made on the life of Eddie's baby. Rumors said there was dynamite under the bridge leading to his farm.

Under the circumstances Eddie had to give up. He dared not risk his farm and his family. So he told Mr. Yamamoto he and his friends would have to go.

Last week Mr. Yamamoto, who does not lose courage easily, was making another try at picking up the threads of his life. He was working on a vegetable farm in Bucks County, Pa. He was still hoping to send for his wife and his family, and to send his kids to an American school.

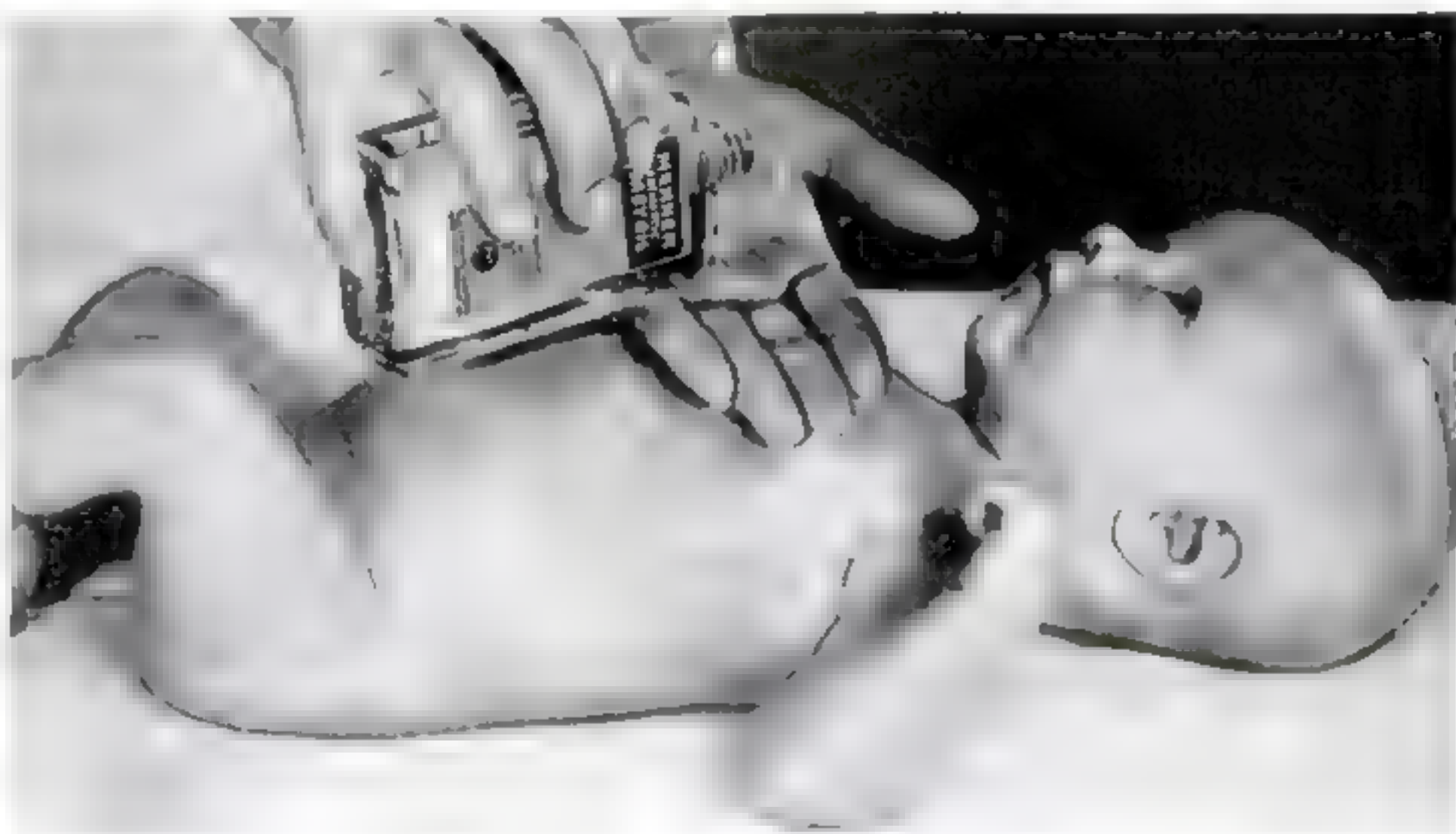


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To help keep your baby's skin in normal, healthy condition, use Mennen Antiseptic Baby Oil all over his body daily, at least through the first year. Also, use the Oil at every diaper change. Your baby deserves the best, *Mennen*.

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VITAMIN B ₂ (O)	X	X	X	X	X
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PANTOTHENATE	X	X	X	X	X
CALCIUM	X	X	X	X	X
PHOSPHORUS	X	X	X	X	X
ZINC	X	X	X	X	X
MAGNESIUM	X	X	X	X	X
MANGANESE	X	X	X	X	X
COBALT	X	X	X	X	X

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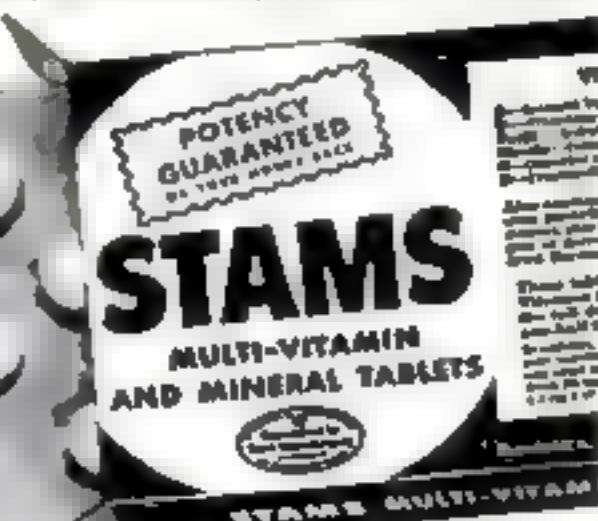
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LIFE'S COVER: Lieut. Harold Vita, Navy fighter pilot of Air Group Nine, here shows a fan, Richard Kovacks, how to shoot down an enemy plane. The Vita home in Woodside, Long Island, is a mecca for air-minded neighborhood kids. Harold's twin, Edward, is an Army ferry pilot and his other brother, Charles, is an Army bombardier. For photographs of other men of Air Group Nine turn to page 91.

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Battle Talk! . . . that is what he handles on this portable switchboard. Close behind our advancing troops, he holds the life lines of men in combat. Through these lines, flow reports from outposts, orders from command posts—helping to win objective after objective on the road to Victory, Home and Peace.



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He'll say Dr. West's Miracle-Tuft—
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West's design. A distinct advantage in
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tween the teeth.

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LIFE'S PICTURES

The Anzio beachhead pictures on pages 30-34 mark a return to the wars for LIFE's George Silk. Since 1940 he has covered fighting in Greece, Crete, Cyrenaica and New Guinea. A native New Zealander, he came to the U. S. for the first time last year, left last month for Italy. At left Silk is shown in the Australian campaign that he has won throughout his travels. The portrait was made by Carl Mydans, who is now on his way to Italy also for LIFE.

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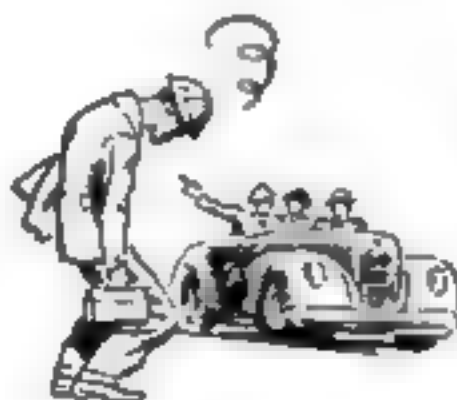
LAXATIVES?

I was always taking them until I learned about

LEMON AND WATER

HERE'S WHAT HAPPENED:

"I was always lopy in the morning. Hardly ever really felt good. Had to take harsh laxatives to make my system function.



"One morning in the car pool, Bill Smith kidded me, 'Get next to yourself,' he told me. 'I felt like you do until I started taking lemon and water every morning. It isn't harsh or enervating—just a natural fruit drink that promotes prompt, normal action.

"So I tried it. First thing I noticed it had a pleasant tang—made my mouth taste good—woke me up. But the wonderful thing was—it gave me just the regulation I needed. In a natural way!



"Then I discovered other health benefits. I learned that lemons are among the richest sources of vitamin C, which restores energy, helps you resist colds and infection. They supply B₁, and are the only known source of vitamin P. They alkalize—help your digestion. So my morning 'regulator' gives me a big bonus of other health values besides."

KEEP REGULAR THE HEALTHFUL WAY!

Juice of 1 lemon in glass of water first thing on arising

Provides all the regulation most people need. And it's healthful—aids digestion, supplies important vitamins, builds resistance. Try lemon and water ten days—and see if you don't benefit.

P. S. Some prefer juice of one lemon in half glass water with 1/4 to 1/2 teaspoon baking soda (bicarbonate) added. Drink as foaming quots!



Keep regular the Healthful way!

LEMON and WATER

...first thing on arising

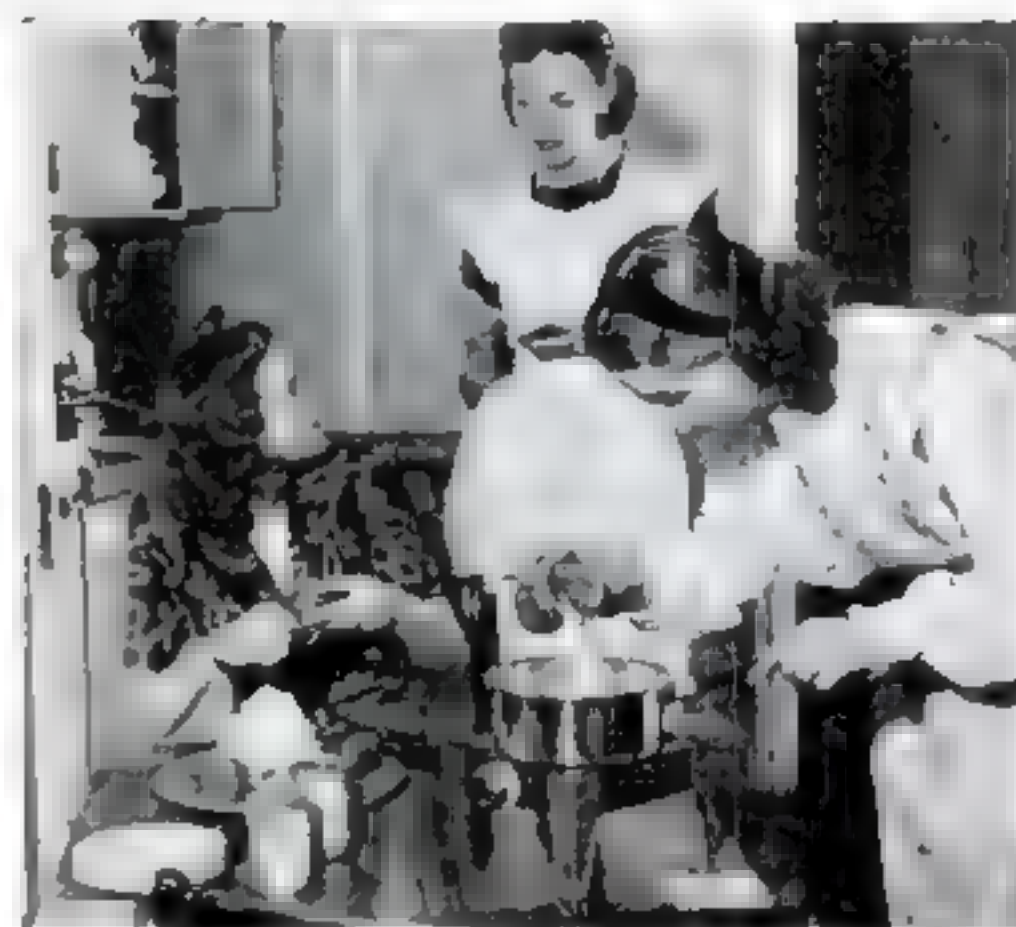
BUY MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

WAR CHANGES AMERICA'S EATING HABITS



For those who must travel—box lunches help solve eating problem in crowded trains . . . relieve dining car congestion . . . assure good food to travelers who might otherwise go hungry for many hours—even days. Delicious hot Heinz Condensed Soup carried in a vacuum bottle

changes a cold snack into a real meal. Most popular are soups that can be drunk from a cup—like Heinz Cream of Tomato Soup. With its delicate seasoning of rare spices and its full cream base, this soup is a cheering beverage as well as a satisfying, nourishing food.



Eat alone? The girls don't like it. Many service wives pool ration books—take turns getting dinner. Kitchen facilities are often limited. So simpler meals often include hearty soup "with plenty of eating in it," such as thick Heinz Vegetable Soup, plus big salad, bakeshop dessert.



Soup before dinner—a practical idea for the hostess who is also cook. While the "company" enjoys a cup of steaming, rich Heinz Chicken Noodle Soup in the living-room, the hostess can bring all food to dinner table. She leaves the table only once—to clear for dessert.



Youngsters take over simple cooking chores in war-busy households. Specialties of these junior chefs are Heinz Soups. Quick, easy to prepare, the new Heinz Soups (now condensed to save tin) have all the traditional Heinz goodness, homelike flavor, just-right seasonings.



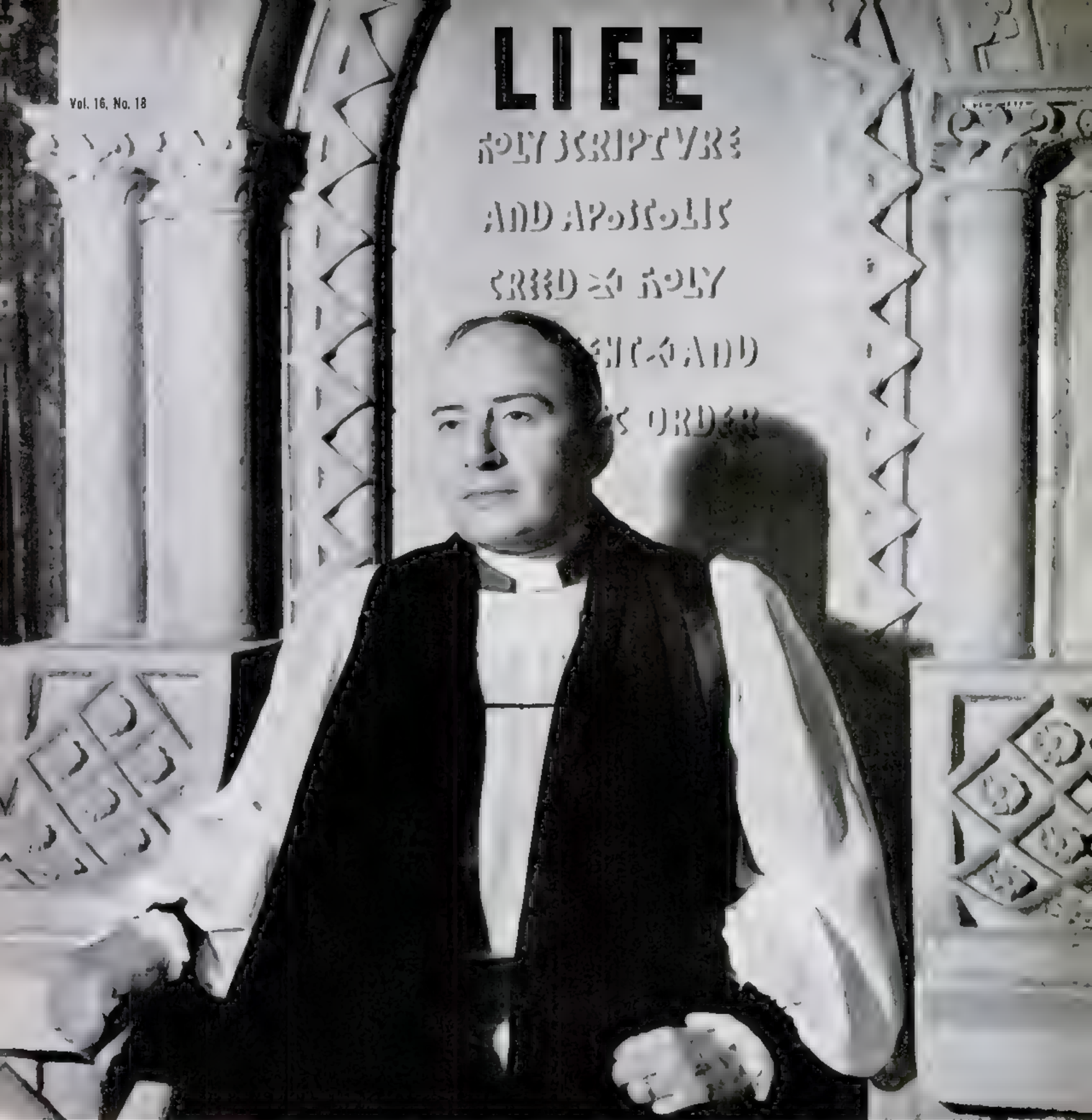
Schoolchildren's lunches show big improvement as nutrition knowledge spreads. When regular lunches are not available, many mothers send Heinz Soup in a vacuum bottle as the necessary hot dish. Specially suitable are Heinz Cream of Pea and Cream of Tomato Soup.

News Flash on Soup!

New Heinz Condensed Soups
breaking all popularity records
...Check-up shows adequate
stocks in most stores - not
always all kinds...Temporary
sell-outs reported in few cities
...Generous allocation of tin
should insure more soups. Per-
haps more of all Heinz
favorites* will be
back in the line soon.

57

*Heinz Vegetable Beef, for instance



ANGUS DUN, FOURTH BISHOP OF WASHINGTON, SITS IN BISHOP'S CHAIR MADE OF STONE FROM GLASTONBURY ABBEY, ENGLAND, WHERE KING ARTHUR IS SUPPOSEDLY BURIED

WASHINGTON'S NEW BISHOP CONSECrated IN ITS NATIONAL CATHEDRAL, ANGUS DUN TAKES OVER CAPITAL'S DIOCESE

In Washington, D. C. on April 19, a wispy drizzle blew through the oaks on Mount St. Alban and wet down the stone of the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul with the soft look of age. Inside the unfinished edifice the ordered ceremonies of consecrating a new bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church proceeded with ancient pomp. Ten bishops—one of them from China and another from England—laid their hands upon the head of Angus Dun, dean of the Episcopal

Theological School in Cambridge, Mass., and solemnly consecrated him the fourth Bishop of Washington.

More than 2,500 people attended the ceremony. Among them were the Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Kunming, the Primate of Iceland, a golden-crowned bishop of Serbian Orthodox Church. Their presence was a tribute not only to the man who became bishop but to the church which he took over.

To many Episcopalians the seat of the Washing-

ton diocese should truly be the "National Cathedral," which it is often called. Many others hope that it will someday be a Westminster Abbey in America. (In it now are buried Woodrow Wilson and Admiral Dewey.) Bishop Dun, facing the many tasks of his new diocese, listened as the Bishop of Massachusetts warned in his sermon that a leader of the church must "face the discouragements of his times," that the church today must "live dangerously, sacrificially."



The Cathedral of Saints Peter and Paul, begun in 1907 on a beautiful eminence in Washington, overlooking the city, is only half finished. The transept which runs across the structure from

the North Porch (center, above), is completed but the nave, which will stretch some 300 feet off to the right, is barely started. Finished, it will be the eighth largest church in the world.



Latecomers to consecration found that the doors had closed promptly at 9:45 a. m. Many of them waited outside on the

stone steps until 12:30 when ceremony was over. There were about four times as many women as men in the congregation.

WASHINGTON'S NEW BISHOP IS A LIBERAL CHURCHMAN

Shortly after the ceremony of consecration began, the Bishop Suffragan of New York stood up and read the Epistle (I Timothy iii: 1): "This is a true saying, If a man desire the office of a bishop, he desireth a good work. A bishop then must be blameless, the husband of one wife, vigilant, sober, of good behaviour, given to hospitality, apt to teach, Not given to wine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre, but patient, not a brawler, not covetous, one that ruleth well his own house, having his children in subjection with all gravity. (For if a man know not how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the church of God?) . . ."

Angus Dim, a sensible man, listened patiently to these homely admonitions. He knew about the tasks of a bishop and had thought long before accepting his post. Ever since his ordination in 1917, he had been a teacher. He wondered if he should give up the work of helping make bishops for the work of being one. At 52, he is a Liberal Episcopalian, supported by those in the church who favor union with the Presbyterians. Part of his work in Washington will be to raise some of the \$8,000,000 necessary for completing the cathedral.



Facing the high altar, Angus Dun stands before Bishop Henry St. George Tucker of Virginia, presiding bishop of the Episco-

pal Church (seated) while a cleric reads a testimonial. Most of the church was dim. But in the sanctuary, where the consecra-

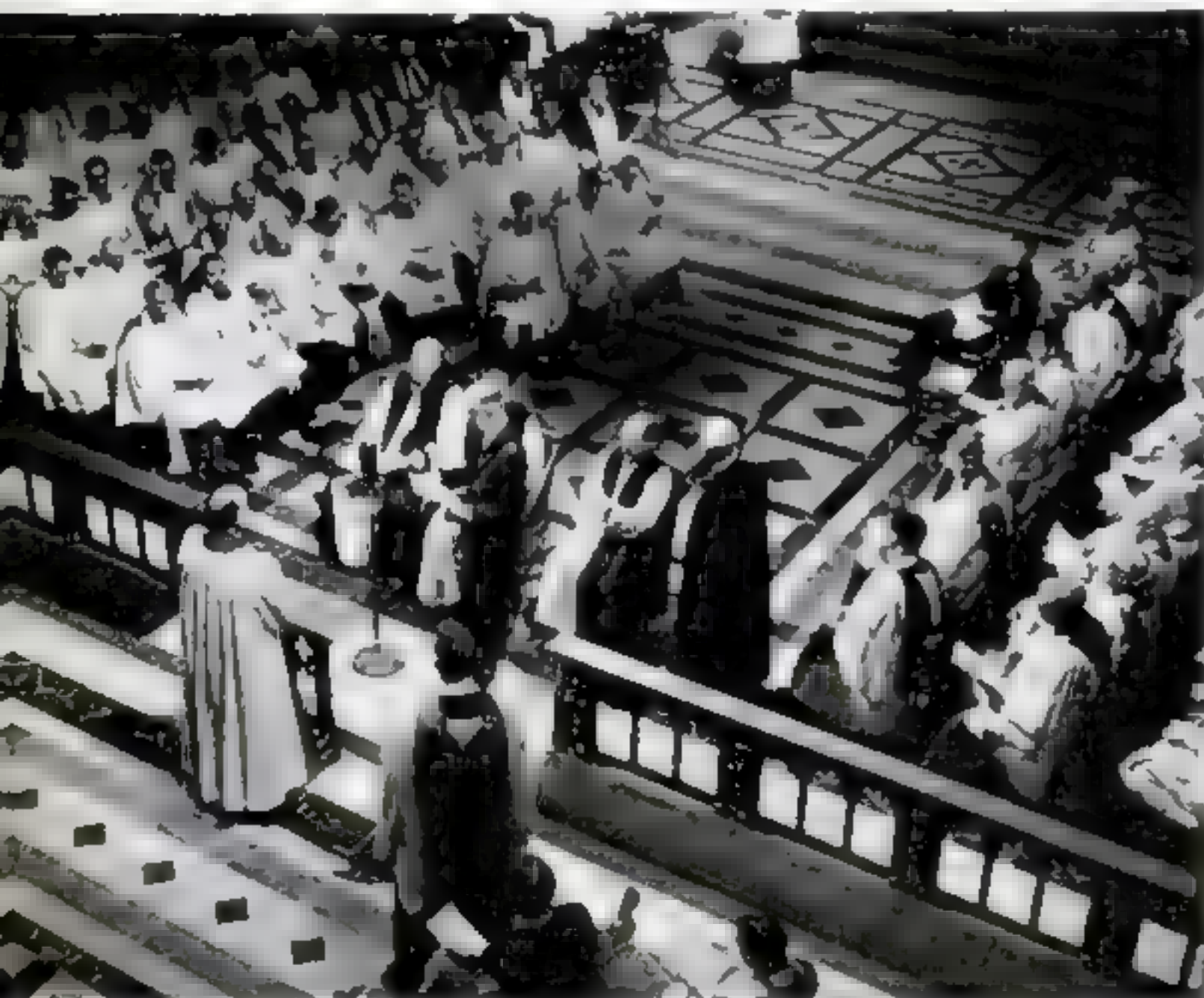
tion took place, the light came brightly down from spotlights and the many candelabra, glowing quietly on the golden altar.



Examination of bishop-elect is conducted by Bishop Tucker. "Are you persuaded that you are truly called to this Ministration?" he asks. "I am so persuaded," replies Dr. Dun. "Are you determined out of the . . . Holy Scriptures to instruct

the people committed to your charge . . .?" "I am so determined by God's grace . . ." "Are you ready, with all faithful diligence, to banish and drive away from the Church all erroneous and strange doctrine . . .?" "I am ready, the Lord

being my helper." "Will you cry all ungodliness and worldly lusts, and live soberly, righteously, godly . . . in quietness, love and peace among all men . . . show yourself gentle and merciful . . .?" "I will . . . by God's help."



The testimonials are read into the microphone which carries the words of the ceremony to nave and side chapels. Here, Ogle R. Singleton, secretary of the diocesan convention, recites the certificates of election. Others gave the canonical testimonial, the evidence of ordinations, the consents of the standing committees, and the consents of the bishops.



The bishop-elect has put on his chiton over his white robe. He then kneels on the sanctuary floor. The bishops and the congregation stand while Malcolm Faircloth Peabody, Bishop of Central New York and schoolmate of Angus Dun's at the seminary in Cambridge, sings *Come Holy Ghost, our souls inspire*. The other bishops and the congregation sing in answer *And lighten with celestial fire*.



In the laying on of hands, 10 bishops cluster around kneeling bishop-elect, placing their hands over his head as the presiding bishop declares "Receive the Holy Ghost for the Office and Work of a bishop in the Church of God." Angus Dun

then arises a bishop. Consecrators, starting around to right with bishop wearing glasses and opposite camera, are Andrew Y. Y. Tsu of Kunming, China, William Scarlett of Missouri; Charles K. Gilbert of New York; Noble C. Powell of

Maryland; William A. Lawrence of Western Massachusetts; Henry W. Hobson of Southern Ohio; Malcolm E. Pearcy of Central New York, Archbishop of York; Henry K. Sherrill of Massachusetts; Henry St. George Tucker of Virginia

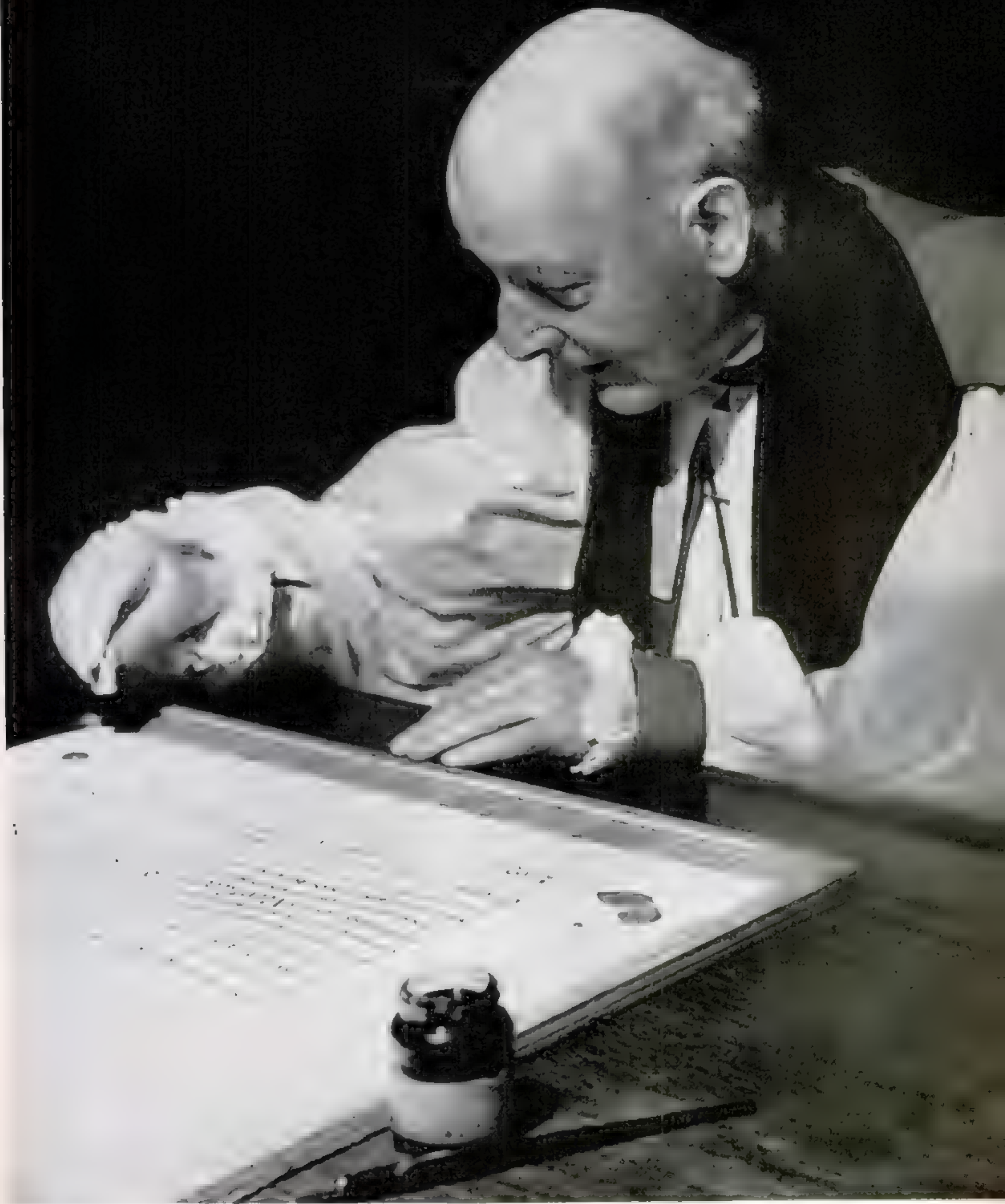
Washington's New Bishop (continued)



The bishop takes his seat in the bishop's stall, where he is led by the head vergers and just below as Bishop of Washington. Carved on face of the stall is little scene showing the first consecration of a bishop in America, an event which occurred in Baltimore in 1782 when four British-organized bishops laid their hands upon John Thomas Craggell, made him Bishop of Maryland.

The bishop's family (below) sat surrounded by family friends in the choir section across the aisle from the bishop's stall. Mrs. Dyer is seated in the aisle in the middle row. Next to her is her son-in-law, Mr. Dyer, who is an Army aviator. Mrs. Dyer is seated in the aisle in the middle row. Next to her is her son-in-law, Mr. Dyer, who is an Army aviator. Mrs. Dyer is seated in the aisle in the middle row. Next to her is her son-in-law, Mr. Dyer, who is an Army aviator.





The Archbishop of York, the Most Reverend and Right Honorable Cyril Forster Garbett, came from England for the consecration and for conferences with U. S. church leaders. After the ceremony was over he and the other participating bishops signed the certificates of consecration. Here the English primate presses his bishop's ring into the wax, affixing his seal to the

certificate. The 63-year-old Archbishop, who ranks next to the Archbishop of Canterbury in the Church of England, arrived in the U. S. on Good Friday and has managed to see a good deal of America. He has given sermons in four cities, made two radio speeches, toured Mt. Vernon and Williamsburg and gone to the opening game of the baseball season in Washington.

NEWS FROM CHINA

IT IS NOT ALL BAD, BUT BAD ENOUGH TO CALL FOR A REVIEW OF THE TERMS OF OUR FRIENDSHIP

Suppose you were a Chinese who had a great faith in a country called America. Suppose your information about America was limited to a reading of the Atlantic Charter and Roosevelt's Four Freedoms speech. Vague rumors had reached you, but you did not believe them since they did not accord with these documents. Suddenly a well-informed traveler returns from America and tries to bring you up to date on everything that has happened there in the last two years. There has been a series of strikes and race riots. Congressmen are in revolt against what some of them openly call the Roosevelt monarchy. An ambiguous character named Hopkins controls all access to the President. Manpower is a muddle, prices are way up. There is a wave of juvenile delinquency. The Republicans killed off China's friend Willkie and there is a powerful press campaign against Britain and Russia.

If you had to absorb all the bad news at one sitting, you would probably conclude that America is a hopeless, chaotic country, losing the war and falling apart.

The firsthand report on China by Theodore H. White, which begins on page 98 of this issue of LIFE, will shock a great many Americans. It will especially shock those whose ideas of China were formed during Madame Chiang K'ai-shek's visit here over a year ago, and who think of China solely in terms of her charm, eloquence and idealism. She spoke for China's aspirations. White's report presents the actuality. It is not a pretty picture.

It is so far from pretty, in fact, that hasty readers may react by dismissing China as hopeless, "just another dictatorship." With one stereotype smashed, they would erect another.

The Moral

The White report is not just a muckraking job. It is a balanced attempt, by an able journalist who loves China, to give a true picture of China and its government today. The news in it is not all bad; but the bad things in it are news to most Americans. And the bad news seems worse than it is because it has been kept too long.

If the Chinese censorship had not suppressed them, these facts about China would have reached America as they developed over the past couple of years. The effects of inflation, the extent of corruption, the disintegration of her military effort, the boss rule of the Kuomintang, the suppression of free thought and speech would have been absorbed by China's friends here as part of the total picture of China's struggle. Along with the bad news, we would have received more good news. We would have got not merely a better perspective, but a deeper understand-

ing of what China is striving to become, and what a terrible, heart-breaking, heroic task it is to bring a great modern nation to birth.

The self-defeating nature of censorship has been proven in America over and over again. When truth is crushed to earth, it not only rises again but smells like a bad egg. Everybody knows that.

The Chinese know it, too. This was shown in Chungking last fortnight by the speech of Sun Fo, son of the great Sun Yat-sen, president of the Legislative Yuan, and a liberal member of the Kuomintang party. He attacked the Kuomintang's shortcomings himself. He confessed that although the party membership is less than 1% of the population, its leaders "have come to regard ourselves as if we were the sovereign power in the state, entitled to the enjoyment of a special position and to suppress all criticism against us." He also took notice of the fact that Britain and America are getting very leary of the Kuomintang's trend, and said that China cannot afford to ignore this opinion. He reasserted the democratic ideals of his father, and called upon the Chinese government to mend its ways.

This speech indicates that the democratic ideals of Sun Yat-sen, however neglected, have not been superseded by any other political philosophy in China. Even if the Kuomintang reactionaries put Sun Fo up to making the speech, they did so in order to disarm harsher criticism from Britain and America. An all-out dictatorship would be too insensitive to do that.

Time for Sympathy

In short, not even seven years of warfare and two years of blockade have succeeded in destroying China's hope of becoming a progressive, self-respecting, modern nation. Black as it is, the situation in China calls not for disillusion but for a renewed attempt to help and understand. From this standpoint, the forthcoming visit of Henry Wallace to China is well timed. It is fashionable to dismiss the trip as a mere convenience to the Democratic Party; but he is still the vice president and a sympathetic official American ear is badly needed in China right now.

Perhaps the most disturbing thing about White's report is the bitter chauvinism it reveals in high quarters in Chungking. National unity has long been China's greatest need. It was one of the three pillars of Dr. Sun Yat-sen's plan for China's future. But some Chinese have perverted it into a bitter contempt for all foreigners that recalls the fanatical Boxer movement.

The British have long been the chief target of this bitterness, but Americans are beginning to come in for their share. England sowed her crop in the 19th Century by arro-

gant and exclusive behavior; we followed suit with our exclusion laws. More recently we have made things worse by promising more military aid to China than we have yet delivered. Hence when Chinese postwar planners talk about a self-sealing autarchy for China, and their nationalism takes an anti-foreign turn, we Westerners should not be too surprised. It is deplorable but it is partly our fault. If we do not treat other nations as equals, they will treat us as intruders. China's neo-Boxerism will not disappear unless England and America, as well as China, succeed in turning their backs on the past.

Our Policy Toward China

For half a century U. S. policy in Asia has stood soundly for a strong China. This policy began under the name of the Open Door at a time when China was divided and crumbling. But after this war China will be a new nation, and the Open Door is too cold and legalistic a description of what our future policy toward her should be.

The U. S. needs and wants China as her firm friend in Asia. Why? Not for military security alone; for that purpose, friendship with Russia would suffice, or even an alliance with Japan. We need China because she is a great potential force for freedom and democracy in Asia. If China should cease to be that, and go the way Japan went, we could not long stay friends.

The longest border in the world is that between China and Russia. In view of the mounting tension between the Kuomintang and the Chinese Communists, this border may be the world's most dangerous spot after the defeat of Japan. If the geopolitical interests of Russia and the U. S. must clash anywhere (which they must not) it may be on that border. The nature of our postwar relations with China may therefore be a matter of peace or war for the U. S.

The U. S. has no right to tell the Chinese government how to handle its Communists. Neither has Russia, for this is an internal matter. But the U. S. cannot ignore the fact that if China's government should become a fascistic, power-hungry, repressive, landlords'-and-usurers' government, it is all too likely to get into trouble with Russia; whereas a government which stands for freedom, reform and international cooperation is not. Under no circumstances would the American people ever wish to be embroiled with the Soviet Union in a struggle in which they would feel politically on the wrong side. But the freedom-loving, progressive China which some of her leaders are still trying to bring to birth would merit our support against the world. And it would need very little of it, for it would have the support of every other peace-loving nation in the world.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

The war's biggest sedition trial got under way in Washington last week. One of the 30 defendants is Lois de Lafayette Washburn, descendant of the

Marquis de Lafayette. When her name was called, she said, "Lafayette we are here—to defend ourselves against tyranny." During recess on the side-

walk outside the court, she raised hand in the fascist salute, said, "I am a fascist," then lifted her hand to her nose and pointed it at the courthouse.



A descendant of Lafayette thumbs her nose at courthouse where she is on trial for sedition



In ruined Anzio American and British soldiers gather around man who has just been hit by fragments of a shell bursting in the street. Casualty had come ashore from LST in the harbor

40 seconds before. German long-range shelling has made town of Anzio just as dangerous as the front. Highest casualty rate is among MP's, who must stay aboveground to direct traffic



IN THIS RIDDLED TENT FIVE MEN WERE KILLED AND EIGHT WOUNDED BY A GERMAN SHELL. THE TENT IS A WARD IN THE BEACHHEAD HOSPITAL, SHOWN IN THE PICTURE BELOW

ANZIO IN APRIL

The beachhead is another stalled Italian front

Three weeks after the Americans and British went ashore at Anzio, the beachhead operation appeared to be a definite strategic failure. On Feb. 14 General Sir Harold Alexander said that the operation had been intended to panic the Germans into pulling out of Cassino, breaking the deadlock on the main front. Unfortunately it had never done this and it had been optimistic to expect that it could. Although Anzio was a bold and imaginative stroke, it tried to do too much, with too little.

But if General Alexander's admission cleared the air for military experts, it meant nothing to the men fighting on the beachhead. They were still there and the Germans were still there, and the fact meant blood, misery and death. The beachhead had settled down to a rough semicircle 10 miles deep and 10 miles wide which the Allies could neither abandon nor expand. Yet offensive failure was not the sole property of the Allies. The Germans made violent attacks attempting to drive them back to the sea and they failed, too. But today the Germans are satisfied with just sealing the beachhead. Emplaced on high ground with long range 170 mm. guns, they cover every yard of the area with artillery. The Allied guns shot back, but in the tightly packed beachhead the attrition is all in favor of the Germans. At the front lines the fighting is infrequent but unpleasant. The land around Anzio is treeless and flat and every man must dig into the ground. During the day it is suicide to leave foxholes and dugouts. At night the men move around more freely, but action is still limited to patrol skirmishes.

In the midst of this stalemate, spring came to the beachhead. For the first time in weeks the sun came out to warm the cold and marshy ground. Where they could, the men emerged from foxholes and sat in the sunshine. They squinted happily in it, took off their shoes and warmed their aching, water-soaked feet in it. But the slow, maddening, fruitless battle continued.

AERIAL VIEW OF BEACHHEAD HOSPITAL. IT HAS BEEN SHELLED, BOMBED, STRAFED BY GERMANS





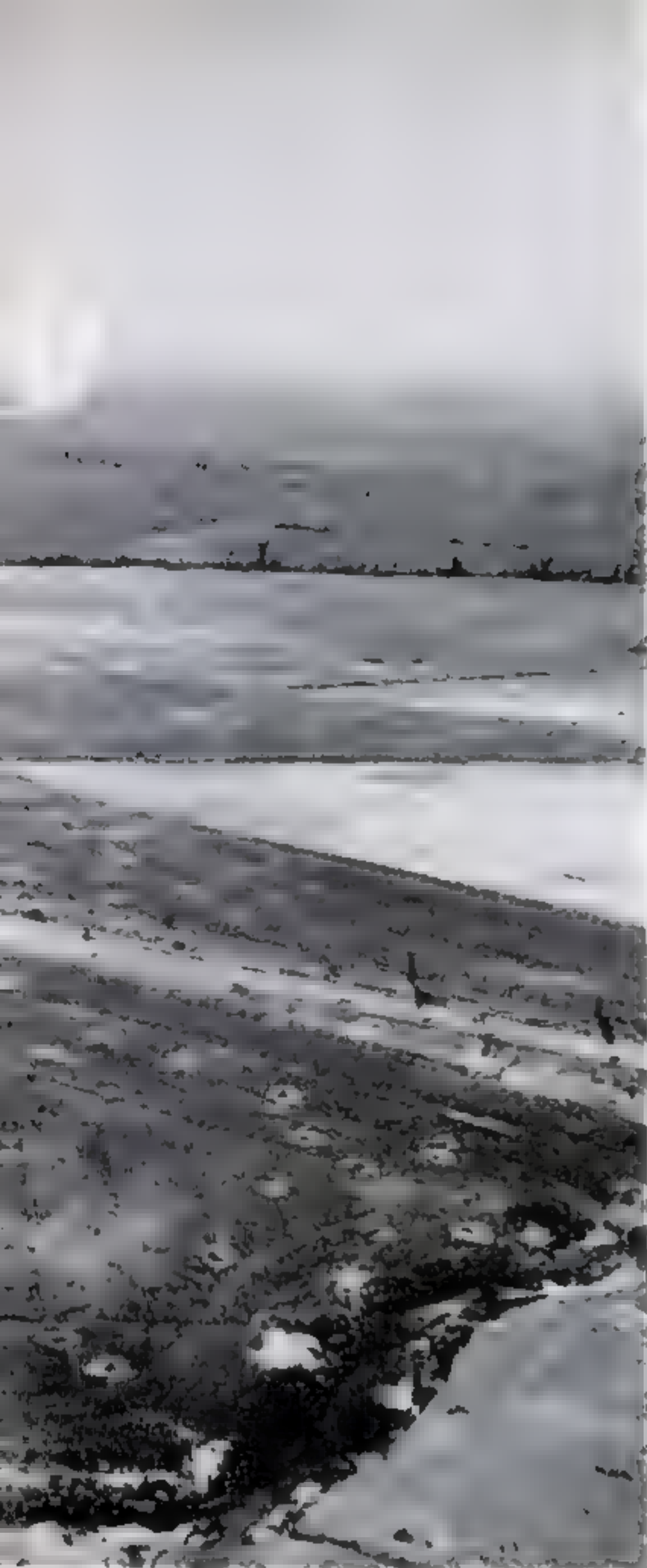
Amphibious trucks ferry supplies from cargo ship to Anzio beach. A few minutes before a number of them had been sunk in a lull by German fighter bombers. German planes often make quick raids over the beach at dawn, but this was

one of rare attacks in broad daylight. Below, 1ST's muzzle
exploded a 175-millimeter rocket, fresh American troops
Rumex waterfowl was shot and for whom, the Allies had led in
January. Damage has been kept by German bomber in ent.



The front line, as seen from the air, is a line made of tanks and diggers. The road is a mine mine. All the heavy positions. Infantry was dug in and when our tanks came, the line was also dug in. In the road at night. During the day was in the





moves aboveground at the front except the Italian shepherds and their sheep. Flower of smoke in center is white phosphorous shell burning on German-held ground. Below, close-up of roadside position. Top shows mine stouping to keep under cover of slight rise at left.



Bridge over Mussolini Canal was wrecked in fighting and replaced with temporary spans. Canal is main Allied line of defense in sector south of Nettuno. A good tank barrier, it is one of the few terrain features on the beachhead which

are advantageous for defensive positions. Between highway and temporary road are entrances to Allied dugouts. Ditch and embankment at right are part of flood-control system. Shown here are German M-10 tank destroyer, M-4 tank





At a rest camp only 2,000 yards from the front, veterans are entertained by a band. Located in woods, camp is one of few places on the battlefield which are even partly screened from German observation. Men are generally sent for 48 hours of relief from the ceaseless fighting.

American cemetery on the battlefield (below) is neat and bare. Little metal tags on white crosses bear name and rank of the dead. An ornamental Star of David stands among the rows of crosses placed here by the U. S. Army's conscientious Graves Registration Service.





1. Before the war, you could pile your shelves with different soaps for this and that. And, if you ran short of any special one-purpose soap, you'd whisk down in the car and buy some more.



2. But, look . . . it's different today! You shop on foot, and trudge home loaded down like a pack horse! So you gotta be *smart* when you buy soap in wartime! . . .



3. That's why clever housewives stick to SWAN . . . *one* wonderful soap that behaves like *four*. With Swan in the house you're set for practically every washing job.



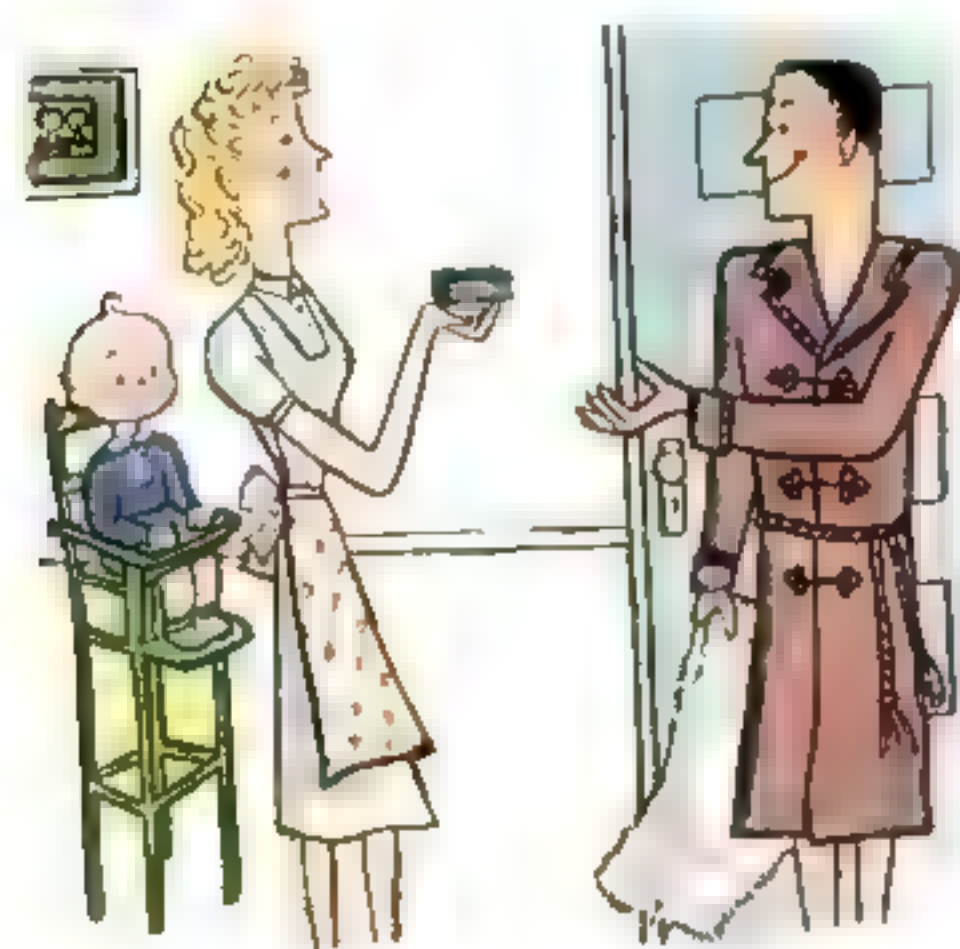
4. **Swan is ideal for baby!**
Pure as fine castle! Swan is mild, gentle as a mother's caress to baby's delicate skin.



5. **Swan is a whiz for dishes!**
Swan suds quick as a wink, even in hard water! It's firm. It lasts and lasts. Easy on hands, too, 'cause it's so mild!



6. **Swan is a peach for duds!**
Baby-gentle Swan helps keep your precious fine things like new!



7. **Swan is perfect for bath!**
What *gorgeous* lather . . . rich and creamy! And do those May-mild suds agree with your skin!

Swan is **4** swell soaps in one

GRACIE ALLEN
SAYS

"Our show's a honey!
Tune in! So funny!"

George Burns &
Gracie Allen—CBS
—Tuesday nights



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Good Housekeeping
A REFLECTIVE OR
NOT AN ADVERTISING TRADING

UNCLE
SAM SAYS: DON'T WASTE SOAP

1. Don't leave Swan in water.
2. Beware of a wet soap dish! Keep it dry.
3. Wipe off grease, rinse dishes *before* washing.
4. Save Swan slivers; dissolve in boiling water to make soap jelly; use for dishes, shampoo, etc.

MADE BY LEVER BROS. CO., CAMBRIDGE, MASS.



"Must we join the ladies, Charlie?"

DRY *Paul Jones*... a gentleman's whiskey since 1865

DRYNESS (lack of sweetness) is a priceless quality in whiskey. In *Dry Paul Jones* whiskey, this quality brings out all of the fine bouquet, the rich flavor and body that make *Dry Paul Jones* a truly great American Whiskey.

A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof. Frankfort Distillers Corporation, New York City.



THE BUSINESS MEN'S ART INSTITUTE ASSEMBLES FOR MEETING. MODEL IS MARY NICHOLSON, WHO HAS REPUTATION FOR BEING BEST AVAILABLE LIFE MODEL IN LOS ANGELES

BUSINESSMEN'S ART CLASS

IN LOS ANGELES THEY FOREGATHER TWICE A WEEK FOR INSTRUCTION IN PAINTING A NUDE MODEL

In Los Angeles every Monday and Thursday night 55 members of the Business Men's Art Institute meet to paint life models. During working hours they are important executives of California companies. But in their leisure time they would rather paint than read or go to movies. They like to boast that their organization is the largest businessmen's art group in the

country, other clubs being located in Chicago, Denver, St. Louis, Boston, New York and San Francisco.

The men pay \$16 for three months' instruction by William T. McDermitt, who was head of the Art Department of the State College of Washington for 20 years. They take their work seriously, holding frequent exhibits to which they invite their proud fami-

lies and relatives. On Sundays, when they have all day off, they go on painting field trips, shifting their interest from nudes to landscapes.

Their studio, where McDermitt lives, is a stucco, mosque-like structure on a hill overlooking Aimee Semple McPherson's temple. The interior is divided into a landscape room, a still-life room, a life room,

"But, doctor, I hold hands so beautifully!"

1. "Here I get a chance at FREE NURSE TRAINING—and you won't pass me on my physical, I'd make a good U. S. Cadet Nurse, you ol' fuddy-duddy! I'd soothe fevered brows and . . ." "Young lady," interrupted Old Fuddy-Duddy, "with your nerves and temper, you couldn't get into the Cadet Nurse Corps!"



2. "Temper!" screamed the lady, "who's got a temper?" "Another thing," continued Fuddy-Duddy, "a Cadet Nurse doesn't hold hands and pat brows. She nurses! That's a job for our country's finest women! Now, about your temper..."



4. "Why don't you try Sanka Coffee? Sanka is good coffee, yet it's 97% caffeine-free, can't keep anyone awake. Try Sanka Coffee and get some regular sleep. Then come back and we'll see about those jangled nerves. You'll be a nurse yet, Saucy!"



3. "How well do you sleep?" "Doc," she sighed, "I don't sleep. But I do get to bed early—ask Mom. I have dinner, a cup of coffee, listen to the radio, and go to bed." "Young lady," winked Fuddy-Duddy, "you are affected by caffeine in coffee."



5. "Well, if it isn't my favorite patient! When you graduate aren't you set to be a registered nurse Saucy? Seems that's as smart as it is patriotic, now you're answering Uncle Sam's call and getting a lifetime education, too!"

Join a proud profession...

ENLIST IN THE U.S. CADET NURSE CORPS!

For more information about
The U. S. Cadet Nurse Corps



Write to U. S. Cadet Nurse Corps, Box 88, New York, New York. Or apply at your local hospital. TRAIN FREE —BE A U. S. CADET NURSE!

For more information about
SANKA COFFEE



Try this 100% flavor-rich, 97% caffeine-free coffee yourself! A Product of General Foods. Vacuum-packed. DRINK SANKA AND SLEEP!

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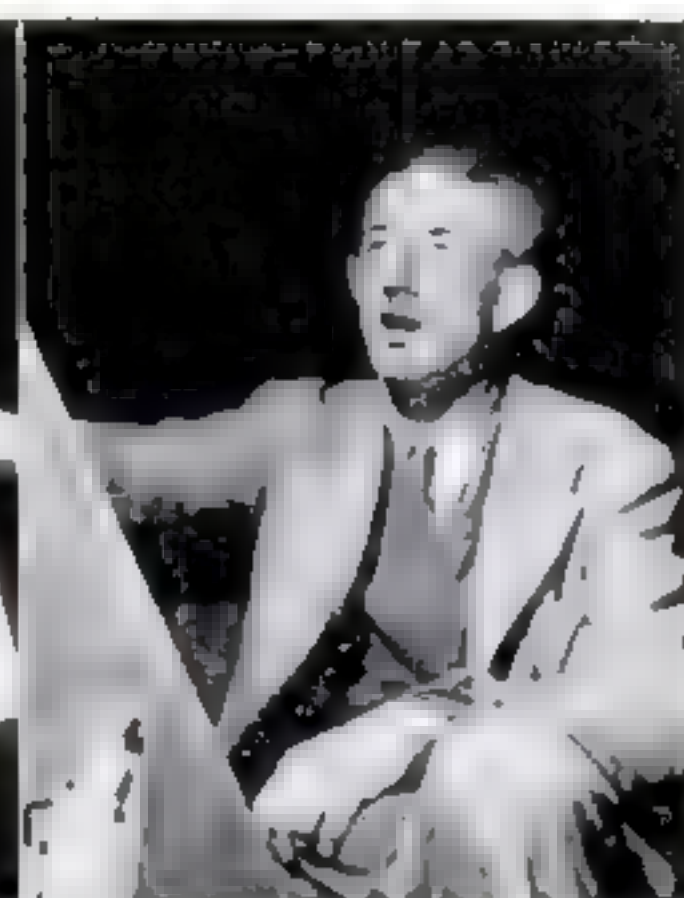
Businessmen's Art Class (continued)



John Murphy works for the Southern California Telephone Company. His canvas at left, done in life class, shows that he approaches his subject in a romantic mood.



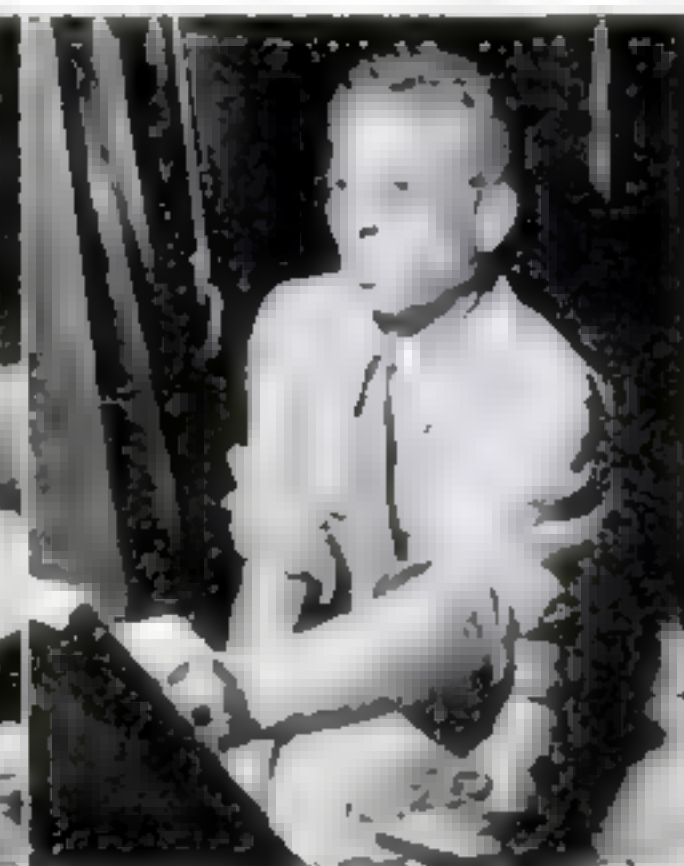
William Potter also works for the Southern California Telephone Company. He preferred to do a head-and-shoulders study of the model, after a poor full-figure start.



A. N. Slavik is elderly Los Angeles diamond merchant who paints a figure literally, with a heavy hand. He is impressed with this model's deep eyes and large, full lips.



Charles Hill is an architect, paints freely and without much restraint. Into his figure with tumbling hair and long fingernails he has tried to put lots of rhythmic flow.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 46

"Gangway! I've got a Sergeant waiting!"

"MAIL'S got to go through—to my brand-new husband Jim, away at camp.

"Quite a collection today! Chocolate cookies. The home-town papers, with the juicy items underlined. My daily letter, full of domestic goings-on . . .

"Today I'm Confessing All to Jim. How I bought War Bonds instead of the lovely Cannon Sheets he sent me money for!

"Goodness knows, I'd *love* those extra Cannon Sheets. Goodness also knows, I *can* get along without 'em. Because:



"I'm being the original make-things-last gal! The smooth, sweet-sleeping Cannon Sheets I own will out-do themselves for wear, the way *I'm* taking care of 'em!

"Walk to the Post Office with me . . . won't you? I'll treat you to some of my pet sheet-saving ironing tricks! Better listen hard—they'll help *your* sheets last so you won't need to replace 'em soon!"

☛ Save-Yourself-Work Department

Fold your sheets—soon as you take 'em off the line. When you're ready to iron, sprinkle with *warm* water—roll up *separately*. Iron the same day you sprinkle—so mildew won't set in!

☛ Do's-and-Don'ts Department

Do iron your sheets right side out, with selvages together. *Do* lift the iron when you come to a fold. *Don't* let your iron get too hot. And *Don't* ever, ever leave it!

☛ Tie-a-String-on-Your-Finger Department

Remember, it's a good idea to fold your sheets in halves part of the time; in thirds part of the time, so they don't wear thin by always being folded the same way. *Remember* to let sheets get *thoroughly* dry before you put 'em in the linen closet.

☛ What'll-I-Sleep-on? Department

If you're really desperate for sheets—can't possibly patch up the ones you have—then steer for the Cannon sheet counter! Mmm—will you love those soft, smooth, dreamy Cannon Percale Sheets,

woven with 25% more threads than the best-grade muslin sheets! Will you gasp when you find they cost just about the same as heavy-duty muslin! Will you beam about the way they wear!

☛ It's-the-War Department

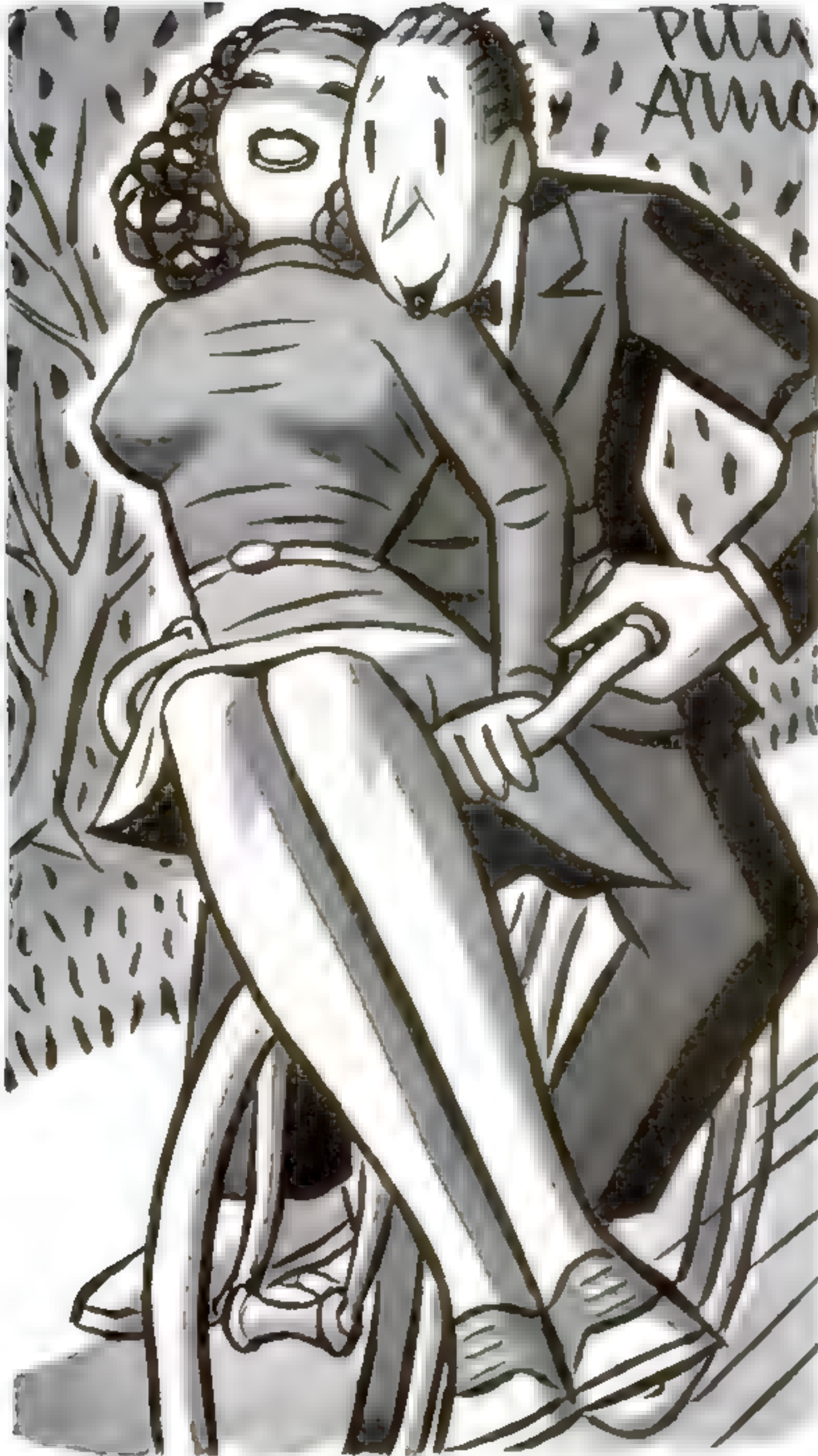
If you can't find just the sizes you want in Cannon Percales—ask to see Cannon's economy *Muslin Sheets*—well-constructed—long-wearing—a real value! (And if you need towels—put your towel money in Cannons!)

CANNON MILLS, INC., NEW YORK 18, N. Y.



Cannon Percale Sheets

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF CANNON TOWELS AND HOSIERY • FOR VICTORY, BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS



"Gee, Ethel, this is wonderful! I had nothing to look forward to until I got rid of my '5 o'clock Shadow'!"

Sure! You put yourself in line for new and thrilling vistas when you get rid of '5 o'clock Shadow'. All the world likes the man with the clean chin.

So stay face-neat every day and all day long by shaving with a genuine Gem Blade. It's made by the makers of your Gem Razor—it fits precisely. Economical, too—because there's never a dud in a pack!



AVOID '5 O'CLOCK SHADOW' WITH



GEM
RAZORS and BLADES

© 1934 American Safety Razor Corp.



With an osteology chart to guide him in bone representation, Marvin N. Lee of the Southern California Telephone Company puts the finishing touches on his figure.



Home to his wife, Thomas Hamilton, designer of famous Hamilton propellers, brings his nude. His idiosyncrasy is painting nudes wearing feathered Indian headdresses.

When you're
training with "live
ammunition," the rule is

**Keep
your head
down!**

IT'S *lesson No. 1* in infiltration training—keep your head down! For those bullets streaking overhead in this night photograph above of Marines in training *aren't blanks!* They're the real thing! That's the way they're being trained nowadays...with situations, sights, and sounds as close to

actual combat as possible. So that when these young men are finished with their training, they'll be fighting Marines through and through...from the pack on the back to the pack of Camel cigarettes in the pocket. For Camel is the preferred cigarette in *all* the services.

They've Got What it Takes!

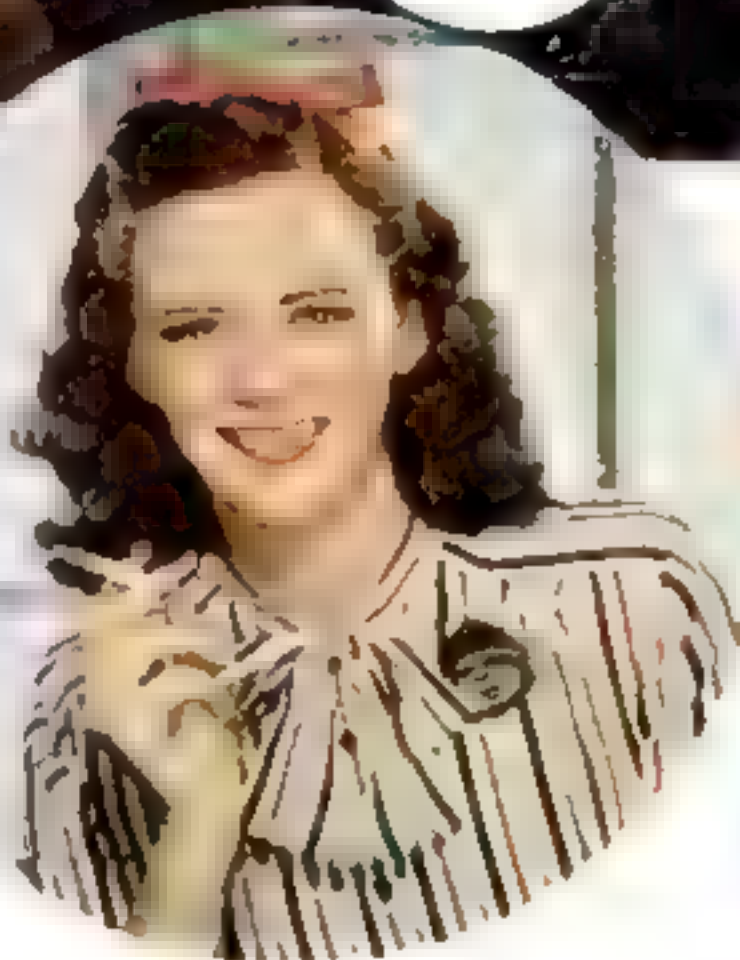
Fighting front or home front, you'll hear the same: Camels—they've got what it takes! Slow-burning, extra-mild, full-flavored, and *fresh*. For Camels—the serviceman's favorite—are packed to go round the world...to stay *fresh* anywhere.

THIS IS THE
PACK FOR ME—
CAMELS—THEY'VE
GOT WHAT IT
TAKES!

—AND NO
MATTER WHERE I
GET 'EM, CAMELS
ALWAYS TASTE
FRESH—FULL OF
FLAVOR

"CAMELS ARE SO
EASY ON MY THROAT
—AND SO FRESH
AND FLAVORFUL"

• Her name is Jean Curran. Her war job is with the Sperry Gyroscope Company. Her cigarette—Camel. She says, "I smoke Camels because I want a cigarette that won't go dry or flat-tasting. Camels always taste so fresh, so cool, so good."



Camels

WAR BONDS
STAMPS

The "T-Zone"

where cigarettes are judged

The "T-ZONE"—Taste and Throat—is the proving ground for cigarettes. Only *your* taste and throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to you...and how it affects your throat. Based on the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-ZONE" to a "T."



We put a Victory Garden in every bottle!



and Snider's Old-Fashioned Chili Sauce
will spice up your Victory Garden salads real tasty, folks!...

THE minute Grandma Snider smells spring in the air, she starts hustlin' and bustlin' us Snider Folks out into the garden to start plantin'.



"Lan's sakes," she says, givin' Farmer Snider a little shove, "if you want Snider's Old Fashioned Chili Sauce, why aren't you down in the tomaters patch?"



'Course that's just Grandma's way. She knows right well that Farmer Snider's mighty proud of his specially selected tomato strains, and they'll get planted, and pampered, and petted this year—same as always! So will those mild onions, and crisp celery,

and tasty peppers that give Grandma's Chili Sauce that real down-on-the-farm flavor!

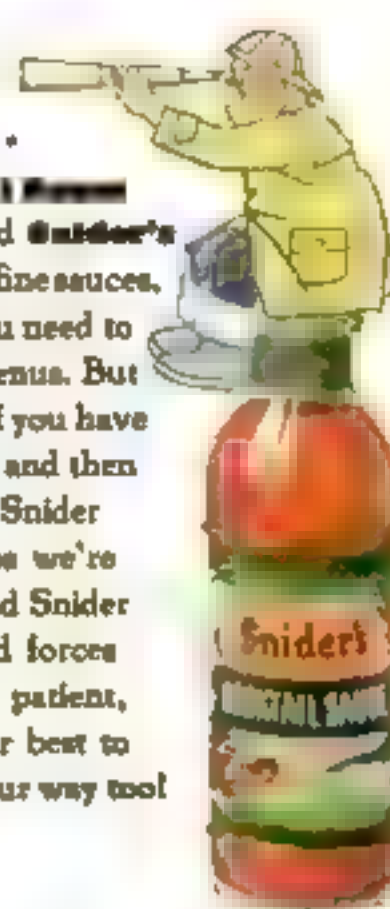


And speakin' of plantin', folks—how's your Victory Garden comin' along? Are you going to have those nice home-grown salads this season? If there's anything as tasty on a warm day as fresh salad, spiced up with plenty of Snider's Old Fashioned Chili Sauce in the dressin', we don't know what it is. Unless it's summertime cold meats with Snider's Chili Sauce on top. There's sure somethin' about the way Grandma spices her Chili Sauce that perks up hot-weather appetites every time.



AND DON'T FORGET...

Snider's Cocktail Sauce for all Sea Food and Snider's Catsup are mighty fine sauces, too... just what you need to liven up wartime menus. But remember, folks—if you have a little trouble now and then getting any of our Snider Sauces, it's because we're shipping lots of good Snider vittles to the armed forces these days. Just be patient, folks—we'll do our best to keep 'em coming your way too!



The Snider Folks

Copyright 1944 by Universal Foods Corp.



The love triangle involves Diplomat Alexander Hazen (Dennis King), his wife Emily (Cornelia Otis Skinner), friend, Catherine Bowman (Barbara O'Neal).

"THE SEARCHING WIND"

Lillian Hellman uses flashback technique in play that's a hit despite its confusion

Just fortnight one of the Broadway season's most impressive audiences filled the Fulton Theatre for the opening of Lillian Hellman's new play, *The Searching Wind*. Author of *Watch On the Rhine*, *The Children's Hour* and *The Little Foxes*, Miss Hellman is among the half dozen ablest playwrights now contributing to the American theater.

The Searching Wind is an unflinching indictment of appeasers whose do-nothing diplomacy helped bring on Munich and World War II. Because the play utters profound and disturbing truths it belongs with Miss Hellman's most consequential work. Yet for once her stagecraft seems not to have served her completely well. *The Searching Wind* lacks the almost classical unity and the disciplined tenseness of her previous works.

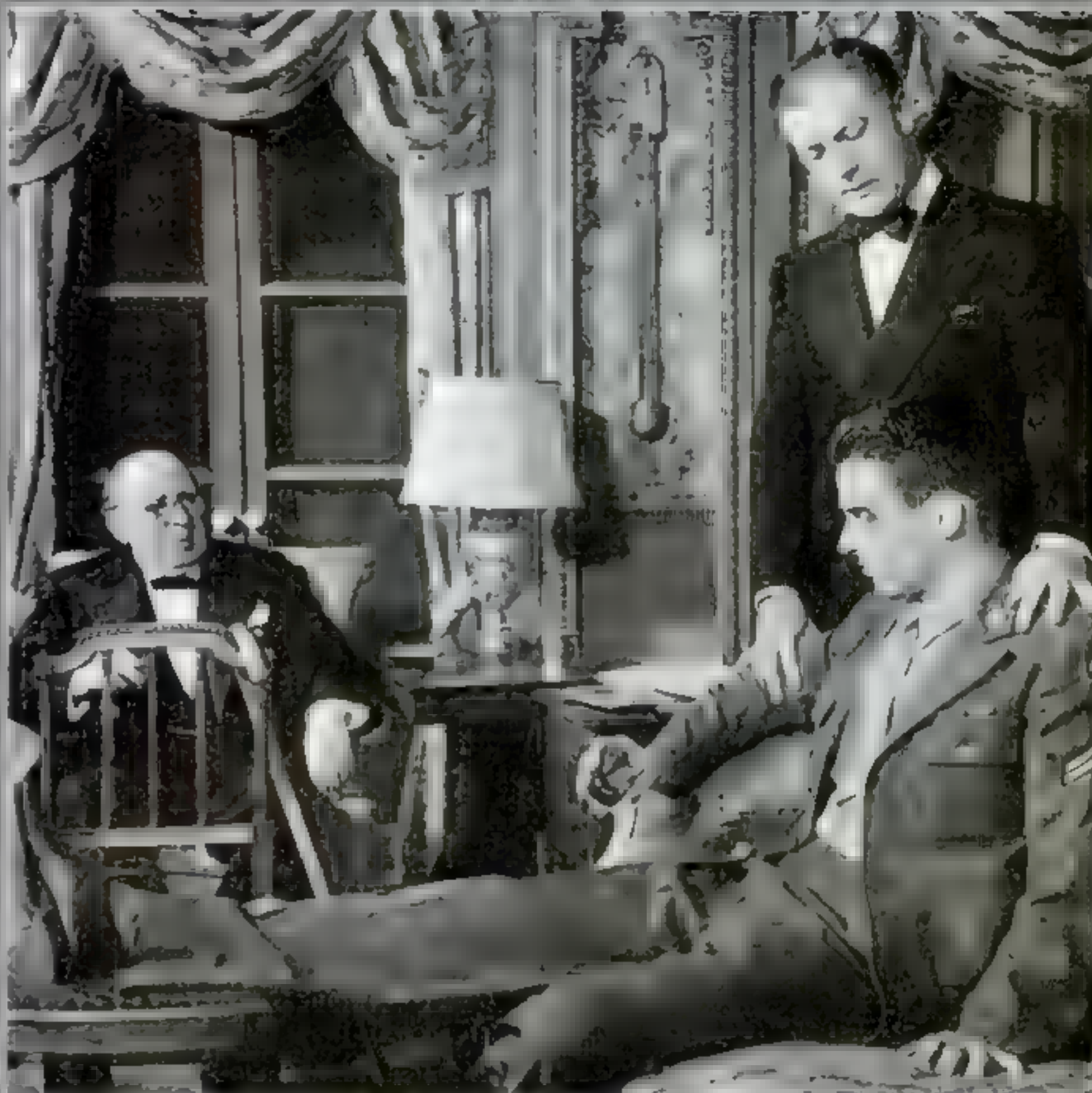
Miss Hellman has tried to incorporate two stories into one play. Story No. 1 concerns Alexander Hazen, an American diplomat who, though "on the inside" in the Rome of 1922, the Berlin of 1923 and the Paris of 1938, failed to see the world on the verge of bursting into flame and to sound the alarm. That is a big enough idea for any one play. But Miss Hellman, love interest in mind, has brought in Story No. 2—the triangle between Hazen, his wife and her best friend. It serves only to undermine the unity which her other theme has in such generous measure. To add to the confusion, the play is told by means of complicated flashbacks that leave audiences bewildered.

Tough though it was to follow, critics acclaimed Miss Hellman for tackling an important theme. Box office supported critics with a \$90,000 advance take and seats went on sale for as far ahead as July 1. On this and the following pages LIFE undertakes to clarify *The Searching Wind* by presenting a chronological arrangement of its main scenes.

The indictment of appeasers is delivered when Hazen's son Sam (Montgomery Clift) reads gossip item about his mother hobnobbing with dilettante refugees.



WASHINGTON, 1944



The play opens in the drawing room of the Hazen home, Washington, D.C. Time: 7:30 of a spring evening, 1944. At the left is Moses Taney (Dudley Digges), a former liberal newspaper publisher

whom Miss Hellman criticizes because he retired when he should have used his paper to fight appeasement. At the right is his wounded grandson, Sam Hazen. Behind Sam is his appeaser father.



The play ends in the same room. The time, three hours later, Sam has told his parents that his leg must be amputated the next day. What caused American youth to suffer grave injuries on a for-

eign battlefield constitutes the eloquent theme of *The Searching Wind*. In this scene also Emily Hazen brings the love triangle out into the open for the first time in the lives of those involved.

AMAZING PROFESSIONAL MOTHPROOFING METHOD now available for home use



NO ODOR • NO WRAPPING • NO STORING AWAY

JUST a few minutes spraying with LARVEX — and Mrs. Neal has saved her husband's new suit from moth holes for a whole year.

Now Mrs. Neal won't have the bother of wrapping up this suit or storing it away! She just puts it back in the closet on its usual hanger.

WHY? Moths will actually starve to death before they will eat LARVEXED clothes, sofas, or rugs!

This is the professional mothproofing method used by leading woolen mills, laundries, and dry cleaners.

And, LARVEX is inexpensive—only 79¢ per pint, \$1.19 per quart. Dry-cleaning won't impair its year-long moth-protection, either.

Protect all your woolsens this professional way. Use LARVEX!

At All Drug and Department Stores—Larvex, New Brunswick, N. J.

LARVEX

Reg. Trade Mark

ONE SPRAYING MOTHPROOFS FOR A WHOLE YEAR

LARVEX IS DIFFERENT



CHEAP! Just one LARVEX-ING will mothproof this \$89 upholstered chair for a year!



QUICK! A few minutes with LARVEX will mothproof a woman's coat for 12 months!

SURE! See this spectacular display at your Larvex dealer's. A covered dish showing treated and untreated cloth with live moth worms. Proof right before your eyes that moth worms will not eat LARVEXED fabrics!



"The Searching Wind" (continued)



In a suite in Grand Hotel Emily and Catherine are staying with Emily's father, Moses Taney. Catherine, who has habit of dropping things when upset, drops slippers when Emily says she has decided to stay in Rome for a while. Both love Alexander Hasen, young U. S. diplomat whom Emily has made up her mind to marry.



From the ticker tape Moses Taney reads: "King Victor Emmanuel has asked Benito Mussolini to form a government." A liberal who foresees the course of history, he curses the Fascist soldiers who enter the suite with frightened hotel manager. Contrasted with Taney is Alex, who is convinced that the rise of fascism is unimportant.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 46



America's ever-growing interest in better hearing, together with the pressing need of rehabilitating battle-deafened men from the armed services, is opening many new opportunities for sincere and sympathetic men and women who see a fascinating and satisfying life-work in helping other people hear better. Such men and women, if they can qualify, will be given the thorough training that every Sonotone Consultant gets, and will be established as members of the Sonotone organization. Whenever possible, they will be located in their own communities. Full information can be had from the nearest Sonotone office.

THIS MAN'S ONLY JOB IN LIFE IS TO KEEP PEOPLE HEARING!

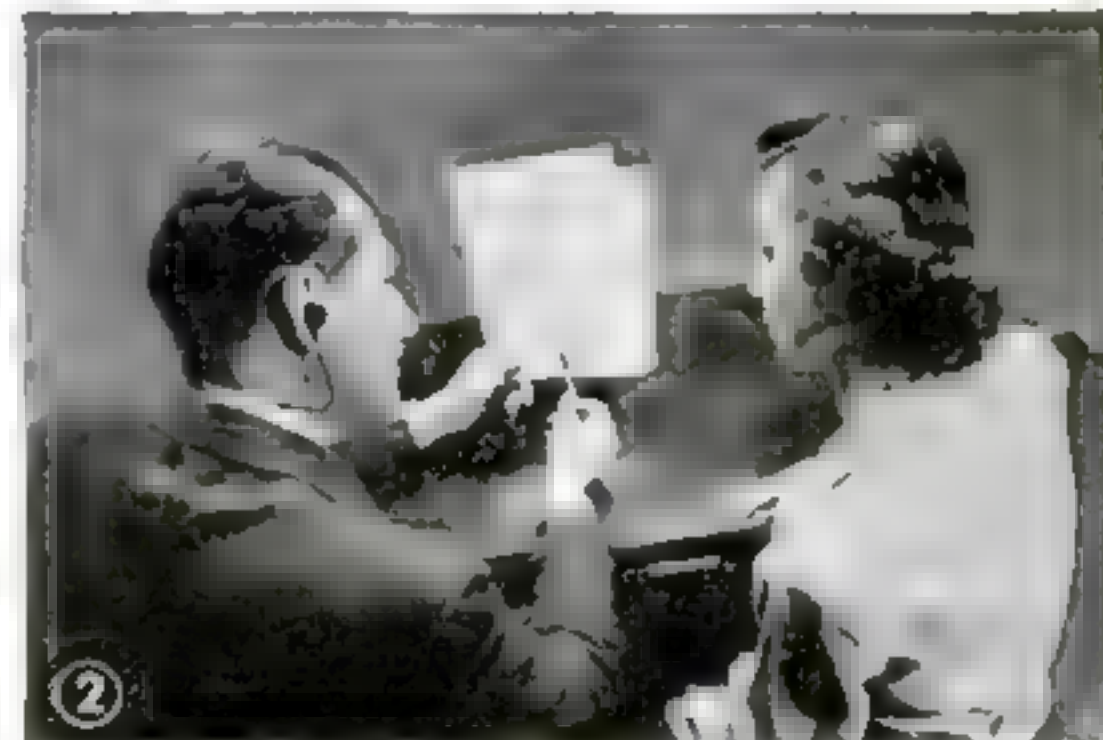
HAVE you ever realized that the difference between a hearing aid and hearing is . . . a man? Not so many years ago, if you came to the conclusion that there was nothing else to do but get a hearing aid, you went into a store and bought one. If it helped your hearing, fine! . . . and if it didn't . . . well, that was your problem.

But some 12 years ago, the men now at the head of the Sonotone organization, realized that buying a hearing aid is only the *beginning* of better hearing. They saw that a hearing aid had to fit your *personal* hearing needs . . . that you had to have help in learning to use it . . . and that you had to have sympathetic, unfagging service right along.

So there arose in the hearing aid industry a new figure, the Sonotone Consultant. He wasn't and isn't a doctor, offers no medical advice except to say "See your doctor." And he isn't a salesman . . . but a technician, rigorously trained, schooled and equipped for the one job of making sure you get **UNINTERRUPTED HEARING!** It is what this man contributes that makes the difference between your having *better hearing* . . . and just having a hearing aid!



To begin with, he starts you **RIGHT!** When Miss S.....* goes into Sonotone's Fort Wayne, Ind., office, Consultant E. E. Pierce doesn't even discuss hearing aids until he has charted her hearing loss, and knows what her problem is.



With this scientific picture of her hearing loss, the Consultant can then explain to Miss S..... the nature and extent of her loss, whether or not it can be helped, how much and how she can cooperate in getting the best results from her Sonotone.



With a choice of hundreds of possible fitting combinations, Consultant Pierce decides on the fitting that will give Miss S..... amplification of sound in those portions of the speech range where her Audiogram shows she needs help.



But Miss S..... wants not just hearing but **UNDERSTANDING** of what she hears. So the Consultant checks his fitting by giving her a series of articulation tests. Changes may be necessary in the receiver used, the tone control, etc.



Consultant Pierce then *doublechecks* his fitting by mailing it in to Elmsford where Sonotone engineers analyze it, okay it or propose changes. These research men have studied more than 250,000 such Audiograms.



Then, Consultant Pierce starts Miss S..... on a definite program of learning to use her Sonotone to the best advantage. He sees her often, in his office or in her home, watches her progress, checks her fitting . . . makes sure that she gets **HEARING!**



And then, to make sure it is **UNINTERRUPTED** hearing she gets, he gives her a unique guarantee, in writing, of service by replacement, which will be honored in any of Sonotone's 150 offices. If you live in the U. S. A., write for a free copy of "HEARING THROUGH THE YEARS".

SONOTONE

A personal service that seeks to give you **BETTER HEARING** FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE

Accepted by the Council of Physical Therapy of the American Medical Ass'n

There are over 150 Sonotone offices. The office nearest you is listed in your local telephone directory. Phone for information or write SONOTONE, ELMSFORD, N. Y. In Canada, write 229 Yonge St., Toronto. In England, 144 Wigmore St., London W. 1. Also available in the world's principal countries.

*Name omitted in accordance with medical principles

Buy a War Bond, today.





Photograph by William H. Barton, Jr.

The longest eclipse of the sun in 1200 years occurred in 1937. In ancient days, this celestial spectacle was viewed with terror. To scientists, it is an opportunity to study the ghost-like envelope of the sun—the mysterious corona, visible only during the eclipse. ¶ The Hayden Planetarium-Grace Eclipse Expedition of the American Museum of Natural History went to Peru equipped to make "timing calculations of greater precision than ever before attempted on any eclipse", according to Clyde Fisher, leader. The timing equipment, exclusively Longines, consisted of chronometers, chronographs, and Longines 100th Second Timing Watches. ¶ In 1940, these Longines watches were used by the Hayden Planetarium Eclipse Expedition headed by William H. Barton, Jr. ¶ Rigid scientific standards control the choice of equipment for such expeditions. It is a great honor that Longines watches were selected for these and other scientific expeditions.

*From documents in our files
Longines-Wittnauer Watch Co., Inc., New York, Montreal, Geneva; also makers of the Wittnauer Watch, a companion product of unusual merit.



A bread riot breaks out while Hazen, now attached to the U. S. Embassy in Berlin, is lunching in a restaurant. The incited mob stops outside the restaurant window, then rushes on to pillage in the Jewish section of the city. Accidentally, Hazen has just met Catherine Bowman, who is in Berlin on a visit. He is now married to Emily.



Still an appeaser, Hazen tells his wife he cannot believe it when his assistant (left) informs him that well-founded rumors indicate that a wealthy industrialist is putting up the money to start an anti-Semitic pogrom. Catherine comments: "Dear Alex, you haven't changed. Nobody's that bad, even when the proof's outside the door."

YOAKUM ★ ★ YARNZ

By "RAWHIDE TANNER"



"THE KILLIN' OF BALDY CARSON"

That limp of mine? I got that back in '79, the night Baldy Carson left off horse stealin' for coal shovelin'... Nope, I didn't have a hand in killin' Baldy. It was like this...

Texas had lively stables in those days. My horse was bedded down in a stall and I was dead to the world on the hay in the loft, plannin' to get an early start for the ranch next mornin'. All of a sudden I was woke up by some feller blatin' right under the open hayloft door. "Sheriff," he was hollerin', "you'd better of stayed in bed. Now I got to kill you!"

Well, I eased over and looked and there in the moonlight was this whoppin' big feller. He was standin' sorta spraddie-legged, pointin' a mean lookin' six-shooter at another man over by the hitchin' rail. The other feller was little and kind of old and dried up lookin'. He was bareheaded and his white hair was all bristly on his banty-rooster head. He had a .44, too, but it was still in its holster.



Just as I peeped down the little feller spoke up: "You ain't killin' nobody, Baldy Carson. I heard you was in town and I've come to take you in for bein' too careless about whose horses you saddle." Awful calm and quiet, the old man was. But it looked to me like he was buckin' a lovin' game. Thus here Baldy was all set to shoot. "Here's where I take a hand," I thought, and I took a flyin' leap for Baldy's shoulders. A split second later three things happened, simultaneous: I landed on Baldy; Baldy's gun roared; and danged if the old sheriff's gun didn't bust loose, too! I never seen him draw, but he done it. Baldy's shot went wild. But the Sheriff's didn't. I got it in my left leg and let out a yelp and rolled off of Baldy,



expectin' him to come up shootin'. But he didn't. He was dead. That .44 slug had went through my leg and right on through Baldy's gizzard. Nope, I didn't have a hand in killin' Baldy Carson, but I sure had a leg in it!

★ ★ ★

The lively, red-blooded traditions of Texas are carried on in leather goods made by Textan of Yoakum, Texas. Leather craftsmen of the old frontier school create for you TEXAS RANGER BELTS and SADDLE-CRAFT BELTS and BILLFOLDS, genuine products of the West. Most of our leathers and our craftsmanship now are devoted to war materials, but Textan merchandise is being made and appraised to dealers to the best of our ability.

Copyright 1964 by Textan



Textan OF YOAKUM, TEXAS



The split second that brings 'em back alive



AN AMERICAN PILOT bobs on the sea waves, forced down miles from shore.

It's easy to guess the thoughts that flash through his mind—even the mind of an airman used to staking his life on every combat mission.

But then he hears a welcome roar—the roar of an Air Forces rescue boat under full throttle. For a split second it slows down, hauls him aboard, and speeds for home.

From start to finish, rescue work calls for *speed*:

Speed handled with such skill that in one area our losses of pilots downed over water were cut 70% in a single month;

Speed provided by two Packard marine engines, twins of those that drive the Navy's deadly PT boats, precision mates of the engines that power the planes pictured at the right.

The Emergency Rescue Branch of the Army Air Forces was born in August, 1943, but its files already hold some of the war's most dramatic reports. Each boat carries an expert crew, specially trained in rescue work. Their results are reflected in even higher morale among the fliers—and among the folks back home.

Some day, the full story of the Emergency rescue boats can be told. It will add a thrilling chapter to the annals of a fighting service that safeguards its fighting men.

★ ★ ★

If you could visit the Packard aircraft or marine engine plants, you would see many new manufacturing methods that will bring you better, finer Packard cars after the war.

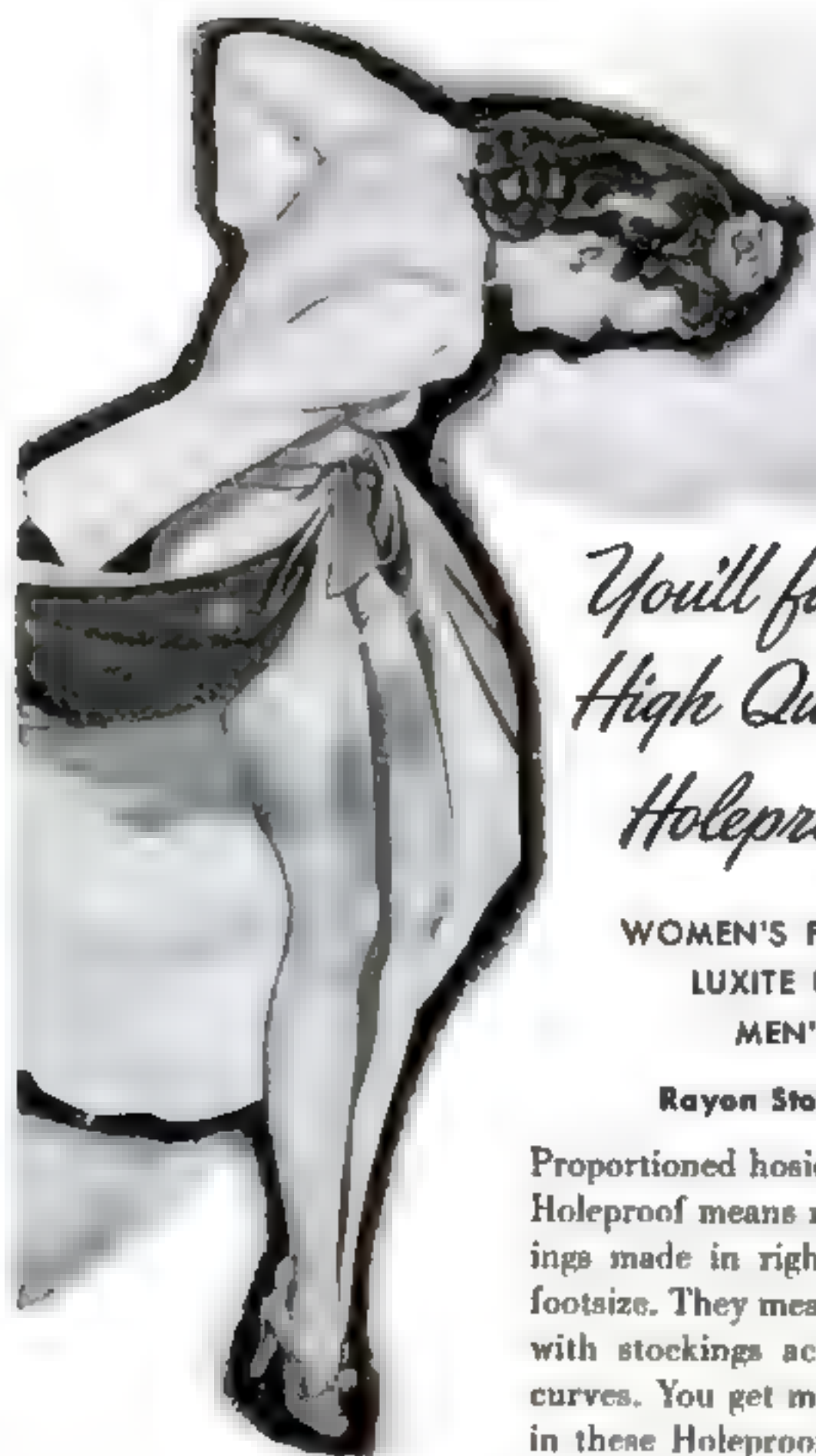
Today, we can spot flaws in metal that used to escape the closest inspection. That's why high-speed parts in your future Packard can be made lighter, but stronger and safer. And they will last

longer, too—thanks to other new processes like “nitriding” for hardening metal surfaces.

Right now, these new developments are hastening war production. After Victory, they will help to produce the finest Packards ever built.

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

 MUSTANG fighter	 WARHAWK fighter	 HURRICANE fighter
PACKARD Precision-built power		
 LANCASTER bomber	 MOSQUITO fighter-bomber	 NAVY PT boats



*You'll find the same
High Quality in every
Holeproof Product*

WOMEN'S FINE STOCKINGS
LUXITE UNDERWEAR
MEN'S SOCKS

Rayon Stockings That Fit

Proportioned hosiery as distinguished by Holeproof means much more than stockings made in right length and accurate footsize. They mean you glorify your legs with stockings actually made to fit leg curves. You get more beauty, more wear in these Holeproof Stockings because of better fit. In the good stores everywhere.

*They contribute to feminine charm—
Luxite Underthings by Holeproof*

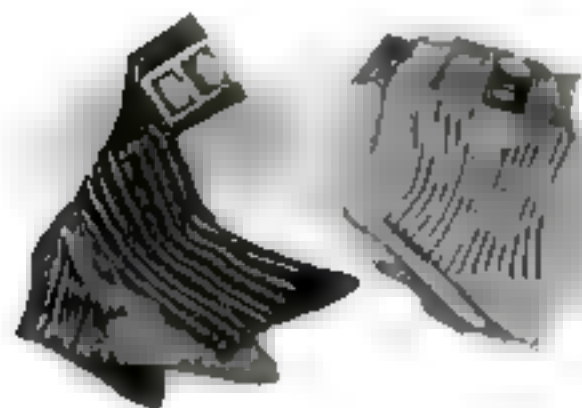


Luxite garments are made from soft-textured finely knit, wear-packed fabrics in sleeping gowns, bed jackets, pajamas, lounging robes, lingerie, slips, and panties.

Fashioned by a staff of specialized stylists to bring you garments that unite captivating charm and wear comfort.



Style comfort and extra wear in socks



At the Holeproof store you'll find style and patterns to suit every man of good taste. Regular length and shorts, in sedate tones as well as brighter hues. Summer weights and service weights in a wide variety of patterns. All are knit of finest yarns obtainable and in generous footsizes the special Holeproof way to assure comfort and longer wear.

The Quality You Have Come To Know and Appreciate in Any Holeproof Product Is the Same in All Stores

WOMEN'S FINE STOCKINGS • LUXITE UNDERWEAR • MEN'S SOCKS



KNIT BY
HOLEPROOF

RED U.S. PAT. OFF.
KNITTING 71 YEARS

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HOLEPROOF HOSIERY CO., MILWAUKEE 1, WISCONSIN (IN CANADA, LONDON, ONTARIO)

"The Searching Wind" (continued)



Shortly before Munich Hazen, in Paris on visit, is about to file a report to the U. S. State Department. He is visited by German Count von Stammer (Arnold Korff), who says he hopes that America will not bring pressure on England or France to war on Germany, insists Germany wants peace. Hazen refuses to be influenced by him.



Hazen struggles with report. Emily has convinced him their son will be involved if U. S. goes to war. He dictates: "It is my earnest belief that we should protest against any further German aggression. . . . But I am convinced that Mr. Chamberlain is working in the interests of peace and his actions must not be judged too sharply."



*They come
back strong*

-when you eat your milk, too!

Growing up, he may not open his mouth and point them out. But people are always aware of perfect teeth. All his life he'll benefit from having them.

That's true for any child. Strong, sound teeth are necessary equipment for good health . . . good looks . . . good speech . . . good growth. Even success itself can depend on them.

Then of course you want *your* boy or girl to have this priceless advantage. One way to insure it is with good nutrition, in which milk plays such an important part. Especially Carnation Milk, double-rich in its valuable nutrients and reinforced, through irradiation, with extra vitamin D.

That's the "sunshine" vitamin. The one that helps deliver calcium and phosphorus straight to the bones and teeth.

Let Carnation form the basis for your meal planning. Work it into tempting milk-rich dishes, like the one shown here. Plenty of milk—plus regular trips to the dentist and good use of a tooth brush—can go a long way toward building the healthy, beautiful teeth you long to see your child have.

VEAL BATTER PIE

(More just as good
—in free booklet)

1 cup Carnation Milk mixed
with 1 cup water
1 egg beaten light
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt
1 cup flour
1 lb. veal, cubed, seasoned

Pour milk into egg. Add salt. Make a well in the flour. Pour in egg-milk mixture. Beat till very light. Grease a good-sized baking dish. Put in meat and pour batter over. Bake in 350° F. oven about 1 hour. Serves 6.



FREE! WARTIME RECIPES WITH CARNATION

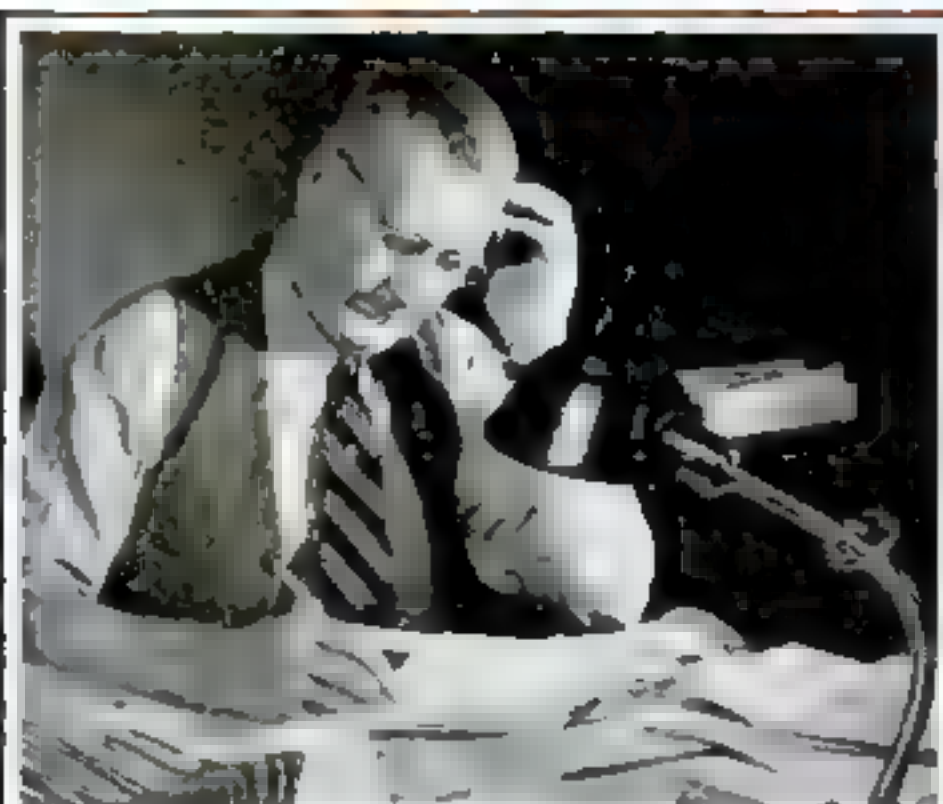
Make the most of every precious drop! Serve the family milk-rich dishes that are timely and in step with the Government's 7 Basic Food Groups. For your copy of "Clever Ways with Carnation for the Duration," address Carnation Co., Dept. L-34, Milwaukee 2, Wis., or Toronto, Ont.

Carnation
"FROM CONTENTED COWS"

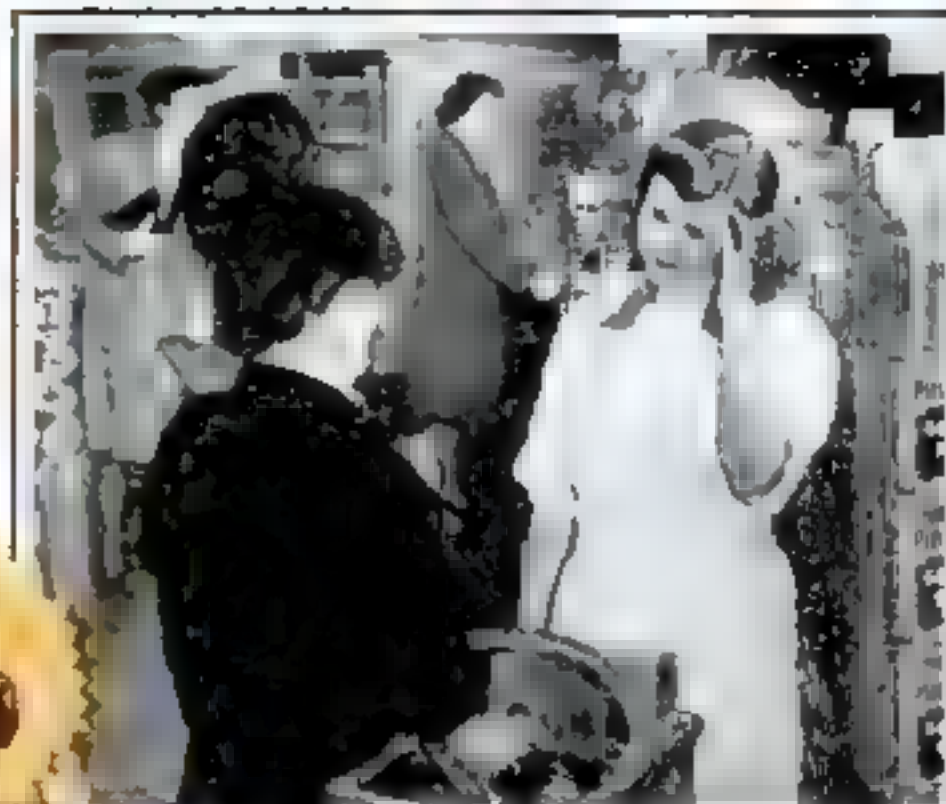
Milk

TUNE IN THE CARNATION "CONTENTED HOUR"
MONDAY EVENINGS, NBC NETWORK

Your grocer wants to give you better service.



Remember—your grocer works night and day. Ration stamps, forms, new regulations, all mean late hours for your grocer. Every minute you save him helps him give you better service. For instance, try not to request small deliveries. Pay cash for small orders even if you have a charge account.



Go easy on new help. A little encouragement from you will help inexperienced clerks be more efficient. Serve yourself when you can, try to remember where items are located. Be a good sport about shortages—they aren't the clerk's fault. And don't ask for more when sale of an item is limited.



CANS OR GLASS
—both the same
quality



He can—if you'll do your part!



Be ready to change your mind. Don't let it bother you if your grocer hasn't the Del Monte variety you planned on. Know which other Del Monte variety in the same food group you can use instead. You get the same quality in *any* Del Monte food—and such dependability counts more than ever these days.

Maybe you think rationing has made things harder for you but easier for your grocer. Don't you believe it!

Ever since this war started, your grocer has been more overworked, more put-upon—and up against more problems than ever before.

Every woman is simply going to have to go out of her way to help her grocer, if she expects to get the better service she wants.

Del Monte thinks the suggestions here will help your grocer—and help you even more.

Don't think for a minute that your grocer is lying down on the job! He's doing his best—and he can't do better without your help!

Just think what he has to contend with.

Rationing, for one thing—and a hundred and one other war-time restrictions and regulations that heap him with extra work, worry and responsibility.

In addition, thousands of grocery stores have gone out of business since Pearl Harbor. So

there are *fewer* stores to take care of *more* customers—right when everybody is buying more food.

On top of that, the help situation gets worse all the time. Clerks can't be trained overnight. Yet nearly half of all grocery clerks are new to their jobs this year.

That's why it's up to housewives to shop *intelligently*. This isn't a one-woman job—it's *every* woman's sober responsibility. Let's all get at it together and make it work—for better, quicker service in grocery stores everywhere.

Back the Attack—
BUY WAR BONDS



Avoid hit-or-miss shopping. A few minutes more spent in meal-planning at home can cut marketing time a lot. A list of Del Monte "alternates" helps you change shopping plans quickly. When possible, buy for a week at a time, preferably early in the week and early in the day, when your grocer can serve you better.



Don't be a ration book fumbler. Everybody would get out of the checkout line *so* much faster if everyone did these things: Have purchases complete *before* reaching counter. Check point values at shelf, have enough points to cover. Have tokens and stamps ready. It's courtesy to others—saves your time, too.

Del Monte Foods

CHOOSE FROM THE VARIETIES YOUR GROCER HAS—FULL POINTS' WORTH EVERY TIME



**"Four times as powerful as 100-octane gasoline?
... SAY THAT AGAIN!"**

All right, we will:

Texaco research laboratories have developed new super-fuel concentrates with power ratings up to four times as high as present-day 100-octane aviation gasoline!

These concentrates are so powerful that no engine has yet been built that can use them effectively. Nevertheless, in developing these unbelievably powerful synthetic fuels, Texaco scientists have gained valuable new experience and "know-how." Out of their pioneering will come the super gasolines that *will* be used effectively by your car of the future.

These super-fuel concentrates take their place in a

long, long list of notable Texaco research achievements. Such a concentrate is now being blended into aviation gasoline to enable American planes to fly farther and faster, to carry heavier loads of bombs and bullets. To speed up production of *Alkylate*, essential ingredient in 100-octane aviation gasoline, Texaco research developed the *liquid-catalyst isomerization process*.

This new knowledge . . . this continuing research . . . will mean more power, better mileage and finer all 'round performance from post-war Texaco Fire-Chief and Texaco Sky Chief Gasolines.



Coming . . . a finer  **FIRE-CHIEF** gasoline and a finer  **Sky Chief** gasoline because of Texaco's work in this war



Juiciest case was Errol Flynn's. By artful questioning Giesler disclosed the doubtful character of the plaintiffs, earned Flynn an acquittal. Giesler is habitual spectacle-chewer, even in court.



Current client is Charlie Chaplin. Although comedian was cleared of Mann Act charges last month, Giesler still has to get him through federal civil-rights trial and the state paternity suit.

JERRY GIESLER

THE SMARTEST CRIMINAL LAWYER ON WEST COAST,
HE GETS THE FAMOUS OF HOLLYWOOD OUT OF JAMS

by LINCOLN BARNETT

Jerry Giesler is the most spectacularly effective criminal lawyer on the West Coast. It was axiomatic when Charles Chaplin tangled with the law early this year that his personal attorneys would retain Giesler to represent him in court. They knew that nowhere could they find a more cunning courtroom tactician or one with a more impressive record of acquittals.

Giesler's batting average in some 1,500 trials he has conducted hovers around .980, and he has never lost an important case. Not one of the 65 or 70 accused murderers he has defended has suffered execution. His roster of clients—in civil and criminal actions ranging from nonpayment of alimony to statutory rape—reads like a who's who in Hollywood. Before Chaplin there was Errol Flynn. And before Flynn there were Joseph Schenck, Louis B. Mayer, Wallace Beery, John Barrymore, Busby Berkeley, Joan Crawford and a host of others running back to Rudolph Valentino. Although Giesler has had many clients outside the motion-picture industry—Aimee Semple MacPherson, "Bugsie" Siegel, Moe "The Gimp" Snyder, "Kid" McCoy and John Montague—it happens that Giesler's name has figured most notably in trials of movie people involved, for the most part, in interesting manifestations of sex. A common Hollywood saying is "If you're really in a jam, get Jerry Giesler." Conversely and to his embarrassment, studio wisecrackers crack: "If you've got Giesler, you must really be in a jam."

Unlike the popular conception of a brilliant trial lawyer, Giesler is a mild, diffident gentleman with a deceptively apologetic manner and a thin, throaty voice that occasionally squeaks in the upper register. Never querulous, he appears concerned only with cold logic and the factual merits of his case. His addresses to the bench are punctuated with "may it please your honor," and when overruled on some point of law he deferentially murmurs, "Very well, your honor, thank you, sir." This may or may not impress judges. It does, however, impress elderly feminine jurors—Giesler's favorite type—who compare his sweet humility with the aggressiveness of cocksure young prosecuting attorneys, to the latter's disadvantage.

At the Chaplin trial spectators who knew Giesler only by reputation were startled by the air of nervous hesitancy he wore during his opening statement. Hands clasped behind his back, he paced to and fro, chewed his spectacles, fumbled for words, paused several times to consult his notes. By underplaying at the outset of every trial, Giesler generates sympathy for his client who appears doomed by his faltering and ill-prepared counsel. Little by little as Giesler unsettles prosecution witnesses and piles up mountains of evidence for the defense,

jurors become aware that the slow horse is showing rather flashy form. When, in final summation, he unveils his spectacular forensic and histrionic repertoire, he sends jurors off to their deliberations with the agreeable awareness of having seen an apparent loser come from behind and win the sweepstakes in a whirlwind finish.

Giesler's diffidence is simply a smokescreen for his basic strategy—which is attack. Subtly shifting the emphasis of accusation, he creates an impression that his client is being persecuted rather than prosecuted and that someone other than his client is actually on trial in the eyes of God and society. Thus when Chaplin descended from the stand he had been transformed, through Giesler's artful questioning, from an amorous oldster into a harried artist, beset by an unstable and ungrateful young woman.

Virtuoso of many courtroom techniques, Giesler is most often acclaimed by colleagues as a master of cross-examination. He introduces intimate subjects murmuring reluctantly, "You will pardon me, I hope, for asking this question, but I must." When he approaches a climactic line of interrogation he may say: "If you're getting tired now, just let me know," and then pause to pour himself a glass of water as though he were tired himself. Gradually his quarry relaxes. At the right instant, with the witness completely off guard, Giesler springs the trap.

Giesler is particularly adept at cross-examining feminine witnesses—especially young women who assert they have been wronged by his clients. Before they are on the stand a half hour he so wins their confidence with his avuncular manner that they appear actually eager to tell all. However sullenly they may respond to his queries at first, they end up by amicably answering, "Yes, Mr. Giesler," and "No, Mr. Giesler." He makes them laugh by deliberately mispronouncing such words as "bras-siere" and feigning ignorance of feminine undergarments—of which his practice has given him a profound knowledge. He will, for example, speak shyly of "trunks" or "shorts" when he means panties. In questioning a prosecution witness, Giesler phrases his queries so adroitly his respondents have little to do but answer "Yes" or "No."

Giesler's ability to pack a load of inference into a single question stems from his immense knowledge of every action he tries. Colleagues admire Giesler not only as a courtroom gladiator but as a scholar. "Preparation," he says, "is 90% of the battle. The rest is luck." During a trial he sits up night after night in the library of his Beverly Hills home, digesting and annotating the hundreds of pages of each day's stenographic transcript. When he appears in court



FATHERLY APPEARANCE OF GIESLER DISARMS UNSUSPECTING WITNESSES.



When you're always
"run off" like this . . .



When you'd rather
"run off" like this . . .



—TRY THIS

MORAL: Everybody's breath
offends sometimes. Let Life
Savers sweeten and freshen
your breath—after eating,
drinking, and smoking.



— If you can't always get your favorite flavor . . .
it's because some soldier or sailor or marine
likes that flavor too. And we think you'll agree
he deserves first call.



In 1912 Clarence Darrow (center) was charged with bribing the jury that convicted McNamara of dynamiting Los Angeles Times. Giesler (at right) won Darrow's freedom

JERRY GIESLER (continued)

next morning they are photographically impressed on his memory. He pounces on the slightest deviations in testimony, and when undertaking to impeach a witness can lay his finger definitively on pertinent page and passage.

Giesler's law career grew out of a youthful case of hero worship. Born in Wilton, Muscatine County, Iowa, where his father was a local banker, he left school in his teens because of ill-health and went to Los Angeles alone. He got a job driving a lumber truck by day, and at night attended law classes at U. S. C. Whenever he could take time, he would abandon his truck and slip into court to watch Earl Rogers, a celebrated local lawyer, who was then at the zenith of his incandescent career. Giesler idolized Rogers as other youths his age idolized Buffalo Bill, and managed to land a job as his office boy. It was not many months before the name Harold Lee Giesler appeared on the door under Rogers'. Giesler later changed his billing to Harold Lee (Jerry) Giesler, but for years now he has used only his nickname. For a decade he sat by Rogers' side in a succession of sensational and instructive trials. Once his senior fell ill in the midst of Clarence Darrow's trial for jury-bribing, and he inherited the staggering responsibility of taking over the defense of the eminent lawyer.

The Pantages case

It was in 1927, seven years after the death of Rogers, that Giesler attained his first fame. A 17-year-old girl named Eunice Pringle had accused Alexander Pantages, theater-chain tycoon, of raping her on the mezzanine floor of his theater in downtown Los Angeles. A galaxy of high-priced lawyers—among them New York's famed Max Steuer—was retained to defend him. For the ticklish job of cross-examining Miss Pringle they chose Giesler. His questioning of the lady on Oct. 4 and 5, 1929 has been called one of the finest examples of courtroom work in the annals of California law. Giesler's primary problem was to convince the jury Eunice was no seminary miss, as she appeared on the stand minus make-up and dressed demurely in blue. After preliminary questioning, Giesler told the court it would be necessary for her to don the dress she wore the day of the alleged attack. When she reappeared after changing, spectators goggled. The dress was bright red, snug, sophisticated and revealed Miss Pringle as a very ripe young woman. Giesler drew from her an admission she had worn lipstick to Mr. Pantages office, that she had studied dramatics (hence might be acting on the stand) and was reasonably athletic (hence capable of putting up a fight). He stressed the fact she could execute a full split and had practiced it weekly up to the time of her lamentable experience.

Under the court's ruling Giesler was prevented from introducing any testimony touching on Eunice's prior chastity or lack of it. The jury accepted her story and found Pantages guilty of rape. Giesler wrote an appeal brief in which he attacked the court's exclusion of this evidence so tellingly that the state supreme court annulled the verdict and ordered a new trial. When Pantages reappeared in court Giesler was chief attorney for the defense. Through the new channel opened to him by the supreme court, he fed in testimony relating to the complaining witness' moral character and adduced

CONTINUED ON PAGE 56

A BOY... A WATER WHEEL... AND A DREAM!

IT WORKED! Perhaps no youngster had ever seen a more beautiful sight...

Over a little dam spilled the water of the country ditch. The homemade water wheel began to turn on its rake-handle shaft. Faster and faster it went. Next step was to connect it to an old coffee mill inside the woodshed.

Pebbles were poured into the churning mill. They sparked and crackled like a Fourth of July display, grinding noisily into sand to be used later for a casting mold.

Here in this water wheel was the first moving device ever created by Henry Ford!

Meantime, somewhere inside his inquiring mind, a dream was struggling to shape itself. A dream of other wheels that would one day turn to lighten the burdens of farm and industry... to change the transportation habits of the nation.

Down through the years, from water wheels to watches, to steam engines, to gasoline engines, Henry Ford's lively interest in wheels progressed. And the rest is history—the history of America's great automobile industry.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

From that day in May, 1895, when the first Ford car was wheeled into Bagley Avenue, Detroit, more than 30,000,000 Ford-built cars and trucks have been produced.

Yet the thought and spirit that prompted that long-ago experiment with the water wheel have never changed at Ford Motor Company. There is still the same ingenuity that is not afraid to be original... the same wanting-to-find-out-for-oneself that always makes for progress.

Today, this philosophy and the skills developed through more than 40 years of experience are being applied to America's vital needs. From this will arise new techniques to serve the nation even better when Ford resumes the production of sturdy, comfortable transportation, priced within the reach of the greatest number. As Henry Ford has said: "Our times are primitive. True progress is yet to come."





HICKOK
BAR-H

The Western cowboy was tough...the American way...like Americans today! That dauntless, vigorous fighting spirit...is in Hickok Bar-H Belts, Braces, Jewelry: authentic Western designs...in metal, and tooled on flexible saddle leather.

Bar-H Belts and Braces shown.
\$1.50 each Sterling Bronco Tie
Bar \$2.50, sterling Steerhead
Tie Chain \$1.50, Bar H
Wallets \$2.50 \$3.50 and
\$5. Other Bar H items
\$1.50 up.
*also pending



Byron Fitts, Los Angeles district attorney charged with perjury, was acquitted by Giesler's defense. They started as office boys together. Here they wait for the jury verdict.

JERRY GIESLER (continued)

evidence of a conspiracy to frame Pantages. He thus won a verdict of not guilty and established a precedent that was to prove invaluable to him in the Errol Flynn case a decade later.

Giesler's preparatory labors become painfully evident to prosecutors when they find Giesler knows more about their witnesses than they do themselves. At 4 a.m. on Nov. 9, 1937 Paul A. Wright, president of the Union Air Terminal at Burbank, walked unexpectedly into the living room of his home and, finding his wife and best friend tangled in an intricate embrace on the piano bench, shot and killed them both. At 9 a.m. Giesler was asked to take the case. At 10 a.m. he was talking to Wright in the Glendale jail. All that afternoon and night he interviewed everyone remotely connected with the crime. Before the case ever reached the district attorney's office Giesler had statements from every witness subsequently called by the state and knew precisely what each would testify on the stand.

One of Giesler's major problems in the Wright trial was to reconstruct the scene of the shooting. Mrs. Wright had been found under the piano. The other decedent, John D. Kimmel, operations manager of United Air Lines, was sprawled on the floor with his left foot on the piano keyboard, his right under the bench. Puzzled as to how gravity could have planted him in that position, Giesler spent three nights falling off his piano bench at home. Finally he concluded Kimmel must have been straddling the bench. In court he demonstrated how the slain man had fallen, and then to the delight of the press remained on the floor dramatically firing questions at a witness from his supine position.

His clients are always innocent

Of all his cases, the one which probably exhibited Giesler's virtuosity to best advantage was the trial of Errol Flynn last year. His defense of the ardent actor was an architectonic masterpiece of deduction, dialectics and sardonic humor. Behind his victory in the Flynn case stood the precedent he had established through his Pantages appeal. Had he not succeeded in opening the door to the admissibility of evidence concerning the unchastity of complaining witnesses, he could never have impugned the characters of the Misses Satterlee and Hansen. The Chaplin trial was in federal court and under federal rules this strategy was denied him, it being the government's contention that Joan Berry's morals were immaterial to the issues involved. Insisting certain aspects of her private life would illuminate the "intent" of her trip to New York, Giesler refused to abandon his attack despite repeated setbacks from the bench. He compiled a list of 38 questions and 38 "offers of proof" which he submitted to the court. Of them, the judge admitted a bare half dozen. They were sufficient, however, to open the door a crack, and several of Joan's men friends were called to the stand. When the evidence was all in, the emphasis of accusation had shifted with the usual Giesler backspin from Charlie to Joan. Cynical newshawks approached Giesler after Chaplin's flawless performance on the stand and remarked: "Great script, Jerry. Do you get co-billing?"

In all his recent cases Giesler has felt his greatest adversary was prejudice. Opinion was violent against Flynn and Chaplin, and



Paul Wright murdered his wife, was acquitted on grounds of temporary insanity. Here Attorney Giesler re-enacts scene in court, acting part of victim falling off piano bench.

Giesler sees his victories in these trials as conquests of fact over bias. He is not amused by the local gag-line that "Giesler won't accept a client unless he's guilty." Actually Giesler is sincerely convinced that every man he ever defended was innocent.

"I have never had the experience," he states solemnly, "of having a client tell me he was guilty." His clients almost never have criminal records but are for the most part respectable individuals unexpectedly involved in a crime of passion or other regrettable occurrence.

Whatever the public may think of Giesler's clients' fabulous record of acquittals, or his methods, members of the bar respect him not only as a skilful but as a scrupulously ethical attorney. He is currently president of the Lawyer's Club of Los Angeles, a position usually held by some austere corporation counselor. He is also chairman of the criminal law section and civil service committee of the Los Angeles Bar Association. Among his greatest admirers are his adversaries in the district attorney's office. "I have never known Jerry to attempt to deceive us," Chief Trial Deputy Daniel Boecher said recently. "When he tells us the facts about a case we know we can rely on them. He is a very able, ethical gentleman."

Because of his extreme conscientiousness, Giesler suffers agonies of nervous apprehension during a trial. His grueling nightly labors of preparation reduce his sleep to a cat nap before dawn. His appetite fails. His stomach complains. During a long important trial he loses up to 20 pounds. When a case goes to the jury he is invariably far more jittery than his client, who rests secure in the knowledge he is being defended by Giesler. "It is a terrible responsibility," he says, "to know that a man's liberty or life may depend on you." Unlike most lawyers, who return to their offices during a jury's deliberations, Giesler never leaves the courtroom while awaiting a verdict. In the Wright case the jury was out 18 hours. When they returned with a verdict of not guilty, Giesler put his head on the counsel table and sobbed.

Since he became the legal sword and armor of Hollywood's erring citizens, many have speculated about his fees. It was rumored Warner Brothers, which had \$3,000,000 worth of unreleased Flynn pictures in the cans at the time, contributed something like \$50,000 to that actor's defense. Chaplin is said to be out \$65,000, though ultimately Giesler's compensation will depend on the time and effort involved in the comedian's three trials. When asked about his alleged five-figure fees, Giesler replies depreciatively: "I get credit for a lot of big fees I don't get, and I don't get credit for a lot of work I do for nothing." Just a week before the Chaplin trial opened, Giesler was in court defending an obscure citizen who had killed his brother-in-law in a fit of temper. Hardly a line of the case got into the newspapers. It is probable his fee was as insignificant as his press.

A natty dresser

However mysterious Giesler's financial intake may be, there is no mystery about where it goes. His home in Beverly Hills compares favorably with those of his clients. Its opulent interior *décor*—in French provincial style featuring shades like chartreuse, cream and pink beige—is the product of his pretty blonde wife's flair for decoration and design. Although she began decorative operations when they moved in five years ago she regards some things as still not

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



ACTORS' FACES are extra sensitive

*—that's why Bert Lahr shaves
with soothing WILLIAMS*

IT'S bad enough to have your face covered with theatrical make-up for hours every day. But it's even worse when you have to take the make-up off! Cold cream, heavy towels, sometimes strong chemicals are needed. That's the reason an actor's face tends to be highly sensitive to any irritant in shaving cream.

To be truly mild, a shaving cream must be made of bland, top-quality ingredients, blended in precise amounts.



BERT LAHR'S comic talents have won him fame on the stage, the screen and radio. During the past thirty-two years, he has starred in dozens of roles, applied and removed make-up thousands of times.

When it comes to shaving, he says: "Removing make-up daily leaves my face extra tender. To help avoid soreness and irritation, I use neutral, quick-lathering Williams Shaving Cream."

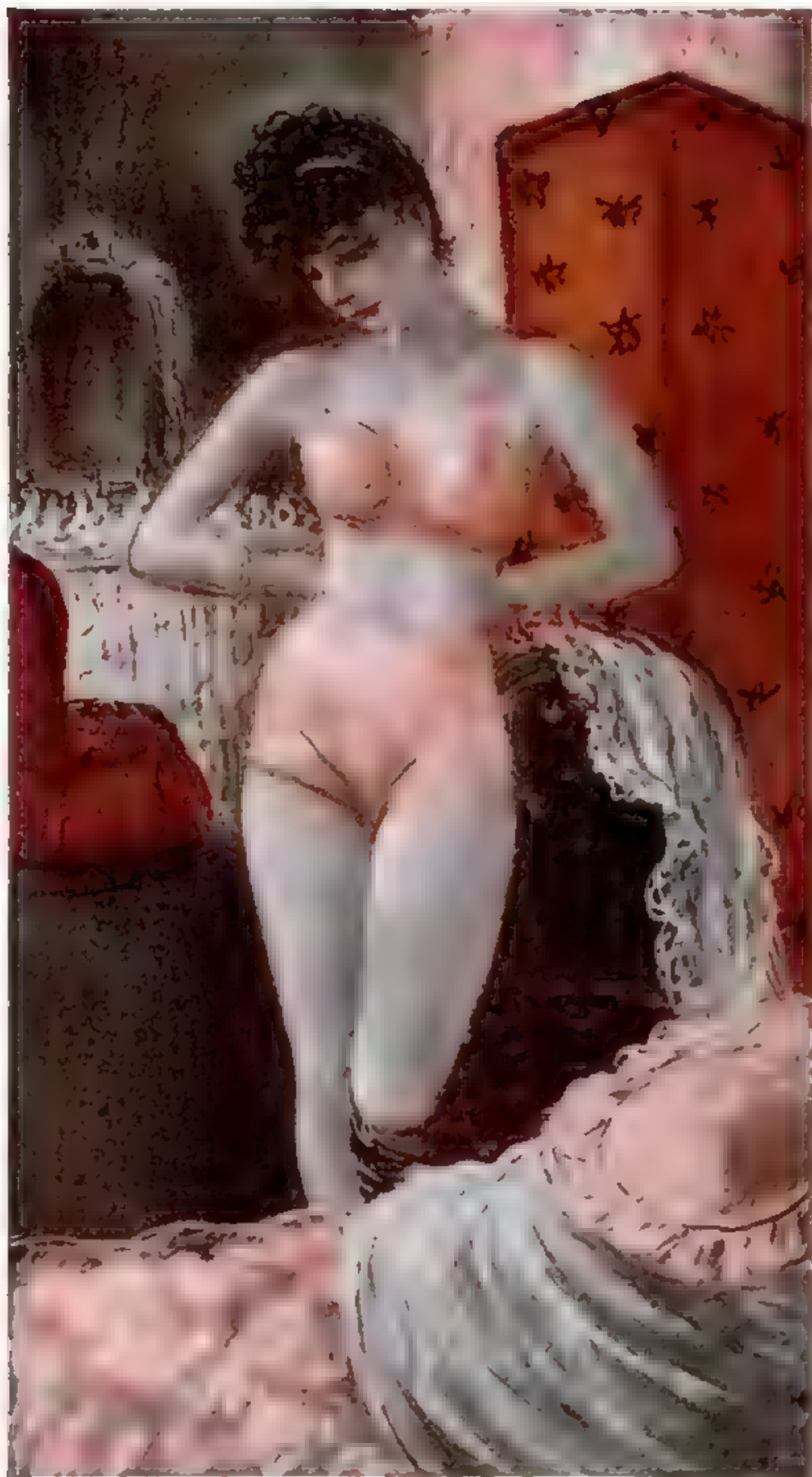
Such a cream is Williams—made with a skill that comes from over 100 years' experience in the manufacture of fine shaving preparations.

Softens Whiskers Completely

Mild and pure, Williams Shaving Cream is kind to tender skins. Its rich, creamy lather penetrates the oily film around each whisker, soaks it *completely* soft. Toughest beards shave off quickly and easily.

Join the distinguished actors . . . the well-groomed men . . . who enjoy Williams. Get a tube today.





Gladys Richardson Dress

This is it

...say women doing active jobs, as they
smooth on knitted underwear. It doesn't strain or pull.

It's designed for action, shaped to the body in the knitting.

A few seconds at night for tubbing, and it's fresh for the morning.

Munsingwear has never made any other kind. We believe in it so thoroughly,

we make it lovely and fine as we can. Munsingwear panties,

suits, slips, nighties and pajamas...in cool cotton or

rayon...at better stores and moderate prices.

MUNSINGWEAR

SEE IT & PAY OFF

JERRY GIESLER (continued)

quite right and makes revisions as new ideas occur to her. A feature of the house is a special vault for her furs. Sartorially Giesler indulges himself as well as his wife, and models a good many suits in the course of a trial. They are for the most part conservative, double-breasted, well-tailored. His ties are colorful. His shoes have pointed toes; some are ornamented with a suede panel in the instep. He exhales a pleasant aroma of shaving lotion or toilet water. Friends suspect him of shampooing his hair with a henna rinse. On his left hand he wears a large star sapphire ring, a present from his wife.

In his personal habits Giesler is something of an ascetic. He never uses tobacco, never swears and gave up all forms of alcohol about 10 years ago, literally overnight and without ever a backslide. "I just decided I couldn't handle it," he says.

Giesler is very much a family man. He has two children by his present marriage—Jerry Lee, 9, who wants to be a movie actress; and Michael James, 6—and another daughter, Mildred Lee Giesler, by his first wife. Apart from his home and his practice, his one compelling interest is sports. He never misses a football game, horse race or boxing match when work permits. He has ringside seats for fights in Los Angeles every Tuesday night and for those in Hollywood on Fridays. If he works late he will forego dinner rather than a preliminary bout. He was for three years chairman of the California Horse Racing Board and of the State Athletic Commission (which regulates boxing and wrestling) to the betterment of the sports involved. Currently he is an officer of the Horseman's Benevolent Fund, The Wrestler's Fund and Sports, Inc., an organization which provides sports events and equipment to servicemen. His home is filled with testimonials of esteem from fighters, wrestlers and jockeys. Some of his friends suspect that fundamentally Giesler is a frustrated athlete.

Although Giesler almost always appears in court alone and unattended, he has four partners who share his offices at Broadway and Fifth Street. Meyer M. ("Micky") Willner handles most of the firm's civil cases. Criminal cases which Giesler cannot try personally go to Ward Sullivan. Younger partners are Robert A. Neeb Jr. and Rogers' son, Thornwell Rogers, now a lieutenant on active duty with the Marines.

It displeases Giesler that he has acquired a reputation of being high-priced and hard to get. Actually his office is open to everyone and, unlike many lawyers, he never charges a caller for talking to him. People who telephone are not asked to give their names or state their business before being connected with his extension. He accepts all calls and consults with any client about any kind of litigation. His home number is listed in the directory. It is likely Giesler will be involved for some months to come with Chaplin's serial trials. Between them, however, he will certainly find a number of less spectacular if no less interesting legal matters to keep him busy. "I consider myself a country lawyer," says Giesler, "I take everything."



Giesler, the family man, spends his evenings at home with his second wife and their two children. Michael, 6, likes Chinese checkers. Jerry Lee, 9, wants to be a movie star.

*If You Believe In Santa Claus ...
please see this picture.
even if you don't, see it anyway ...
it will make life gayer for you!*



Cary **GRANT**



**ALEXANDER
HALL'S**

Once Upon A Time

Janet **BLAIR**

JAMES GLEASON · TED DONALDSON

Screen play by Lewis Meltzer
and Oscar Saul
Directed by **ALEXANDER HALL**
A COLUMBIA PICTURE

*This is the fabulous story
of a fabulous guy...and the
wonderful things that happen
to him...and to YOU!
A timeless tale of today...
whimsically woven of romance
...and tenderness.. laughter...
and that thing called 'heart'..*



LOUSE is vector or transmitter of epidemic typhus from man to man. Delousing of persons and clothing is a primary typhus preventive.



ANOPHELES mosquito transmits malaria. The *Aedes aegypti* mosquito transmits yellow and dengue fevers. The members of these two types, native to the U. S., are potential carriers.



HELMINTHS is name for worms which cause, among other afflictions, elephantiasis (below). Above is much-enlarged larva of *Loa loa* helminth which infests the subskin tissues.

TROPICAL DISEASES

THEY INCLUDE APPALLING HUMAN AFFLICTIONS

Tropical diseases, before the war, were the exotic specialty of medical missionaries and of medical officers in the Army, Navy and U. S. Public Health Service. Today with thousands of U. S. troops exposed to tropical diseases, they have become an immediate concern of the whole medical profession, not only for doctors in uniform but for doctors at home, who must now be on the alert for them in domestic practice.

The term "tropical diseases" embraces broadly those diseases that occur commonly in warm countries. Their distribution is, however, not limited by warmth of climate. More direct factors are the low standards of nutrition and sanitation prevailing in the tropics. Most of the diseases can and do exist in the temperate zones. They are, in fact, rare only where people are protected by modern medical technology.

Tropical diseases include some of the most loath-

some and appalling of all human afflictions. Scientifically they are impressive in the variety of their infecting and infesting agents—submicroscopic viruses and Rickettsiae, single-celled Protozoa and bacteria of all kinds and the multicelled helminths (above right).

A map in color on the following spread of this issue shows the major tropical diseases in their general distribution around the planet. The pink area of the map, defining the region in which malaria is prevalent, defines roughly the geographical province of tropical medicine as a whole. At the bottom of the map each of the diseases is keyed to a symbol by which its distribution may be found. Most of the symbols represent the insects and vermin which have been specifically convicted as active vectors or passive reservoirs for each of the diseases. Not keyed on the map are the dysentery (i.e., intestinal) diseases which pre-

vail throughout and beyond the malarial regions. Together with malaria they afflict continuously at least half the population of the tropics.

For actual treatment of the diseases doctors of our armed forces are equipped with an increasing number of medical weapons produced by collaboration between clinicians in the field and the laboratories at home. Against some infections, U. S. troops are protected by their long series of immunizing inoculations. To guard them from new infections, medical units, like one shown opposite in New Guinea jungles, make continual surveys of native health in occupied areas. But the best protection is the discipline of sanitation and personal hygiene maintained among our troops. The fact that most of the tropical diseases can be so effectively controlled by preventive medicine is assurance that, though they may be imported, they will not become established in continental U. S.

ELEPHANTIASIS is late symptom of filariasis, helminthic infection of the lymphatics. Blocked lymph circulation causes swelling.



SLEEPING SICKNESS, African variety, is caused by protozoan invasion of central nervous system, ends in stupor and mania. Natives have chained this victim to heavy log.



LEPROSY is a bacterial infection which attacks skin and nervous system. The victims may live for years, becoming progressively disfigured by the rotting parts and skin ulcers.





TENT FLIES SHELTER LABORATORY FROM NEW GUINEA SUNLIGHT. TREE STUMP PROVIDES STEADY TABLE FOR MICROSCOPIC EXAMINATIONS BY BACTERIOLOGIST



NEW GUINEA NATIVES HELP PREPARE A MEADOW FOR SERVICE AS AIR STRIP



DOCTOR'S BED UNDER NATIVE THATCHED-ROOF IS PROTECTED BY MOSQUITO NET



HOSPITAL JEEP TAKES DOCTOR ON A SURVEY OF NATIVE HEALTH CONDITIONS



NATIVE HOSPITAL ASSISTANTS WEAR RED CROSSES ON ARMBANDS, LOINCLOTHS

WORLD MAP OF THE MA.



MALARIA

Transmitted by *Anopheles* mosquito, malaria is a blood infection by a protozoan parasite, *plasmodium*, which destroys red cells. Symptoms are chills and fever. There are four types of malaria named for subspecies of *plasmodium*: *vivax*, *malariae*, *ovale* and *falciparum*. First three are milder, may recur for years. *Falciparum* is often fatal swiftly. Therapy is by quinine, atabrin.



YELLOW FEVER

The *Aedes aegypti* mosquito (above) is carrier of yellow fever. An acute and often fatal virus infection, yellow fever begins three to six days after inoculation by mosquito and runs for a week. Victim suffers fever, headache, vomiting, internal hemorrhage and jaundice. Especially violent is the jungle type. An effective vaccine has been developed and is standard in the U. S. armed forces.



DENGUE

Dengue, dandy or breakbone fever is another virus disease transmitted by *Aedes aegypti*. It is rarely fatal and not so long in duration as yellow fever. Its victim suffers high fever, prostration, generalized pains in muscles and joints, and breaks out in a red rash. Convalescence is slow and may be interrupted by relapse. Immunity after attack is doubtful and no remedy is yet known.



TYPHUS

One of the world's chief epidemic scourges, typhus is carried by the louse (above). Its agent is the *Rickettsia*, a microorganism smaller than bacteria which resembles the virus in being able to survive only inside a living cell. High fever, pain, stupor, delirium and an ugly rash marks its two-week course. The epidemic fatalities range from 10% to 70%. A new vaccine provides immunity.



PLAGUE

The rat carries the flea which transmits the bacillus, *pasteurella pestis*, of plague. In its bubonic phase, plague is an acute and painful infection of the lymph glands. Bubonic is not as lethal as is pneumonic plague, which attacks the lungs and is spread by coughing. Therapy is by serum. Prevention is achieved by rigid quarantine, sanitation, rat extermination, and by vaccine.



CHOLERA

Cholera is epidemic where public-health standards are low. *Bacillus* is spread in contaminated water and by the housefly (above). The disease is an infection of the gastrointestinal system, marked by purging and vomiting. Death comes by dehydration, prostration and shock or by lowering of resistance to secondary infections. Immunity to cholera is maintained by frequent vaccination.

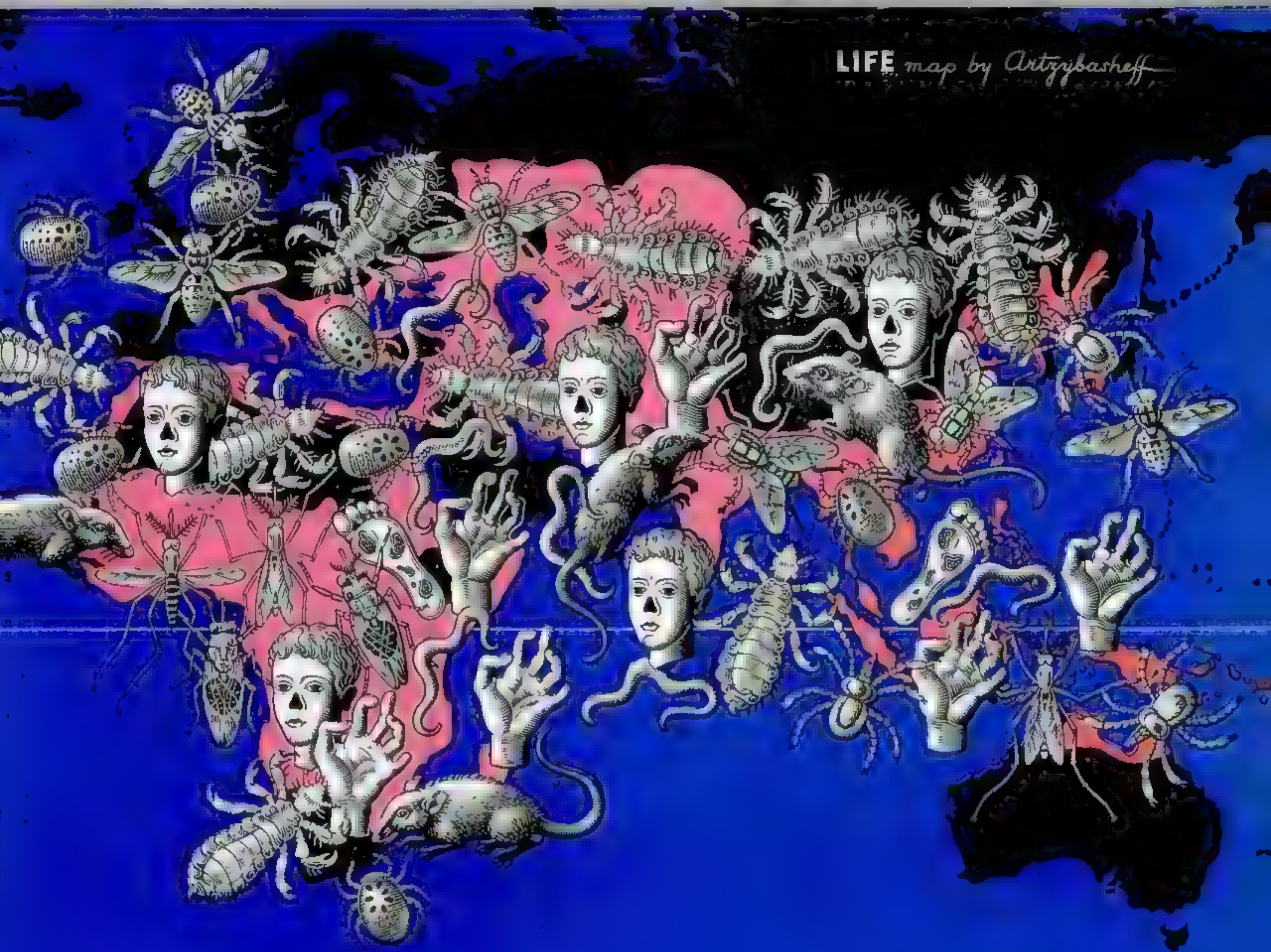


SLEEPING SICKNESS

A black cloud over Africa is sleeping sickness, carried by the tsetse fly (above). Unlike virus sleeping sickness known in U. S., the African disease is caused by a protozoa, *trypanosome*, which is a blood parasite like malarial *plasmodium*. From the blood the *trypanosome* invades the nervous system and brain, after months or years bring death in coma. Chemotherapy is effective.

OR TROPICAL DISEASES

LIFE map by Artzybasheff



TULAREMIA

Primarily a disease of temperate latitudes, tularemia is classed as a tropical disease because it resembles so many of them in having an animal reservoir (small game), insect carriers, like the deer fly (above). It is caused by *Bacterium tularensis*, named for Tulare, Calif., where it is endemic. An infection of the lymph glands which spreads poisons through the body, it is rare, seldom fatal.



ROCKY MOUNTAIN FEVER

Caused by a *Rickettsia*, Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever is transmitted by the bite of tick (above).



JAPANESE RIVER FEVER

Rickettsia of Japanese River Fever is one of the several diseases spread by bite of mite (above).



RELAPSING FEVER

The term relapsing fever covers a large variety of rarely fatal diseases which have not yet been classified separately. They are transmitted variously by the tick (above), and louse. All are caused by *spirochetes*. All run through cycles of apparent recovery and quick relapse which may run through as many as a dozen relapses. Like other *spirochete* diseases they respond to chemotherapy.



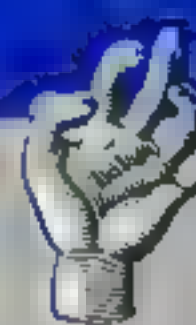
HELMINTHIC DISEASES

The worm-shaped symbol above stands for a family of tiny worms and flukes called *helminths*. These creatures, infesting blood and lymph systems, muscles and alimentary canal, cause some of the most dreaded tropical diseases. Best known is *elephantiasis*. Familiar in U.S. are *trichinosis* in humans, worm infestations of tame animals. Therapy is by chemical prophylaxis.



YAWS

Though its cause is a spiral bacterium similar to *spirochete* of syphilis, yaws is not a venereal disease. It is a tropical disease afflicting people almost everywhere in the tropics and almost no one elsewhere. It resembles syphilis in the primary stage of skin ulcers and tertiary stage of internal disruption. Yaws does not invade nervous system. Treatment is by chemotherapy.



LEPROSY

The scourge of leprosy takes two forms. Attacking the nervous system it brings loss of sensation, loss of use, finally atrophy to parts of the body, as symbolized above. Attacking skin, it erupts in nodules which break into ulcers. Usually it attacks both nerves and skin. Victims may live on for years in chronic misery. Doctors have seen and identified its bacterium, but have no cure as yet.



LEISHMANIASIS

Kala-azar, dum-dum fever, Delhi boil, bubas, Oriental sore are names for a few of many diseases which are grouped under heading of leishmaniasis. They are caused by protozoan cousins of the *trypanosome* of sleeping sickness and are known to be spread in many regions by sand flies. Symbol above of flesh eaten away shows one effect of leishmaniasis. Chemotherapy can cure.



LIVE VIRUS of equine encephalomyelitis is injected into a living chick embryo. Pictures were taken by LIFE's Fritz Goro at Lederle Laboratories, Pearl River, N.Y.



INFECTED EMBRYOS are harvested. Gloves and shields protect workers. Technique for typhus was pioneered by Dr. H. R. Cox of U. S. Public Health Service.



VIRUS INFECTION killed chick embryo (left). Its dark red color is result of internal hemorrhage, tissue destruction. Normal chick embryo (right) provides contrast.

LIVING CHICK EMBRYOS PRODUCE NEW VACCINES

Diseases that have most stubbornly resisted medical control are those caused by the subbacterial Rickettsiae and viruses. Cause of many tropical diseases, these organisms are the smallest living things. They can exist only inside living cells. Vaccines must therefore be cultured in living tissue. For years this presented an insurmountable laboratory problem. But recently the difficulty has been overcome by the chick-embryo technique shown here. The process has already made possible volume production of vaccines to immunize U.S. troops against yellow fever and typhus.

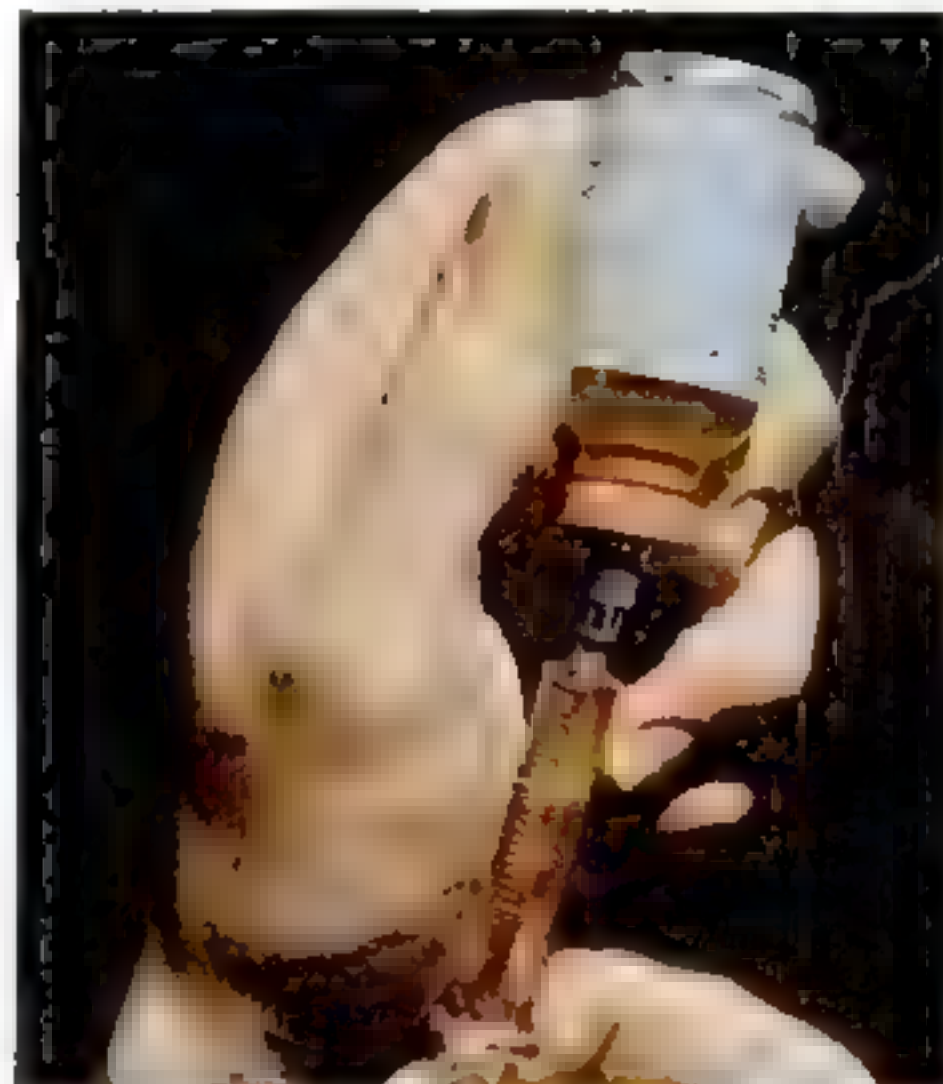
The technique is here shown applied to production of vaccine against horse sleeping sickness, a virus disease sometimes contracted by humans. Inoculated in a fertile egg, the virus multiplies vigorously in the living cells of the embryo. The infected embryo is "harvested" and ground up. Virus is killed and extracted. Injected into a human body, the dead virus or Rickettsia induces the body to generate the same resistance factors (antibodies) which it would produce in combating actual invasion by the live organism.



GROUND-UP EMBRYOS flow from homogenizer. Frequent vaccination immunizes laboratory workers.



VIRUS IS KILLED by mixing macerated embryo tissue in formalin solution. Dead virus is then extracted.



TYPHUS VACCINE, dead typhus Rickettsia, immunizes U.S. troops against war's chief epidemic disease.



COLLECTION OF LIVING GERMS recovered from isolated and epidemic cases of typhus (Rocky Mountain spotted) and tsutsugamushi fevers are cultured in chick embryos in incubator at the U. S. Public Health Service, National Institute of Health, Bethesda, Ma-

ryland. These rickettsial strains, on which doctors have complete data, are constantly checked against samples from new cases. Doctors are thus prepared to identify radically new strains which may not respond to control by vaccines based on older types. Oldest strain, above-

marked Breinl Prague, 1928, was kept alive by passage through generations of guinea pigs until 1938, when Cox's chick embryo technique was established. From this strain is cultured vaccine shown in ampoule on opposite page. Note sample from recent Naples epidemic.



THE USPHS PLAGUE LABORATORY NEAR SAN FRANCISCO

TROPICAL DISEASES CONTINUED

PREVENTION IT IS SUREST OF ALL CURES

In the past, most tropical diseases have been worldwide in their distribution. Europe after the Crusades was ravaged again and again by the "Black Death" bubonic plague. In the U. S. until the late 19th Century cholera and yellow fever were recurrently epidemic. The reason that such diseases are called tropical today is symbolized by the little concrete pillbox laboratory at left.

This laboratory is the West Coast plague-control station of the U. S. Public Health Service. Here rats and other rodents collected by the patrol units (see below) are examined to check on the level of plague infection among U. S. wild life. From such infected animals the *pasteurella pestis*—the Black

Death of history—may be transmitted by fleas to human beings. When necessary, the plague-control laboratory can organize rodent extermination drives. To combat other diseases, like malaria, yellow fever and Rocky Mountain spotted fever, the USPHS maintains similar stations.

This is only one of the many official routines that support the U. S. standards of public health. Most of them are written into statutes governing immigration and quarantine, food and water supply, the laying of sewer pipes, the disposal of garbage and the extermination of pests. Thus in the U. S. the major routes of infection through which epidemics spread are closed to the tropical diseases.



PRAIRIE DOG DIES in a spout of dust raised by the shotgun slugs of U. S. Public Health Service Agent. Specimens are shipped to San Francisco laboratory above.



DEAD PRAIRIE DOG is dropped in a seaproof bag. Vermin on rodent are then killed by cyanide gas. USPHS patrols make regular surveys up and down West Coast.



INSECT VERMIN killed by cyanide gas, are brushed out of a dead rodent's hair. At laboratory, both insects and rodents are tested for the presence of plague bacillus.



RAT GUARDS on ship hawser lines have proved ineffective. Public Health Service specifications for ratproofing of hulls are being built now into new merchant ships.



FUMIGATION of holds is ordered by the Public Health Service in all ships that show any signs of rat infestation. Mask protects agent against poisonous hydrocyanic gas.



DEAD RATS, killed by fumigation, are spread on deck of ship. Public Health Service now releases tear gas in the holds to bring out stowaways before releasing lethal gas.



MOSQUITO INSPECTION is made in Pan American Airways clipper by U. S. Public Health Service inspector. Because the planes make quick passage with cabins

sealed, it is possible for them to import foreign mosquitoes alive. As a routine, therefore, the airlines and U. S. Public Health Service spray insecticide in cabins before

planes land in the U. S. and fumigate them periodically at the air bases. No U. S. yellow fever or malaria outbreaks have been traced to plane imported mosquitoes.



Celestial Navigation



A new little soul on its way down to earth takes its life in its hands, so to speak, these days. It may miscalculate and land in Nazi Germany.

But *this* little tyke has a dad in the U. S. Army Air Force, so he just consulted his chronometer regularly and kept an eye on his wind drift and landed smack in the good old U. S. A.

Lucky kid! No bombs will rock his cradle. He'll grow up free and proud

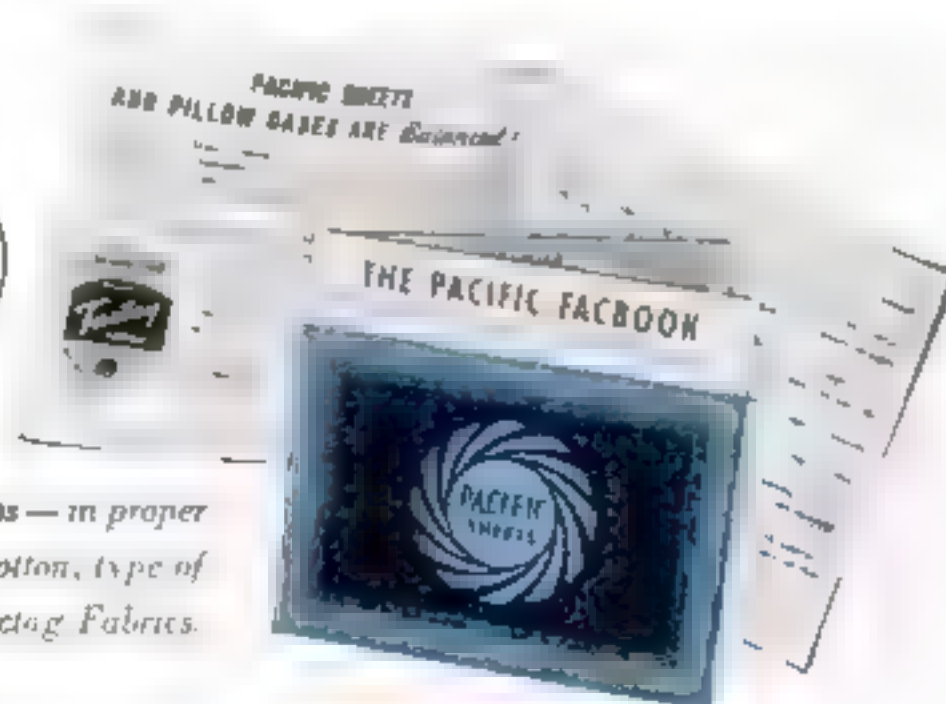
and strong. For now we know that we *shall* win this war—and the more quickly as everyone does his part.

Buy war bonds until it pinches your purse; and then, if you must grudgingly buy necessities, buy them wisely. In sheets, for instance, look for the most in wear without sacrifice of comfort or premium in cost. Look for well-balanced sheets. Pacific Mills, 214 Church Street, New York 13.

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MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

Going My Way

Bing Crosby turns from crooning to play a priest in a heart-warming story about an insolvent church

Harry Lillis ("Bing") Crosby is the world's most famous crooner. Since the 1920s, when he was a member of Paul Whiteman's Rhythm Boys, the songs he has sung have become redolent of a whole era. In the process he has become an American institution. But up until this week, with the release of Paramount's *Going My Way*, Bing Crosby has remained essentially just a crooner.

Going My Way launches him on a career as an actor who is only incidentally a crooner. As Father "Chuck" O'Malley, a high-spirited young priest who has been assigned by his bishop to straighten out the tangled finances of a Catholic parish in the New York slums, he gives a performance that is as warm and friendly and unpretentious as his personality. With Spencer Tracy's Father Flanagan in *Boys Torn* and Charles Bickford's Dean Peyramale in *The Song of Bernadette*, it is one of the few satisfying interpretations of the priesthood to emerge from Hollywood.

Leo McCarey (who, like his good friend Crosby, is a devout Catholic) directed *Going My Way* reverently without making it mushy with sentimentality. In it he preaches no sermon, propounds no theological dogma. The result is a fine, human movie which, for all its harmless fun, has met with the complete approval



FATHERS FITZGIBBON AND O'MALLEY WATCH THEIR CHURCH BURN DOWN

of those Catholics who have already seen it.

Possibly influenced by his superlative performance, Paramount executives hastened to sign Crosby up for a new contract which would last 10 years and would be conspicuously free of the usual Hollywood options. By the time it expires Harry Lillis Crosby will have reached the ripe old age of 40.

Going My Way is not just all Crosby and nothing else, however. For, sharing acting honors with him, if not star billing, is a wonderful Irishman named Barry Fitzgerald who plays the part of Father Fitzgibbon, the crotchety old pastor of St. Dominic's parish which Father O'Malley must rehabilitate. His performance is one of the half-dozen finer things seen in motion pictures as they complete their first 50 years. Pervading it are the soft chuckle of Irish laughter, the sad search-

ing loneliness of old age and the beautiful simplicity of true faith.

Playing an Irishman was not a tough assignment for this 55-year-old Irishman. A native of Dublin, Fitzgerald learned his trade in the exacting tradition of that city's brilliant Abbey Theater. *Going My Way* provides him with his first important screen role. It also provides him with sufficient security to remain in Hollywood, where he spends his off-hours taking piano lessons and riding his motorcycle.



On way to the church where he is to straighten out finances, Father O'Malley retrieves a ball lost by kids.



Passing water wagon drenches him. Still wearing the soaked clothing, he presents himself to salty old pastor.



His high jinks annoy pastor, Father Fitzgibbon, who is unaware of the true purpose of curate's assignment.



A turkey is presented to Father Fitzgibbon by two of the parish hoodlums. He does not know they stole it.



At dinner that evening he is devouring it when Father O'Malley informs him that he witnessed boys steal it.



Choir is formed among parish boys by Father O'Malley. He thinks this may keep them out of mischief.

GIVE HIM THESE



Secret Pocket
BILLFOLD

Here is a man's wallet, well styled with pockets galore. The secret pocket for big bills defies detection. Tanned in smart leathers.



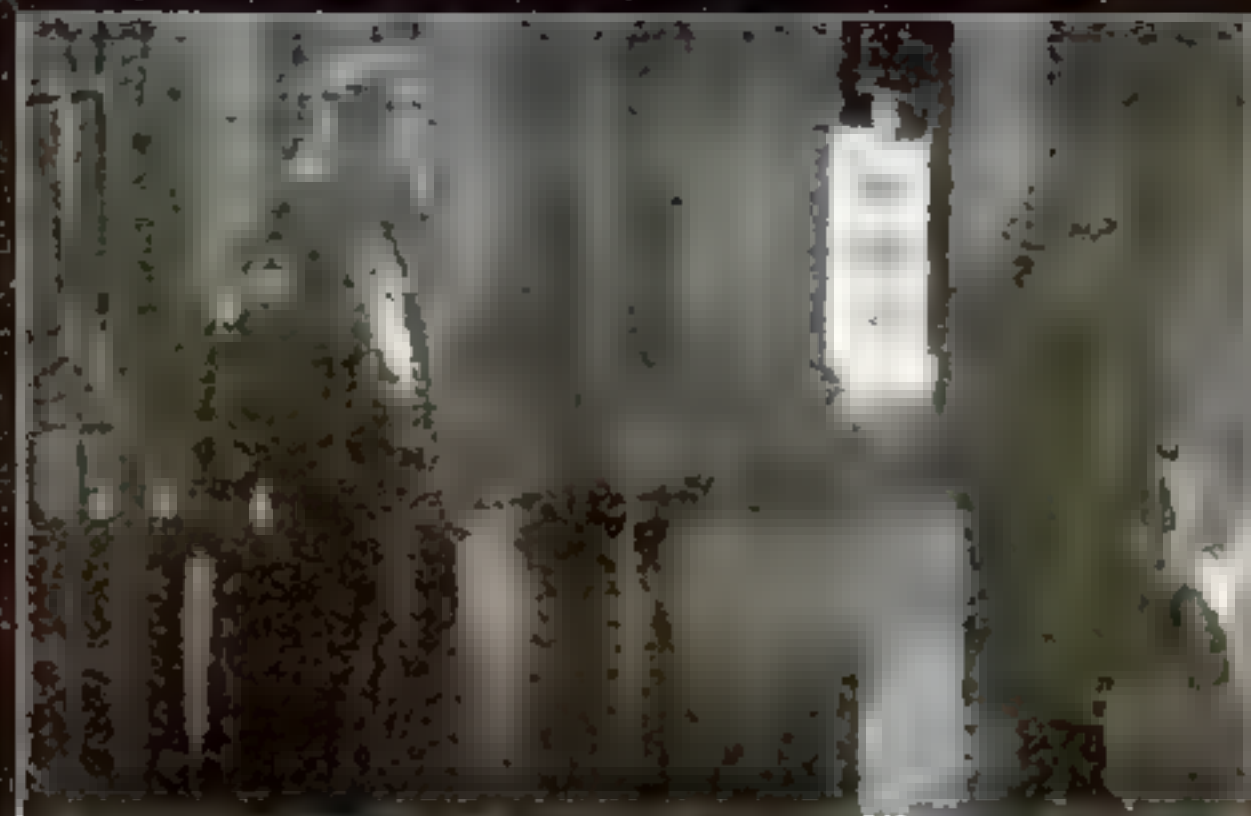
Swing-it
POCKET SECRETARY

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Finally aware that Father O'Malley is the real parish fool, Father Fitzgibbon tries to run away. He returns in a rainstorm, soaked to the skin.



Put to bed by his curate, he grows mellow. Over a drink of real Irish whiskey, he confesses how much he longs to visit his aged teacher in Ireland.



An old dame (Rose Stevens), who has become a Metropolitan Opera star, meets Father O'Malley. She promises to help him train the parish choir.



At rehearsal she sings "See Maria." Father O'Malley has written song from which he hopes to make enough money to restore parish's dwindling funds.

Alan Curtis
Starring in
Universal's
"THE WHISKY MAN'S REVENGE"



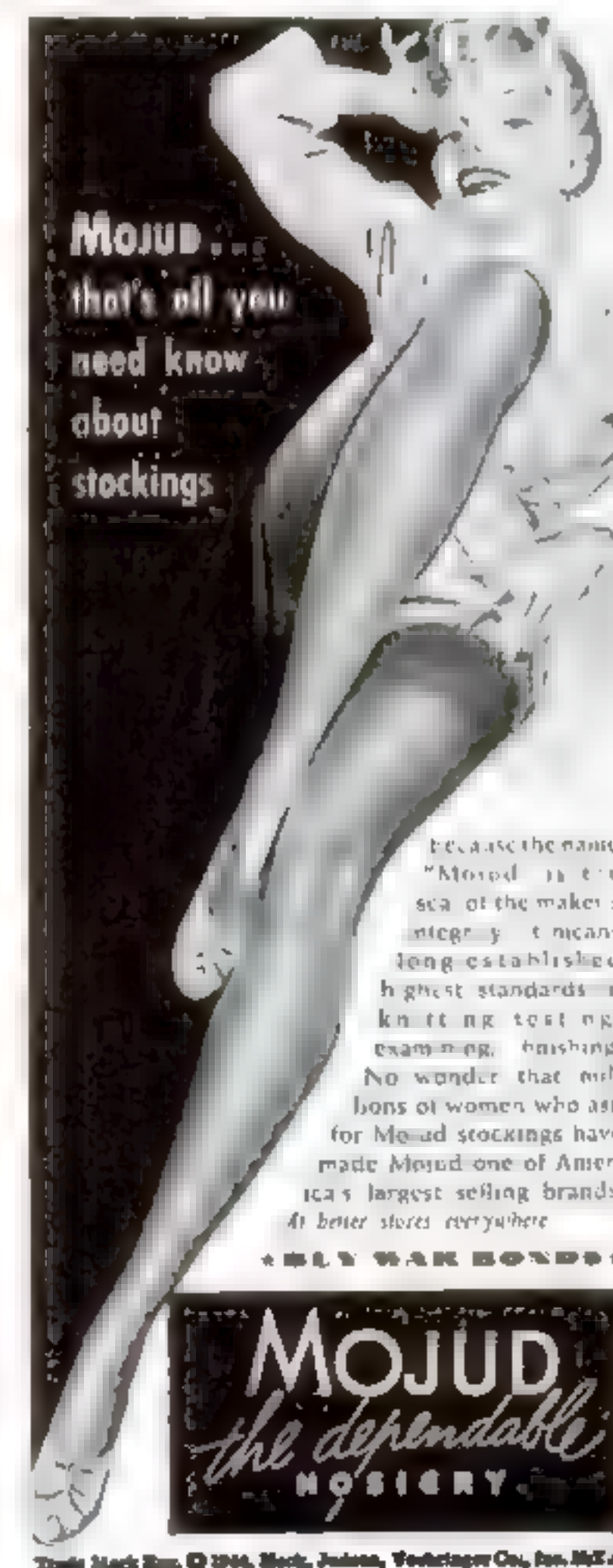
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BEST TOMATO JUICE
COCKTAIL I EVER TASTED

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Here's a zippy, zesty tomato juice cocktail that always makes a hit. Add to each glassful of tomato juice a pinch of salt and pepper and a teaspoonful of French's. Mix well... serve very cold. French's blend of choice ingredients turns plain tomato juice into a **WOW!**

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For his navigation today...



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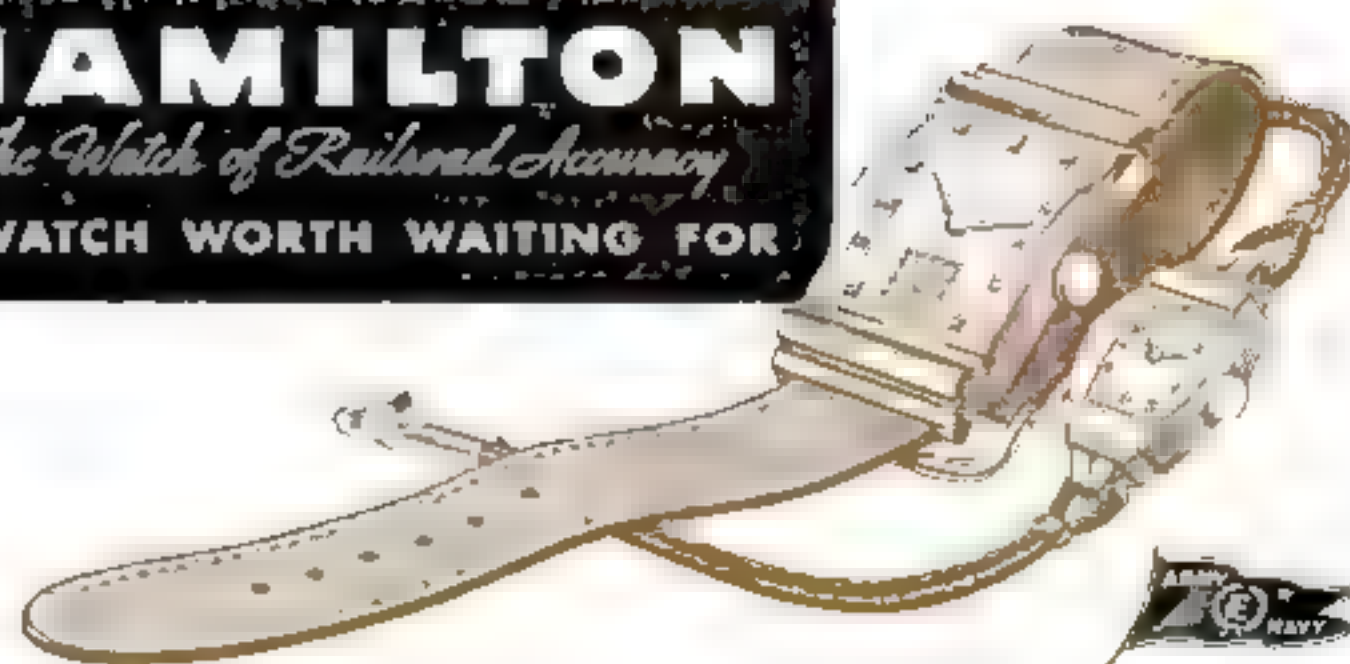


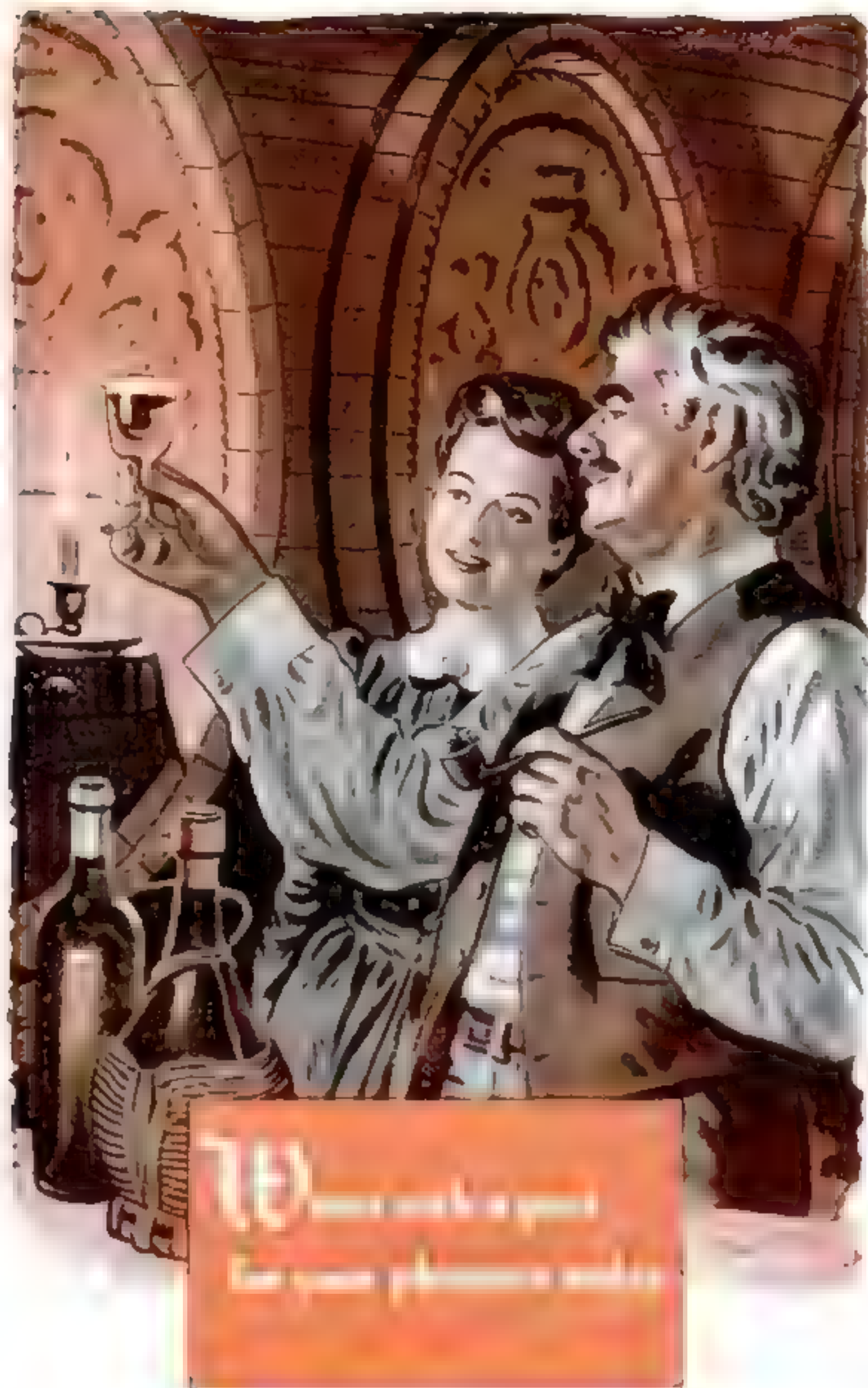
A gift that whispers more than words can say

THIS NAVY NAVIGATOR graduated into a world at war. His graduation watch—a Hamilton Navigational Time & Stop Watch. He depends on it to help guide his bomber to the target and safely home. Today every Hamilton Watch is going off to war with boys like this. But tomorrow, when our sons and daughters graduate into a world at peace, Hamilton will once again make watches worthy of this happier occasion. Then you'll be able to give your suddenly grown-up girl or boy the one gift that will express your bursting-over pride, your wordless love . . . a watch worth waiting for . . . a Hamilton!



The store that love built is the store where we buy the extra-special gifts for those we love—the jewelry store. Your family jeweler is a dependable gift counsellor. Take advantage of his training and experience for wise and honest advice about gifts for your loved ones. Hamilton Watch Company, 154 Columbia Avenue, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.





The wine that won!

Here, half a century ago, a vintner of Italian Swiss Colony candles a wine... tests its clarity in preparation for a great European wine-judging. And the Colony's wines won another gold medal... one of many captured at world expositions.

Today, the vineyards of this unique wine-growing Colony still flourish—without irrigation—in the heart of California's fine-wine district. And descendants of the Colony's founders have carried on its great wine-growing traditions... to bring you true wine-enjoyment.

Won't you try one of the Colony's superb dinner wines? ... perhaps Tipo Red or White, or Gold Medal Label California Burgundy or Sauterne? "Candle" it for clarity... catch its bouquet... taste its flavor! You'll give it your "award of merit."

Exceptionally fine, too, are Italian Swiss Colony's sweet dessert wines, such as Private Stock California Port, Sherry and Muscatel.



ITALIAN SWISS COLONY

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The song is performed by choir, opera star and Met orchestra, for music publishers. They reject it but buy another one of Father O'Malley's tunes.



Fire razes the church which had been made solvent through the sale of the song. It also dashes Father Fitzgibbon's hopes of visiting his mother.



New church is started through aid of bank which had previously wanted to foreclose mortgage. Father Fitzgibbon watches its reconstruction.



Aged mother, who has been brought from Ireland by Father O'Malley, embraces surprised Father Fitzgibbon in scene a table for silent acting.



Tonight you seem so near...

THIS is the perfect time for love.

It's a time when you can feel a warm breeze on your face, and the sun is just setting.

And as I sit here, looking out at the ocean, it's a time when you can feel the kind of love that's real, the kind of love that's true, the kind of love that's yours.

Our wedding is just around the corner, and we will be in love for the rest of our lives. As we walk up the aisle, we won't even realize our mistakes, because we will be so happy, so in love, so in love.

When we come back to our new green shuttered house, you'll carry me over the thresh-

old on the first time. We'll be in love.

It's a time when you can feel the love that's real, the kind of love that's true, the kind of love that's yours. And I will feel good, knowing that our love is true, that our love is real, that our love is yours.

This will be the moment we will remember from the day we selected our silver. And I will feel good, knowing that our love is true, that our love is real, that our love is yours. Every piece is so beautiful and distinctive, we can establish our own traditions.

It's never easy waiting, darling, but I know you will be back. You can't leave our room, and I'll be here.

International is working full speed on war-

production and making us sterling so your love can last forever. The pieces you want. But no American company can do it. Sterling is known for its quality, its beauty, its durability. It's more important than water knives.

So you can buy War Bonds with your money, and the day when you need them, you'll be able to.

Your International Sterling is worth waiting for. International gives you the life-long satisfaction of knowing

that your pattern was designed by International craftsmen whose predecessors were creating spoons over 100 years ago.

That pieces created by these craftsmen have been exhibited in leading art museums.

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SUPPOSEDLY IT'S THE ONLY

reason why you won't find a better quality silverware than International Sterling.

And I'll take you to the War Bonds office, and you'll see that the only reason you won't find a better quality silverware than International Sterling is because you won't find it anywhere else.

When you buy a pair of silverware, you're buying a piece of art. And a piece of art is something you can't live without. It's a piece of art that will last for ever.

International Sterling





The Limitless Right-of-Way

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This nation's air transport system has brought air travel within practical reach of millions. Tomorrow, the Airlines which created this system will continue its expansion. In thousands

of communities, one will be able to choose a destination—Toledo or Timbuctoo—and head for it at three or more miles a minute.

This expansion means that the Airlines will spend millions at a time when the nation's economy most needs such expenditure. But a far greater stimulant will be the many new types of industrial enterprise which the speed and flexibility of air transportation will help create—developing a need for millions of workers, many new skills.

More than any other one group in the world, the Airlines of the United States have carried the

responsibility and the risk of opening the limitless right-of-way of the sky. They have paved it with more than two billion miles of experience. They intend to bring it finally to the threshold of every man's door.

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LEADING THE WORLD IN AIR TRANSPORT





COLORED LEGS

New M-G-M musical introduces a
bizarre paint job by Jack Dawn

In Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's latest Technicolor musical, *Bathing Beauty*, the pretty legs of six pretty starlets are given an unusual featured billing. Joan Lawrence (blue), Eve Whitney (purple), Norcen Roth (chartreuse), Lorraine Miller (pink), Ann Lundeen (orange) and Beryl McCutcheon (yellow) are shown above modeling new kind of leg paint which makes its debut in *Bathing Beauty*. These colors, although they are much too loud for normal street wear, nevertheless present startling possibilities for costuming

the extravaganzas which are M-G-M's stock in trade.

Created by Jack Dawn, make-up expert, from a porous adhesive substance called vinylite, the new leg make-up is easily applied with a brush and comes in all colors. From the same material, Dawn makes realistic false breasts, rimless mascara, and horror masks like the one which is worn by Charles Laughton in the forthcoming *The Canterville Ghost*. Since the war, Dawn has spent most of his free time cosmetically rebuilding the faces of mutilated servicemen.



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So fresh and young of foot
when the clock says five
Air Step's cushiony Magic Sole softens
hard pavements and smooths your way

SHERLOCK HOLMES

The great detective takes a new lease on life

To millions of Americans Sherlock Holmes, the great detective, is not a fictional character made up by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. He was, they were sure, a real person, tall, hawk-nosed, inscrutable, who actually lived during the 1890s in a gaslit flat with his friend, Dr. Watson, on London's cobblestoned Baker Street. He smoked a cherrywood pipe and Trichinopoly cigars and spent his time hopping hansom cabs in hot pursuit of the wickedest men in foggy London.

This notion that there was a flesh-and-blood Sherlock Holmes caused countless readers of the early Doyle stories to write letters requesting advice to "Mr Sherlock Holmes, 221B Baker Street." Holmes, it is necessary to say, never really existed outside the imagination of Doyle, who once tried unsuccessfully to kill him off (page 79). Last month, however, Holmes took a new lease on life. Within 10 days, three U. S. publishers brought out books on him—*Profile by Gaslight* (Simon & Schuster, \$2.75); *The Misadventures of Sherlock Holmes* (Little, Brown & Co., \$2.50); *Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson* (Harcourt, Brace & Co., \$2). This literary avalanche was but a pebble, however, in the mountain of Holmesiana that has almost buried the original detective stories. Conan Doyle himself wrote 60 stories about the master detective, beginning with *A Study in Scarlet*, first published in London in 1887 (below). To satisfy the growing public appetite, Sherlock Holmes was translated into virtually every known language, interpreted, burlesqued, parodied and plagiarized, performed on the stage and screen and finally over the radio. On these pages LIFE shows how this London bachelor became most widely known character in all fiction.



SHERLOCK HOLMES BY ARTIST FREDERICK DORR STEELE IS PREFERRED U. S. VERSION

BEETONS CHRISTMAS ANNOUNCEMENT A STUDY IN SCARLET



First Holmes story was full-length novel above, published in 1887, for which a magazine paid Conan Doyle only \$121 25



First picture of Holmes, in a flat-topped derby with magnifying glass and sideburns, was the frontispiece for *A Study in Scarlet*



Nimby-pamby Holmes (left) was creation of Doyle's own father who illustrated second English edition of *A Study in Scarlet*



First American version of the detective, in *Harper's Weekly* (1893), shows him as dapper, moon-faced young blade (right)



Holmes as college student was drawn by Sidney Paget, the best English illustrator. Artist Paget's Dr. Watson (right) has great dignity. Later interpreters burlesqued the good doctor unmercifully.



Watson and Holmes spot their man in hansom on Regent Street in *Hound of Baskervilles*, Doyle's best-known book.



The famous fore-&-aft cap was placed on Holmes' head by Paget in *The Silver Blaze* (1894) when the master and his faithful biographer took first-class train for Devonshire to solve a turf mystery.

"AND IT MUST SET FORTH...

THAT ALL SHALL BE FREE TO COME AND GO AMONG THEMSELVES—TO COMMINGLE IN THE WORLD'S BROAD PLACES—TO CROSS OVER FRONTIERS AND THEN RECROSS THEM ONCE AGAIN. ☼ LET US NOW, AND FOR ALL TIME TO COME, MAKE SURE THAT THIS—THIS GREATEST RIGHT AND PRIVILEGE OF ALL—THIS FREEDOM OF MEN TO BE WITH MEN—SHALL NOT AGAIN BE HAMPERED NOR ABRIDGED. ☼ FOR ALL FOLK LIVE WITH DEEP INTENT THAT THEY SHALL FIND, SECURED TO THEM, THE JOYS THAT NEIGHBORS KNOW. ☼ LET THERE BE IN THE WORLD THE VISITING BACK AND FORTH OF CHILDREN, MEN AND WOMEN. ☼ LET BREAD BE BROKEN AND SALT BE TAKEN. LET COMPANIONABLE HOURS BE SPENT. ☼ LET THE COMMERCE AND THE INTERCOURSE OF MEN BE WHOLE, UNFETTERED AND COMPLETE."

So will compassion and understanding speak when statesmen set their hands and put their nations' seals to the treaty of the peace which some day must be written. For it is known full well that humankind, to live in peace and brotherly content—whether as nations or as individuals—must find satisfaction for the needs it feels. Deep in all souls, lies the hunger ever felt, to be wanting and wanted—loving and loved—knowing and known.

Those basic forms of communication which are made available to vast numbers of people through the benefits of mass distribution, are among the most desirable means of meeting the human need for human association.

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SHERLOCK HOLMES

(continued)



"The most dangerous man in London" was Holmes' description of Professor James Moriarty, who appears in five of the Conan Doyle stories. Holmes confessed, "You know my powers, my dear Watson, and yet I never met an antagonist who is my intellectual equal."

Death struggle of Holmes and Moriarty takes place on a lonely Alpine cliff. In *The Final Problem* (1893), Doyle tried to kill off Holmes, and thwarted his other literary efforts, by having Moriarty toss him over cliff. On public demand, Doyle had to revive him 10 years later.

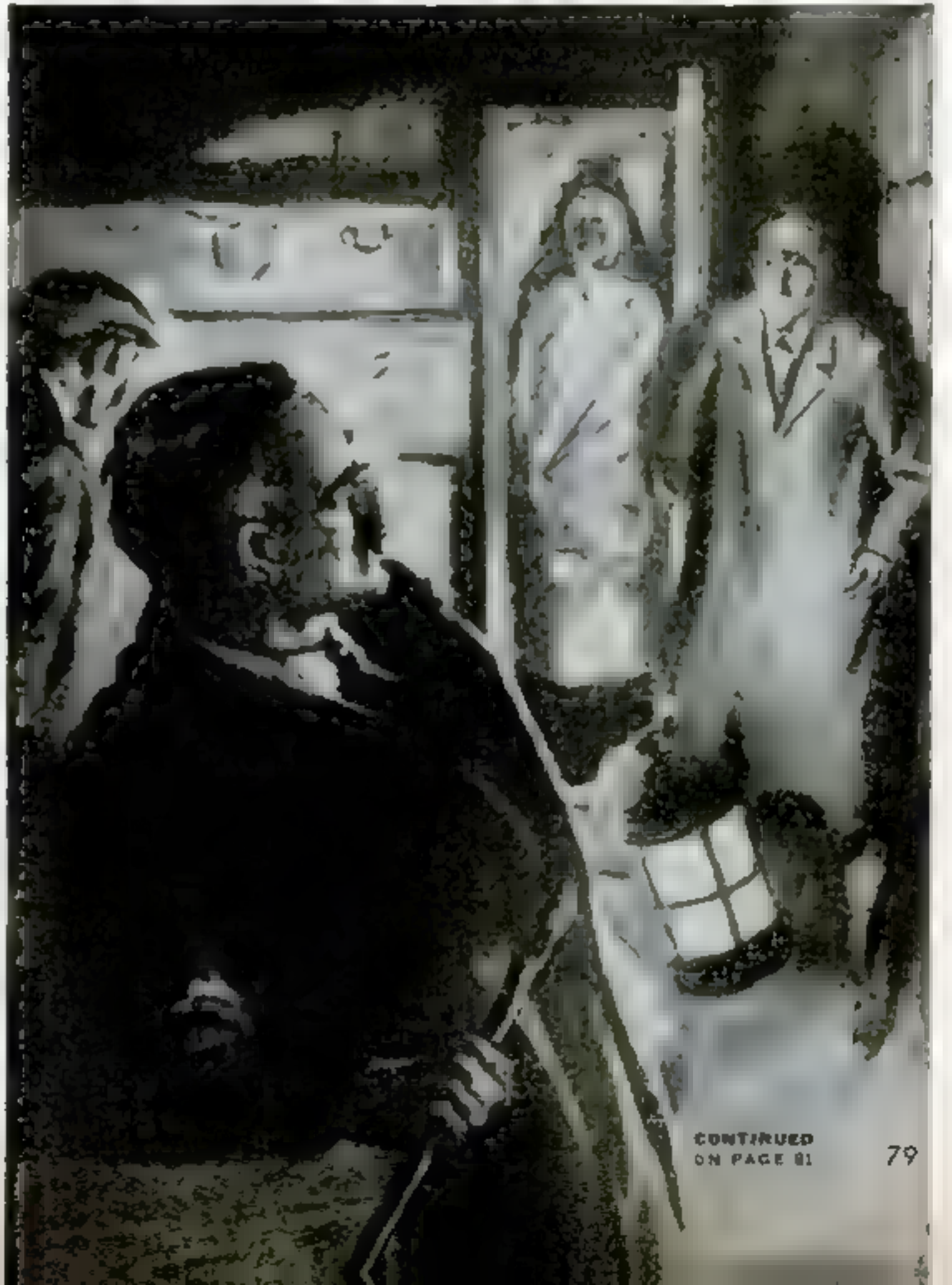


SIDNEY PAGET



Another great brain was Sherlock's portly older brother, Mycroft, who three helped Holmes solve knotty problems. Mycroft modestly posed as a subordinate in the Foreign Office, but Holmes admitted to Watson that Brother Mycroft "occasionally" the British Government.

The resurrected Holmes was never quite the same man after his death gripper with Professor Moriarty. Conan Doyle and the great detective both seemed to have lost their grip. Holmes, in his deerstalker, made his final magazine appearance in London's *Strand* in April 1927.



CONTINUED
ON PAGE 81



FRESH

as mountain air!

THAT'S HOW FRESH APPLE "HONEY" HELPS

TO KEEP —

OLD GOLD

• Fine tobacco, of course. But more than that, you want the cool, mellow smoothness that means your cigarette is fresh. Freshness gives you more flavor, finer taste, more aroma.

Apple "Honey," the essence of ruddy, juice-packed apples—helps hold the natural freshness of Old Gold's fine tobaccos plus imported Latakia—the "something new" which has been added for richer, smoother flavor.

Old Gold's freshness has helped to win a million new friends. Try them and see why!

LISTEN TO: Bob Crosby and His Orchestra, Sunday Evenings, NBC... also the Old Gold Show, Wednesday Evenings, CBS Network. ★ Buy more War Bonds than you think you can afford!



A flesh-and-blood Holmes, in person of William Gillette, gets the drop on his archenemy, Professor Moriarty, on Garrick stage in 1899. The play took many liberties with original Doyle stories, but New York theatergoers didn't mind because Gillette seemed to fit ex-

actly their ideal of the master detective. In this scene, Gillette, in brocaded dressing gown and embroidered carpet slippers, has just told "the most dangerous man in London," with commendable British aplomb, "I can spare you five minutes if you have anything to say."

FAMOUS ACTORS PORTRAYED SHERLOCK HOLMES ON THE STAGE AND IN THE MOVIES

The great detective, as depicted by the two best illustrators of Holmes, Sidney Paget and Frederick Dorr Steele, first emerged in the flesh in the person of the famous U. S. actor, William Gillette. Gillette is shown above calmly holding Professor Moriarty at bay with a minuscule property pistol. The play, *Sherlock Holmes*, a melodramatic mélange of three Conan Doyle stories concocted by Gillette himself, made its first bow at the Garrick Theatre in New York in

1899. So well did Gillette fit the public's idea of the master of deduction that he was still playing the part as late as 1930. Other actors, like John Barrymore and Basil Rathbone, introduced Holmes to movie and radio audiences, but none has been so happily cast as the tall, hawk-nosed and, of course, inscrutable Gillette. Of his performance, Booth Tarkington once remarked, "I would rather see Gillette play Sherlock Holmes than be a child again on Christmas morning."



The Barrymore Holmes produced by Goldwyn in 1922 was a much better cinema vehicle for "The Great Profile" than for the great detective. Small boy helping Sherlock Holmes disarm Professor Moriarty is Billy, an errand boy for Mrs. Hudson, Holmes' housekeeper.



The Rathbone Holmes, complete with pipe, fore-and-aft cap and Dr. Watson (Nigel Bruce) was first introduced to radio-listeners and moviegoers in 1939 (*The Hound of the Baskervilles*). Basil Rathbone is now on his seventh Holmes cinema, his 122nd Holmes broadcast.



These bearded "Baker Street Boys" rarely miss a dinner meeting of the Irregulars. Here Military Strategist Fletcher Pratt and Novelist Christopher Morley try to convince Author Rex Stout (right) that his theory that Dr. Watson was really a woman is completely wrong.



Holmes memorabilia, assembled by Baker Street cultists and displayed at a recent gathering, include tin box in which Watson was supposed to have cached many unpublished Holmes stories, the deerstalker, a book on bee culture "by Sherlock Holmes" and a set of false teeth.

SHERLOCK HOLMES CULTISTS HAVE FUN "PROVING" THEIR HERO ACTUALLY DOES EXIST

The myth of Sherlock Holmes' reality is today carefully cultivated by a group of 30 Manhattan litterateurs who call themselves the Baker Street Irregulars after the street urchins whom Holmes frequently employed to help him unearth clues. Their determined whimsy takes the form of collecting Holmes memorabilia like false teeth above and preparing learned papers on Holmes' ancestry and his drug addiction to be read at annual dinner meetings. Irregulars insist

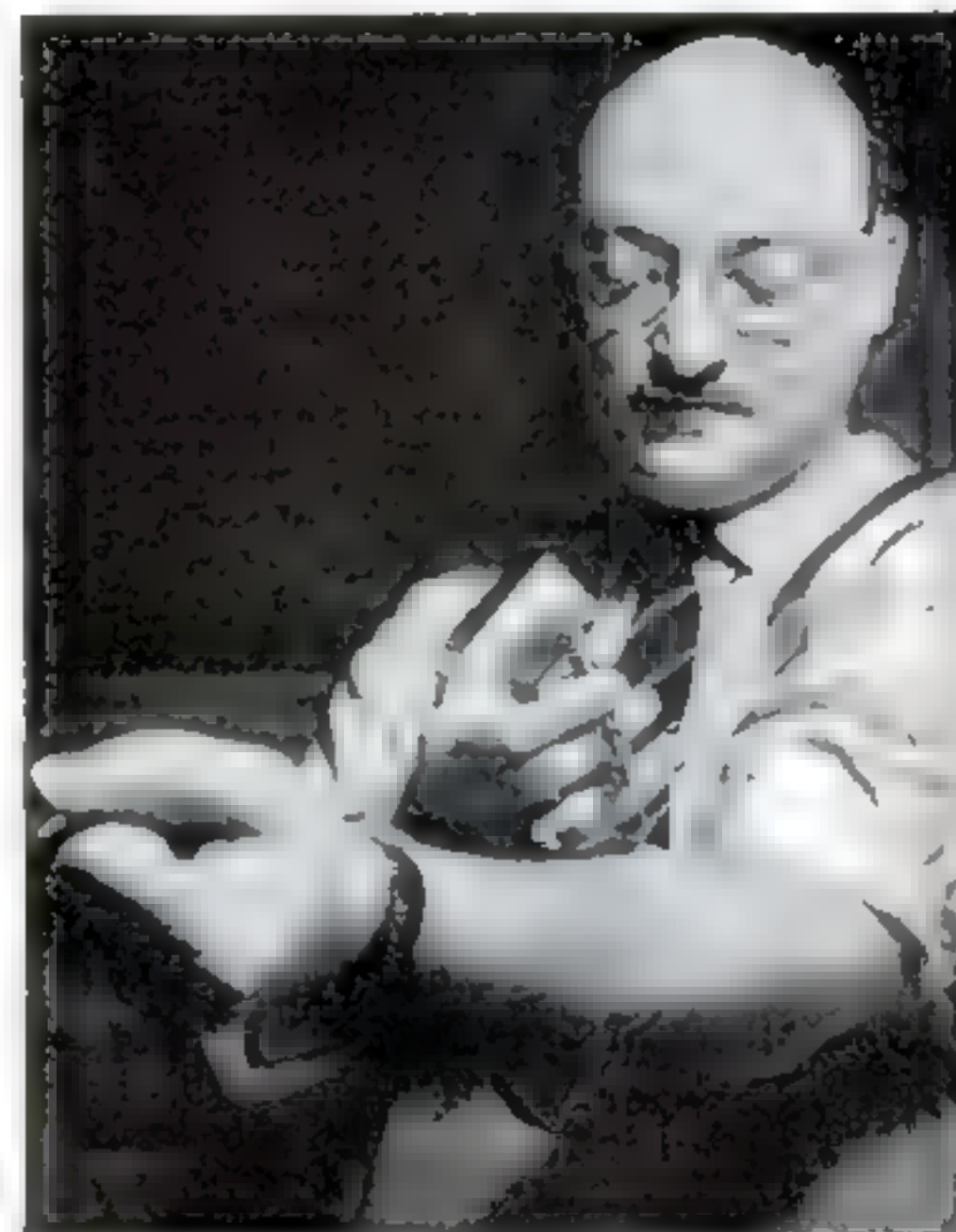
that Holmes, now 90, is still alive and well, though in retirement on his Sussex bee farm, and that Dr. Watson was the real author of all the Holmes stories. If the name of Arthur Conan Doyle is ever brought up at the Baker Street dinners, he is always lightly dismissed as "that fellow who was Watson's literary agent." This surprising state of mind has spread to London, Boston, Chicago and Akron, Ohio, where affiliate Holmes societies are now actively functioning.



The speckled band, "deadly swamp adder" from *The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes*, is exhibited by Belden Wigglesworth of Boston's Holmes Society.



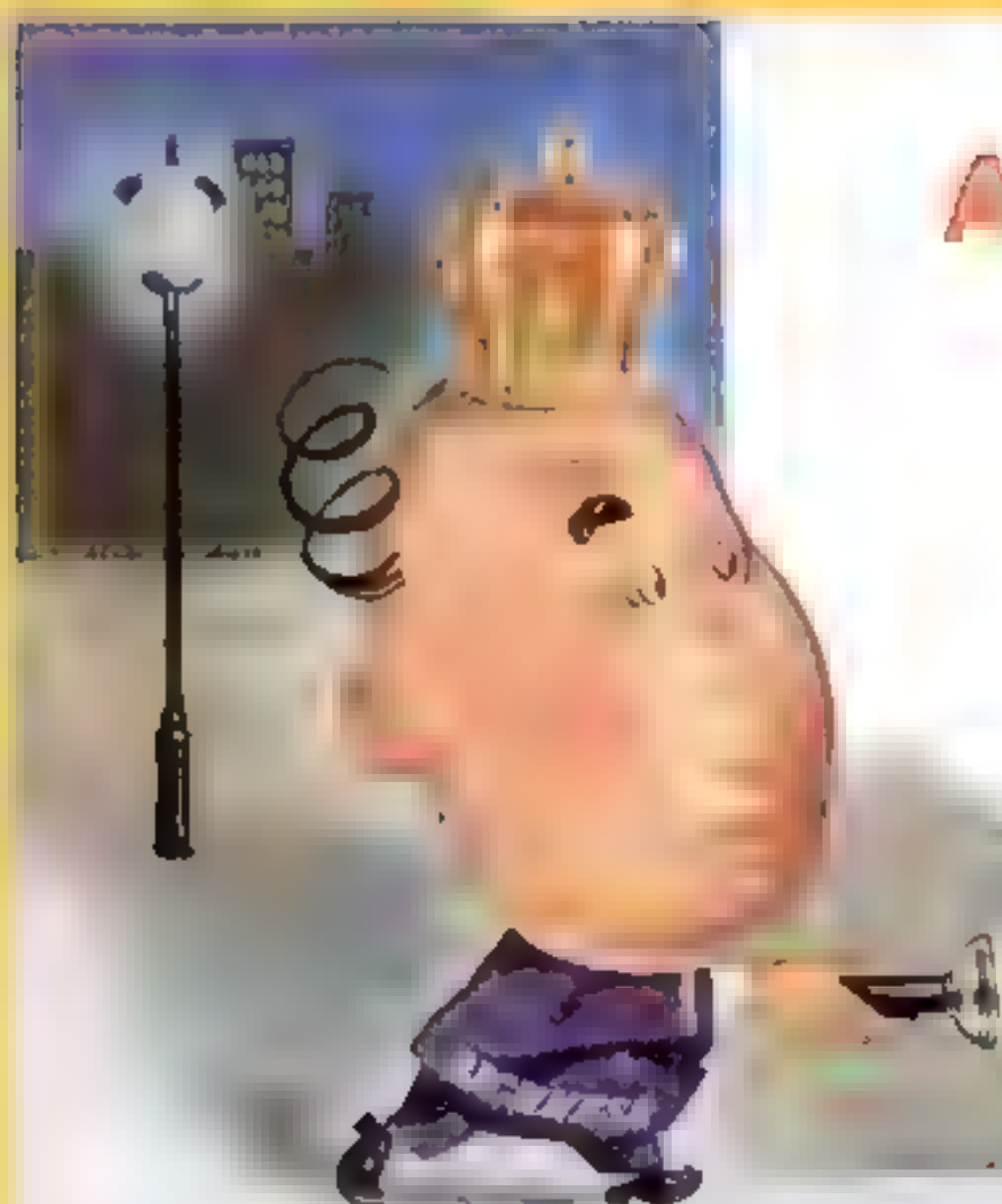
Holmes' "true coat of arms" (left) showing two bugle horns, sable, and "the spurious or Wigglesworth coat of arms" (right) are inspected by Edith Meiser, who writes all Holmes scripts for radio under agreement with the Doyle estate.



The hypodermic needle with which Holmes took mild shots of cocaine is demonstrated by Frederic Dannay, one half of "Ellery Queen" writing team.

A BLACK MARKET CHEAT HAS GOT TO BE BEAT!

Appoint yourself a special cop
And help your country put a stop
To underhanded dealing...



TOUGHNESS
THE CHEAT



The gyp who flouts the O.P.A.
Is injuring us all, today,
So why not crack his ceiling!

TOUGHNESS
THE CHEAT



YOURS FOR VICTORY—THE 5 CROWNS

(Richness, Body, Smoothness, Flavor,
Lightness—but NO TOUGHNESS)



THE FINER
Seagram's 5 Crown

SEAGRAM'S 5 CROWN BLENDED WHISKY, 86.8 PROOF, 60% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. SEAGRAM-DISTILLERS CORPORATION, NEW YORK



The Lady who lives in the shade of the "Quaker Button Tree"

SHE is a proud, happy little grandmother.

Fortunately, there are many more happy days left to her, and more comfort in those days—because the doctor has seen fit to sustain her tired body with a prescription that includes a remarkable drug.

This drug comes from the seed of the "Quaker Button Tree" of far-off India. It is strychnine.

A deadly poison, of course. But skilfully compounded by the druggist, strychnine becomes a giver of life.

THE MAN YOUR DOCTOR COUNTS ON

This is only one example of hundreds of potent drugs with which your druggist is familiar, of more than ten thousand intricate formulas that are at his fingertips, of countless skills that he has mastered.

All this knowledge and skill have not come easy. They are the fruit of four years of intensive study in college. Study that extends far beyond just chemistry and pharmacology . . . to physics, botany, biology, physiology, bacteriology, toxicology. Study culminating in a hard-won Bachelor of Science degree.

Only then is your druggist considered fit to be-

come a key man in the vast system that brings from all parts of the world the 60,000 to 100,000 items used by Americans to prevent and treat disease.

No wonder your druggist is trusted by your doctor. He is highly trained, dependable, makes no mistakes. He is essential to the health and welfare of your community and of our nation.

★ ★ ★

ONE OF A SERIES of messages promoting better understanding of the vital role played in your community by your druggist. Published by Wyeth's, Philadelphia, illustrated by Haddon Sundblom. Wyeth's have been pioneer pharmacists since 1860, relied upon by your physician and druggist for quality, precision, and ethical standards in pharmaceuticals, biologicals, and nutritional products.

YOU CAN COUNT ON YOUR DRUGGIST—YOUR DOCTOR DOES!



EGRETS

Their strong wings make perfect flight patterns in Florida skies

In the swamps of Okeechobee County, Fla., where the pictures on this page were taken, many thousands of American egrets are now peacefully nesting, wading and feeding their young with proper egret etiquette by regurgitating mouthfuls of snail, frog, fish and other swampy food into the baby's beak (see page 88). Their long, soft, shining "nuptial plumes," or "aigrettes," are now at their finest. Egrets live in large colonies where there is never quite enough food to go round. So the parent birds have to fly several

miles every day in their search for something to eat.

Forty years ago the American egret had almost been exterminated by plume-hunters, but in 1911 the Audubon Society got traffic outlawed. Egrets have since multiplied and spread out enormously and there is now one big colony of them along the Delaware River, across from Philadelphia. Nobody disturbs the egrets any more except occasional photographers like Hugo Schroder of Orlando, Fla., who sat with his feet in the water for days to get these unusual pictures.



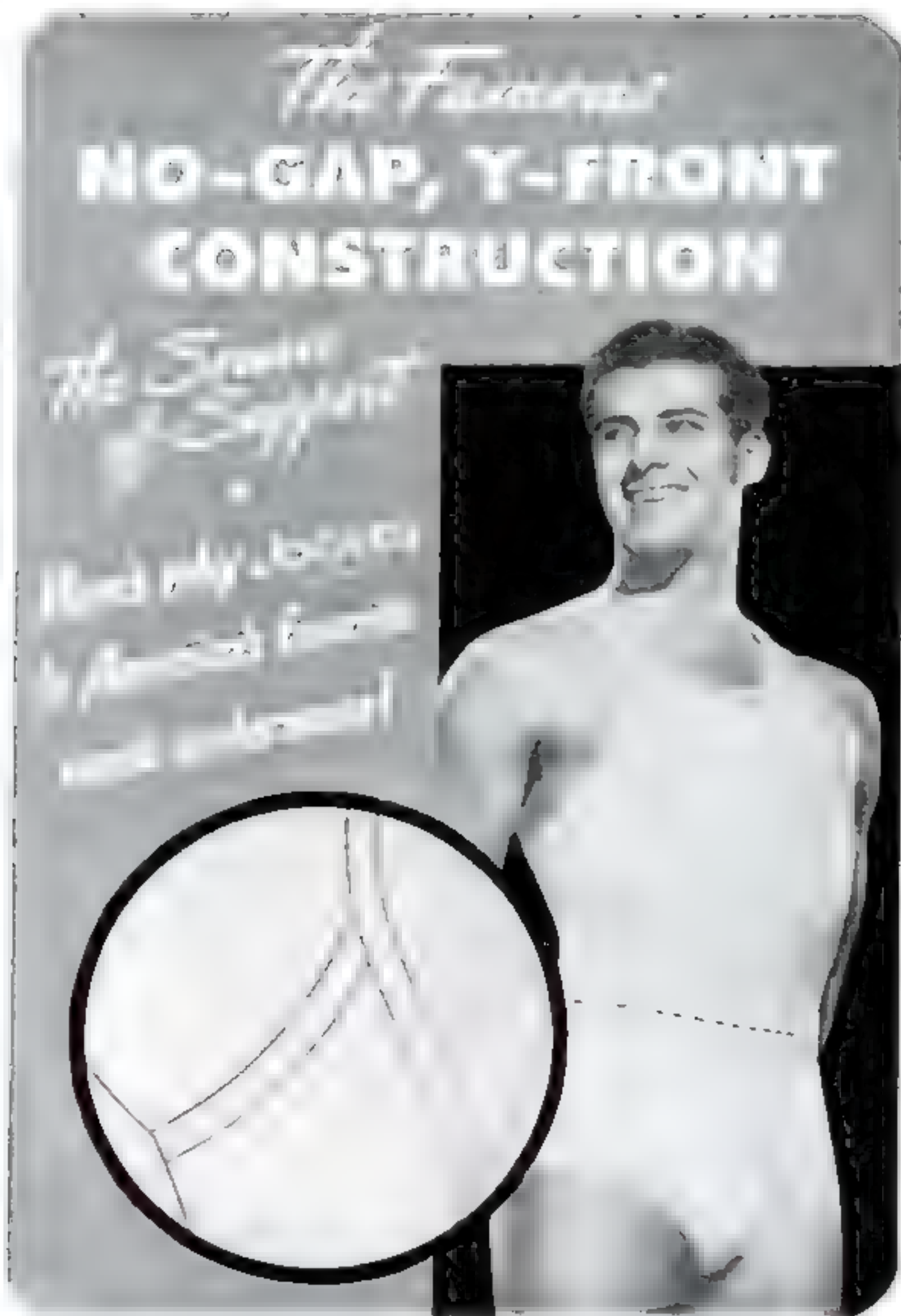
HEADING INTO THE OPEN SKY



JUST AFTER THE TAKE-OFF



ON THE DOWN STRETCH, COMING HOME



If you're a Jockey wearer, but because of shortages have had to buy a substitute, you know that Jockey's exclusive features give *complete* comfort not duplicated by any other brand.



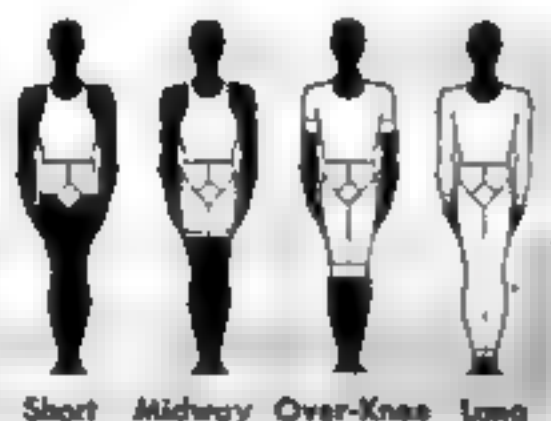
Trade Marks Reg.
U. S. Pat. Off.

Most important is the patented Y-front construction which provides such mild, masculine support that it made Jockey famous almost overnight. Next there's the soft, knitted Jockey fabric that stretches correctly with every move you make. And finally, Jockey is so ingeniously designed that its seams can't bind or chafe. It's easy to see why Jockey is America's favorite—and why it's worth waiting for if your dealer is temporarily sold out.

Jockey Underwear

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NEW YORK CHICAGO LOS ANGELES SAN FRANCISCO SEATTLE
Made and distributed in Canada by Woodley, Hamilton, Ont., in Australia by Speedy
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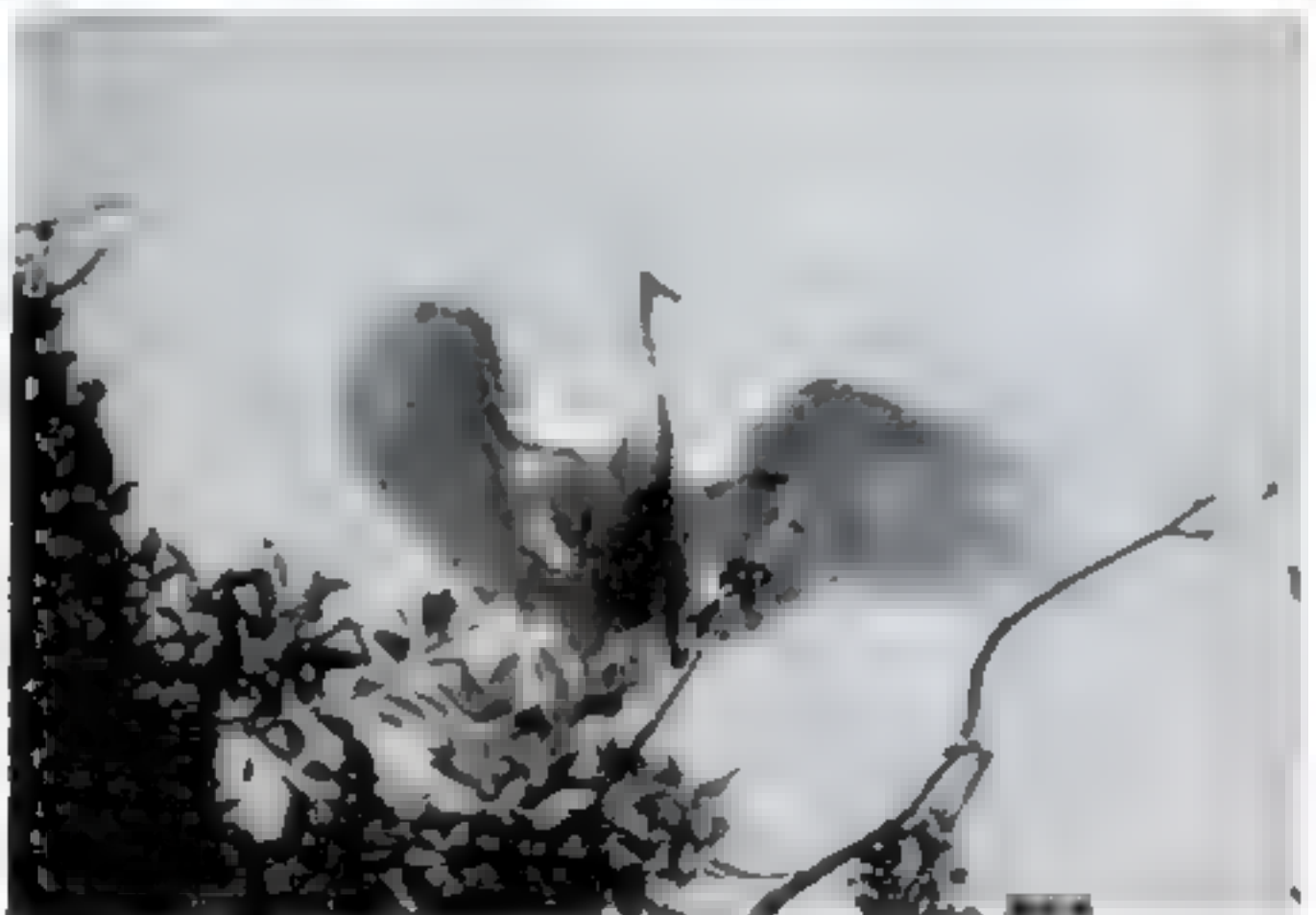
Egrets (continued)



A stiff breeze ruffles the right wing feathers of this egret as he prepares to come down in his nesting tree. He has spotted the photographer and is protesting noisily.



Dropping to a landing, the egret at right was caught by photographer split second before his toes touched the twig. The bird at the left is Louisiana heron, a relative.



Egret lands delicately on a twig, one foot held above the other. During the mating season male egrets lift their plumes and females preen theirs with their long beaks.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 87

"Wembley Ties are part of my post-war planning . . ."



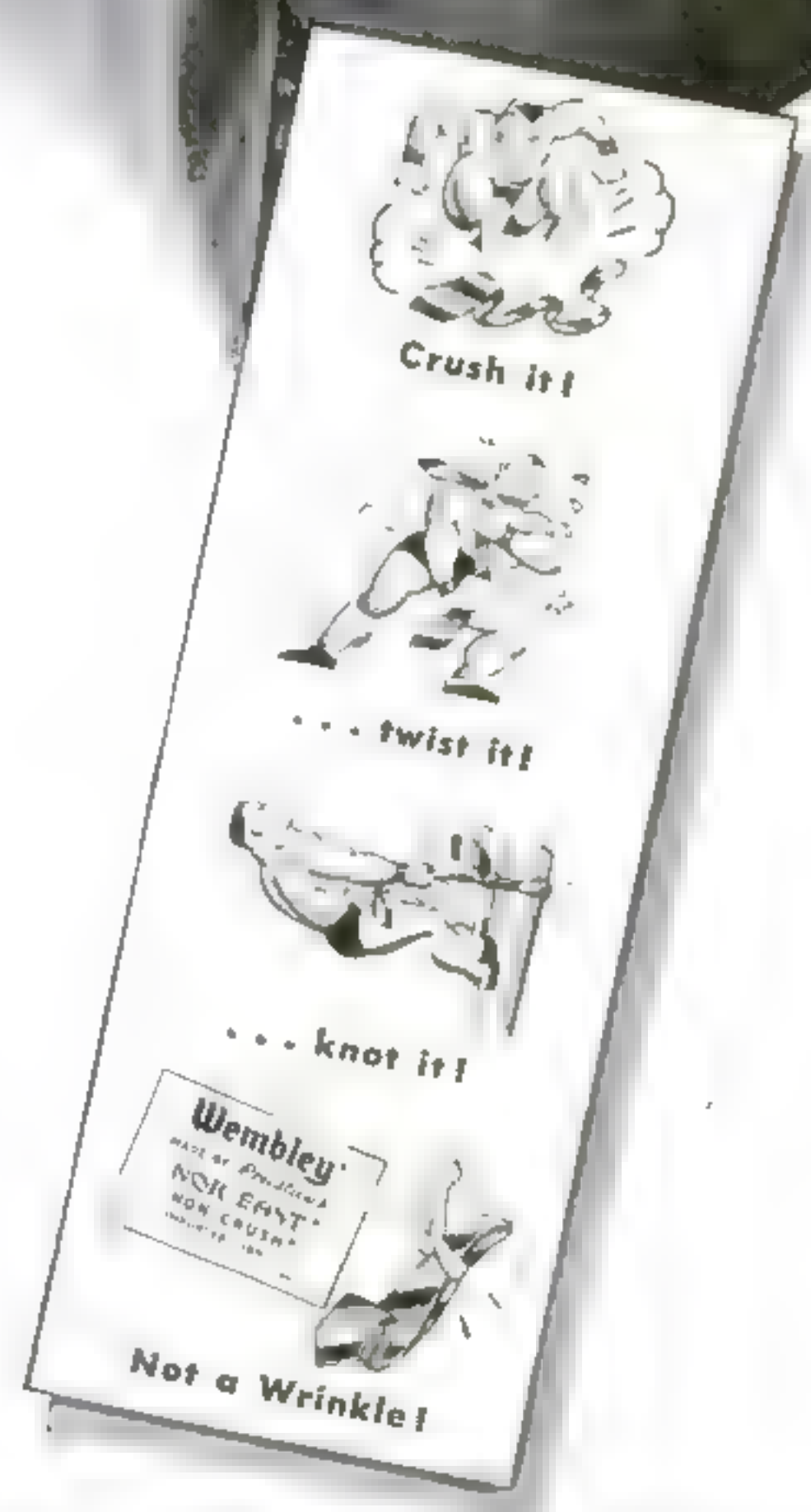
"OUT WHERE I'VE BEEN . . . you get to thinking about things . . . like quality. In a plane or tank, your *life* depends on it! When I get home, I won't buy anything just because it *looks* good. I'll want to know who made it, what's in it, what it'll do. So when I put on a civilian tie again, it will be the only tie I know that can be twisted, crushed, knotted, and still come up smiling and beautiful—a Wembley Nor-East Non-Crush Tie!"

HAVE YOU BOUGHT A WAR BOND TODAY?

Wembley Ties

MADE OF PRIESTLEY'S NOR-EAST NON-CRUSH FABRIC

Priced One Dollar



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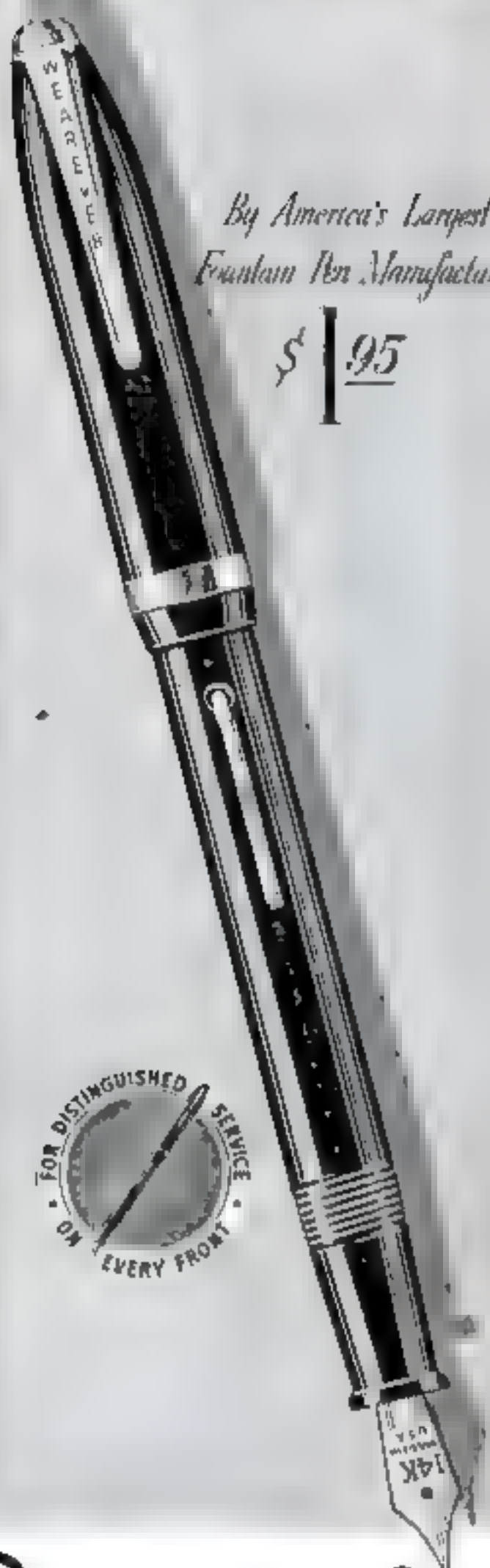
NEW ORLEANS

Egrets (continued)



By America's Largest
Fountain Pen Manufacturer

\$1.95



Pen-man-ship



The pen is a Wearever Zenith, that first-quality sm-o-o-o-th writing beauty with the ruby top. The man is that soldier or sailor overseas. The ship (via air or water) carries your letter to him. Put them together and they spell PENMANSHIP — Wearever's way of urging you to write him soon, and often! If your dealer has no Wearever Zenith pens at the moment, please understand that shipments to the armed forces have priority. DAVID KAHN, Inc. (Est. 1896).

Wearever Zenith Pen and Pencil Set in attractive gift box. \$2.75



Parent egret heads for the rookery (nesting colony) with a small frog in his mouth. Bent legs and wind-catching position of wings show it is about to make a landing.



Baby egrets are unattractive little creatures with yellowish fuzz sticking out all over them. When their mouths are empty they sometimes try to eat their mother's toes.



Little egret grabs father's bill in its own in effort to make him regurgitate some food. Note that the parent bird's decorative plumes are showing signs of wear and tear.



To know the most in stocking satisfaction insist on long-wearing full-fashioned Berkshires.



Evelyn Keyes in "NINE GIRLS" A COLUMBIA
PICTURE



Max Factor * Hollywood Face Powder!

1... it imparts a lovely color to the skin

2... it creates a satin-smooth make-up

3... it clings perfectly... really stays on

ACCENT the beauty of your type... whether blonde, brunette, brownette or redhead... with your color harmony shade of *Max Factor Hollywood Powder*. It gives your skin the look of youthful loveliness... it creates a satin-smooth make-up... it stays on for extra hours. Try it today... *Max Factor Hollywood Face Powder*, one dollar.



MAX FACTOR HOLLYWOOD COLOR HARMONY MAKE-UP
... FACE POWDER, ROUGE AND TRU-COLOR LIPSTICK





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"I shoulda kept my big mouth shut!"



He would have . . . if he hadn't skipped page 17 of his Pocket Guide to Iran, which the War Department gave him when he started overseas. It says there:

"When in an Irani home, don't be too enthusiastic about admiring some object. Your host might . . . give it to you."

But the corporal *did* enthuse. And now he's stuck for part of next month's pay besides, because the book goes on:

"If an Irani makes you a gift, the proper thing to do is to give him one of equal value in return."

That's the custom of the country. He learned it the hard way!

There's an American custom that many boys have learned the *easy* way since going into service. It's the custom of *traveling in comfort*—

which troops in training do at the rate of 30,000 every night.

To many of them, *going Pullman* is a thrilling new experience. And that's just what it will be to everyone when the war is over and new Pullman cars bring new comforts and conveniences.

Duplex-roomette cars, for instance, on almost every train—such compact little gems of comfort and convenience that it will be like traveling in your own living room, by day; like sleeping in your own bedroom at night—as you speed safely and dependably toward your destination.

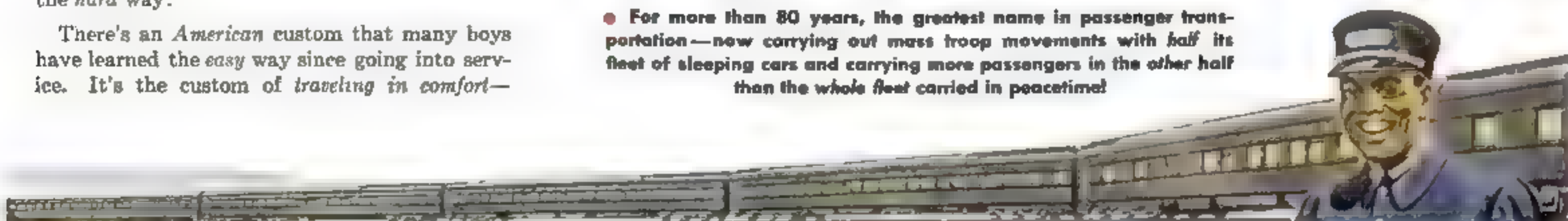
Pullman plans that duplex-roomette space will cost little—if any—more than lower berths cost now. And there'll be another new type car—the *coach sleeper*—providing Pullman comfort and convenience for less than the present rate for a berth in either standard or tourist sleeping cars.

That's what Pullman has in mind for the day when America can travel for pleasure again. And travel in the *comfort* that's been the custom of the country since Pullman started it.

★ LET'S ALL BACK THE ATTACK WITH WAR BONDS! ★

PULLMAN

• For more than 80 years, the greatest name in passenger transportation—now carrying out mass troop movements with half its fleet of sleeping cars and carrying more passengers in the other half than the whole fleet carried in peacetime!





BACK HOME FROM HIS MANY AIR BATTLES IN THE PACIFIC, LIEUT. JOHN MICHAEL SULLIVAN OF AIR GROUP NINE RUNS UP THE STEPS OF HIS HOME IN SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

AIR GROUP NINE COMES HOME

NAVY FLIERS WHO BLASTED THE JAPS ALL OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN ARE BACK FOR A REST

The men of U. S. Navy Air Group Nine have come home to rest. The senior and top-ranking seagoing air force, Air Group Nine had for almost a year been ranging the Pacific in one of the fast new carriers of the *Essex* type, acting as a flying spearhead of the Navy's far-flung drive against the Japs. They fought at Marcus, Wake, Rabaul, the Gilberts, the Marshalls, Truk, Saipan. In March they wound up their combat duty and headed back to Pearl Harbor.

For months they had sweated in the ready rooms of their carrier and flown long missions over the Japanese islands, their bones aching from the hard seats of their cockpits and their ears deaf from the noises

of the air. For months they had thought of the day when they would drive down a familiar street and, like Lieut. Sullivan above, run up the front steps to all the pleasant confusion of homecoming. Now, to their homes all over America, they have come back for a rest, a quiet night, a long-planned binge. They stay for a little while and then go off again. This is what the Navy calls rehabilitation.

At home the men relaxed in the glow of their parents' pride. They kissed their wives and made friends again with their growing children. Several of them got married. They all asked for friends who were now off at war. They told their stories to neigh-

bors, to reporters and to radio audiences. From them civilians got a feeling of battle experience. Rabaul, where the Jap ships below made white patterns in the lagoon as they maneuvered for the safety of black rain squalls, their tracer fire coming up like golf balls, Tarawa, where after the battle, "you couldn't get down within 500 feet of the ground, those dead Japs smelled so bad."

There are 250 men in Air Group Nine. Before they went into action, the Central and South Pacific was quiet for 20 months. When they left, the Navy had recaptured control of thousands of miles of ocean and the Americans were definitely on the offensive.



AIR GROUP COMMANDER Philip H. Torrey Jr., 40, is an Annapolis graduate and the son of Major General Philip H. Torrey, marine base commanding officer at Quantico, Va. Once a member of a dive-bombing squadron on Carrier *Enterprise*, he joined Air Group Nine as skipper of the fighting squadron just four days before the group's first Pacific raid, the bombing of Marcus Island in August 1943. Five months later he became group commander. Here he sits in his Long Beach, Calif. home with his wife Virginia, and his children, Barbara, 2, and "Windy" (Philip III), 4. Planes from a nearby ferry command roar overhead all day. "And I came home

for a rest," says Torrey wryly. Torrey is candid about his battle reactions. "You're crazy if you aren't scared the first three or four times you go into combat," he admits. "When our raids went off on schedule we made the first attacks when it was pitch-black dark. The first time the commander slapped me on the back in the dead of night and said, 'It's all yours, buddy,' I was all for going home. I'm scared of the dark anyway." Lieut. Commander Torrey flies an F6F Hellcat fighter. "You wouldn't catch me flying around in anything else," he insists. The Japs, he finds, "don't believe in teamwork. I think they're all crazy and it's all right with me."



FIGHTING SQUADRON COMMANDER Herbert Houck, 29, who lives in River Falls, Wis., took his wife Jeannette and daughter Mary, 2½, to visit at his uncle's home in Minneapolis (above). He would rather talk about his squadron than himself. "I don't want anybody to give me credit. The squadron was all trained and ready to go when I took over in December, 1943. All I did was go along for the ride. It was our superior pilots and superior tactics gave us victory over the Japs. Sometimes they just keep coming at us and they must know they will be knocked down." When asked about his own experiences, Lieut. Commander Houck just says "Hello."



TORPEDO SQUADRON COMMANDER Donald White, 28, walks on lawn of his home in Ruxton, Md. with his wife Ruth, and sons Donald, 2, Bruce, 4. White flew over Marshalls from Carrier *Enterprise* in February 1942, when "things were pretty rugged." From his Essex-type carrier, White revisited the Marshalls on Dec. 4, 1943, enjoyed the contrast. "We have enough stuff out there now to tunnel right through." Comdr. White took over the command of Torpedo Squadron in December 1943. He is "the kind of guy you like to have around when the going is tough." White laughs about carrier life: "It's the gentlemen's way to fight a war."

THE COMMANDING OFFICERS ARE PROUD OF THEIR MEN

Air Group Nine is made up of three separate squadrons: fighting, bombing and torpedo. The men of these squadrons live and work together on their carrier, fly and fight together on their raids against the Japs. Each unit has chalked up a record for itself but, according to the men, it is the overall record of the group and their ship that counts. "The guys in the planes get most of the glory," they say, "but after all we would be about as helpless as a sea gull in a hurricane if we didn't have the backing of the men aboard ship."

In March, when Air Group Nine was given its orders to return home for a rest, Commander Paul E. Emrick, former Air Group commander and later air officer for the ship, catalogued for his men the record of their achievements: "During the past six months Air Group Nine has:

"(1) Participated in eight separate combat missions: raid on Marcus, raid on Wake, raid on Rabaul, the occupation of Gilbert Islands, raid on Kwajalein, the occupation of the Marshall Islands, raid on Truk and raid on Saipan.

"(2) Flown a total of 2,543 combat sorties against the Japanese for a total of 8,206 combat hours.

"(3) Delivered for Uncle Sam in good shape and at the right places: 1,146,360 lb. of bombs and some 610,000 rounds of machine-gun ammunition.

"(4) Shot down in the air 129 enemy planes plus about 40 probables, with many more damaged.

"(5) Destroyed on the ground over 170 enemy planes.

"(6) Sunk six enemy ships or an estimated 50,000 tons and damaged 40 more for some 350,000 tons.

"(7) Inflicted damage to the airfields, installations, prestige, feelings and person of the enemy (not to mention his 'face') beyond accurate estimation."

In these same 6 months Air Group Nine lost seven men killed and 12 missing in action. Each means the loss to their comrades of a close friend and a fighting teammate. It is also a personal warning: Said one pilot who came home: "It doesn't make you feel any better on a night take-off to see a big fire in the water and wonder all the way into your target and back who that was."



BOMBING SQUADRON COMMANDER Arthur Decker, 32, spent his leave with his brother in Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Here he is walking along Fifth Avenue. Lieut. Commander Decker remembers well last November's raid on Rabaul. "Our rear-seat gunners had a chance to show their stuff there," he explains. "After the dive we ran the gantlet of Jap fighter planes 50 miles back to our rendezvous point. We just skummed along the water between the islands half a mile away on either side. My rear man was shooting away back there and he's a very capable gent so I knew he was taking care of the situation. Two of our rear-seat gunners got Zeros on that run."



Islands are infested with sharks. I once knew that fine stock
for my area. Just before a lobster boat came down a canyon
for him. It had been told that a was surrounded by a shark
trap. I kicked wildly, heard the water and a
hated and breathing air, with my head to see the sharks
away. Later one of the destroyer crews said 'That's the first
time I ever saw anyone swim away from a shark preserver'.

LIEUT. (J.G.) ALBERT MARTIN JR., 29 of Warwick, R. I., who is sent down four days before his wedding, for a new set of R.I. plates. His parents, father and mother, Margaret, got his wish for at least four plates after the wedding. His officers by giving their friends who were coming to the wedding. But they had already had the same. "We were very glad to hear when you said I say they were not from



LIEUT. KENAM CHILDERS JR., 27, of Albuquerque, N. M., and his wife Elizabeth, pose next to his first command in Annapolis, Md. Childers said he asks his friend over the radio on Wake Island if the weather was particularly dark and the officers were close together. Dark and was you take off on instruments and it got tricky business. Things got scrambled up in the darkness and I figured what I thought were F-105's and joined up with them. They were going to do the navigation. About 10:30 p.m. to Wake Island got lighter and I saw I had 10 in the fighters. I kept it on and I was leading the whole deal. I kept star on navigating. Then, luckily, we hit Wake on the nose.



behind and I knew those weren't my guns. Sure enough, there was a big fat Zero, so I banked around to avoid his pepper and made a fast diving turn and popped out just above the water. Must have missed the water by about two feet. We started going around in tight circles. I knew the first guy to pull out of that circle would get it. Pretty soon the Jap got sick of that circling and pulled off. That's when I got him."

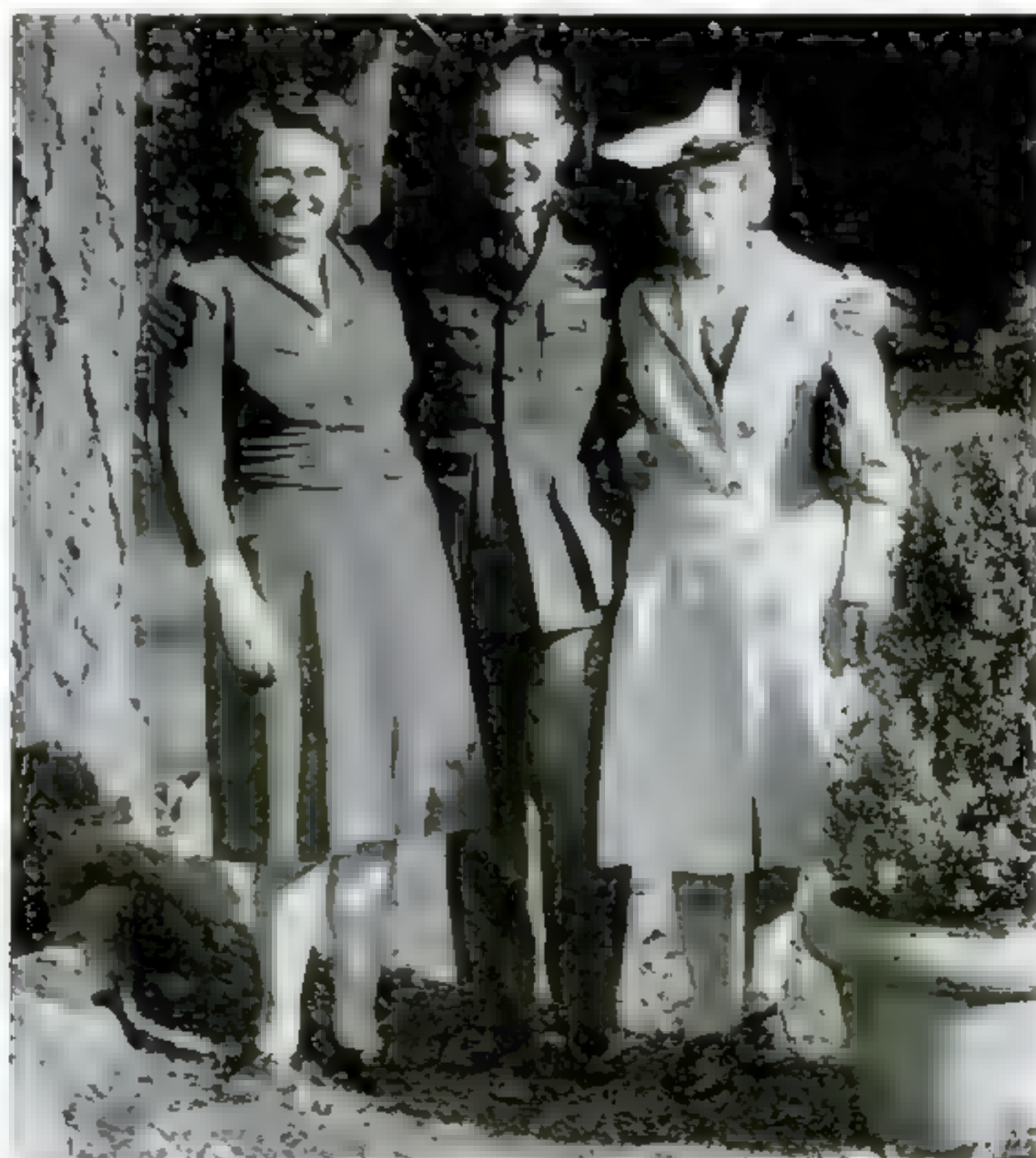


LIEUT. (J.G.) GEORGE BLAIR, 21, relaxes with his mother, father and wife Rita, at his parents' home in Sewickley, Pa. Blair had the fantastic experience of destroying two enemy planes without firing a shot and of spending two hours in the water inside Truk Lagoon, "the first white man to visit Truk in 20 years." At Rabaul Blair destroyed a Jap plane simply by dropping his belly tank smack on top of it. Out of ammunition

at Kwajalein, he rode another right into the water. In the raid over Truk his plane was hit 10 times. He landed in the lagoon, swam for two hours with only his "Mae West" to support him while a Japanese destroyer shelled him. Blair was unaware of this. His wingmates drove off the destroyer and circled Blair until a patrol plane could come in, pick him up. Blair's view of Truk was of "water, water and lots of water."



LIEUT. (J.G.) LOUIS MENARD JR., 22, suffers what he calls a "banking attack" from his mother as she ties an apron on him and makes him dry the dishes in the kitchen of their home in Palm-
 elto, Fla. Known in the air group as "The Green Hornet," he has been wounded once and is credited with shooting down eight enemy planes, four of them in one raid over Truk. "Nip pilots are good up to a certain point," he says, "as long as things are going their way and they can follow instructions learned in classrooms. But as soon as the battle gets rugged and they are thrown on their own resources they make fatal mistakes. That's when we pop them."



ENSIGN CLYDE LEE, 22, has his picture taken with his mother and grandmother in Sandy, Ore. Lee joined Air Group Nine with three other ensigns in September 1943. "We considered ourselves very fortunate because the group had an outstanding reputation. No sooner had the four of us joined than we left to raid Wake. I don't mind saying I was so scared that I didn't know whether I could make it or not. The damage we did the Japs was many times what we lost but it sure makes us sore to hear some radio announcer say that 'only' two of our planes were lost. Every life is important and to toss off the death of a flier with an 'only' gripes us."



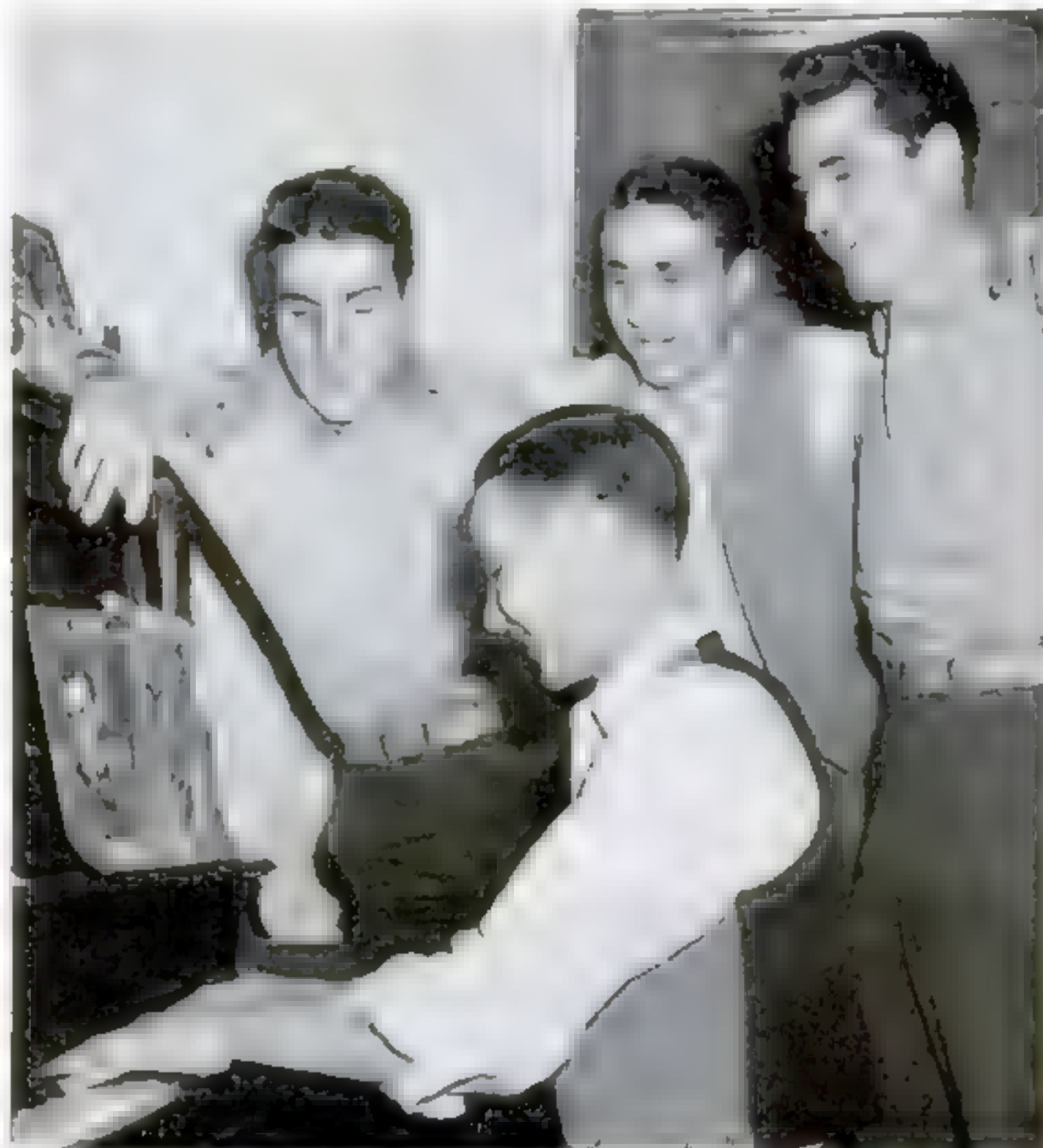
"HUNKY DIAL" VITA, 23, got his name when materiel officer for his squadron on the carrier. Here he is shown playing the trumpet in a family jam session at his home in Woodside, Long Island. Harold's twin brother Edward, an Army pilot, plays the saxophone while his sister, Margaret Vita Hatterman, plays the piano. Lieut. Vita was shot down at Tarawa and drifted for nine hours in his life raft before he was picked up by an American destroyer which was scouting for a submarine. "I'd rather have gone ashore and fought 25 Japs with a pistol," he says. "You get to thinking that's a hell of a way to go—to just keep drifting and drifting."



SQUADRON INSEPARABLES are Lieuts. (j.g.) Eugene Valencia, 22, with his wife Jeanne at the keyboard, and Bill Bonneau, 24 (right), with his wife Mary Jane, shown here at Bonneau's mother's home in Oakland, Calif. Bonneau and Valencia are longtime friends, managed to get assigned to the same squadron. They bunked together on the carrier and flew tandem on their raids. Each has bagged seven enemy planes. Over Truk they lost the squadron and each other. In the lonely melee that followed, Bonneau shot down four Japs, Valencia, three. Then, out of the empty air, the two old friends found each other and flew back together to the carrier.



"ONE SLUG" McWHORTER, 23, formally known as Lieut. (j.g.) Hamilton McWhorter III, holds the Navy carrier record of 10 Japanese planes. One of his wingmates says of him: "This is how it works with Mac. Once, over Tarawa, we ran into this Jap torpedo plane. I made a run on him, used up half my ammunition and nothing happened. Mac came up, gave him one burst and the Jap blew up. That's all it takes him. Just one shot. You know how you'll kid a guy like that." Above, McWhorter is shown at the piano with his wife of 14 months, Louise, daughter of Captain William Edel, senior chaplain at Sampson Naval Training Center, near Rochester, N. Y.



ARTHUR BROTHERS, Lieuts. (j.g.) William, 24 (left), and Charles, 26 (right), were lucky to be on same carrier; both are pilots of Bombing Squadron Nine. Home on leave at their parents' farm in Lawrence, Kan., they were joined at the piano by their younger brothers, Jim (seated) and Wade. Charles thinks his worst moments were over Truk when he could see flak exploding between him and his wing man. "It worries you," he explained. Bill had the same experience. "I watched flak following just behind another plane in a sort of impersonal fascination," he said. "It wasn't till later that it occurred to me the same thing was probably following me."



LIEUT. JOHN SULLIVAN AND HIS BRIDE leave Holy Name Church in Springfield, Mass. after their wedding. Lieut. John Sullivan, 25, used his short leave to marry Mary Loretta Desmarai on March 29. Sullivan's furlough ended on April 11 and he went to Jacksonville, Fla. to teach, taking his new wife with him. Sullivan has been a dive-bomber pilot with Air Group Nine through all its battles in the Pacific. Like many of the rest of his group, he singles out the raid on Truk as the most impressive. "There was much talk among the fellows that something was cooking and then we pulled anchor and word went around that we were going to Truk. We

were pretty nervous, for the story was that Truk was the toughest in the Pacific. An artist on board drew a cartoon of men jumping overboard as the attack was announced on the loud-speaker. Our first sight of Truk was a thick curtain of AA. They held it until we got over the target but they weren't too sharp. We surprised them. Their ships were at anchor, dead in the water, and that made them drink soup. It was wonderful! We never had such a setup before. A couple of fellows got ammunition ships and those really blew up!" Sullivan adds: "The Navy is pretty much all right. It's a grand life in peacetime, I'm told. Boy, that would be gravy."



The civilization of China is a result of a long history of continuous development. It is characterized by a high degree of unity and a strong sense of national identity. The civilization of China is a result of a long history of continuous development. It is characterized by a high degree of unity and a strong sense of national identity.

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"LIFE" LOOKS AT CHINA

THROUGH THE BLOCKADE ONE OF ITS CORRESPONDENTS BRINGS THIS FIRSTHAND REPORT

by THEODORE H. WHITE

Now is the time to talk about China. Last year in Chungking a book was published by Generalissimo Chiang K'ai-shek detailing to all China the nature of her destiny. In this book the Generalissimo flayed the foreign powers and their role in Chinese history. Upon them he heaped the blame for warlordism, prostitution, gunrunning, opium smoking, gangsterism and all the bloody chaos that accompanied and followed the birth of the Chinese Republic. He bewailed the influence on Chinese thought of foreign universities and culture. The foreigner, he said, had made China weak and despised. This book sold a reported half-million copies before it was withdrawn from circulation for "revision." Not a single foreign correspondent was allowed to cable out a direct quotation from this book until last month. No American or any other foreign publisher has been allowed to make a translation.

The suppression of this book for foreign consumption is only a symbol of the tendency of the Chinese government to prevent the public of the Western world from acquiring a full and accurate idea of what goes on behind the great blockade. It is this and other things that make it so important for Americans to try to fit all the fragmentary shreds of gossip and the butchered news dispatches emanating from that country into a true and fair appraisal upon which we can base our future policy.

The popular American conception of China today is compounded of three powerful modern myths.

The first is the Treaty Port legend. This legend was born at the bars of Shanghai, Tientsin and Hong Kong and stems directly from the traders who went to the China coast to make a profit. The legend holds that all Chinese are sly, stealthy characters, untrustworthy, cowardly, dirty. They must be treated as an inferior race, beaten and cowed by gunboats and arms. According to this legend, East is East and West is West and thank God for it.

The second legend is the Madame Chiang K'ai-shek legend. Perhaps nothing attests more eloquently the genius of this brilliant woman than the skill with which she has clothed all China in the radiant glamor of her personality. According to this legend all Chinese are noble in spirit, governed by courtly statesmen who like herself are inspired by a philosophical blend of Confucianism and Christianity which is altogether beautiful. There is no corruption, no disunity. The Chinese armies, according to this legend, frustrate the Japanese in attack after attack upon the heart of China with nothing but skill, daring and superior moral courage. China bleeds, and there are none to bind her wounds.

The third legend, more difficult to define, is stained with the sour breath of the folklore of cynicism. It is shared

Theodore H. ("Teddy") White, 28, became *Time* and *LIFE* correspondent in the Far East five years ago. In that time he has traveled the provinces of Free China more extensively than any other journalist and has observed, both in Chungking and afield, the winding course of Chinese war and politics. Last month Teddy White returned to America from China and India after spending two years overseas as a war correspondent. Because in that period no really comprehensive picture of what goes on in isolated China has been passed by overseas censors for publication in America, White has tried to sum up the total impact of war on Chinese life in this article.

alike by such widely differing groups as the Communist Party and disillusioned foreign officials. According to this legend the government "gang" in Chungking is out-and-out fascist. Democracy is only a "gag." We are being played for suckers by the administration in power which seeks to accumulate stores and supplies against the day of inevitable civil war. The Nationalists in Chungking are rotten from skin to soul, beyond hope of redemption or reform, unwilling to fight even if they could, while only the Communists in the north keep the wicked Japanese at bay.

None of these legends is true. And by the time a correspondent comes to know China well enough to discard the legends, he realizes that whatever he writes will be understood against the background of one or another of these myths. Every correspondent as he sits down to his typewriter realizes that without a scholarly and myth-dispelling preface almost any serious dispatch he writes will be born dead.

The most important fact about China is that it is a land of peasants—of hard-palmed, nut-brown men and women who work each day from dawn to dusk in the fields, who hunger for the land and need the land and love the land. What binds all these people together is not only their common language and their cultural tradition but also their common subjection to a poverty and ignorance that knows no counterpart in the Western world.

It is out of this searing crucible of want that comes the desperate struggle of all Chinese to live. And out of this struggle of the miserable to be less miserable come the most pressing of China's problems—for when the miserable struggle against nature, they usually struggle against each other.

Until 30 years ago this fabric was bound together by one of the most curious instruments of government ever created by man, the Imperial Civil Service directed from Peking. Weakened by the flux of time and shattered by the impact of the West, it vanished almost tracelessly, bequeathing nothing but a

memory to the governmental forms that followed it. Before this Civil Service vanished, however, it had produced and standardized a civilization which with several significant breaks had hung together for almost 2,000 years. It produced a code of manners and thought that reached from the coolie to the mandarin a pattern of human decency and tolerance that the West has rarely approached. The Chinese have a profound pride in their way of life; and though the archaic machinery of government which that way of life produced was shattered by collision with the modern world, there is still left a vivid emotional conviction of China's greatness. This conviction carried through all the chaos of bloodshed, treachery and disunity in which China weltered for almost three decades. This conviction is in itself no legend; it is a fact in Oriental politics. The brutality of the West to China was as much psychological as physical, and it was the psychological brutality which most outraged Chinese scholars and administrators.

If you could take apart the tangled skein of Chinese history in the past 30 years and unwind it, you would find three continuing strands. First, in point of emergence, after the collapse of the Manchus was the rise of the warlords—the brutal, wolfish soldiers who ravaged the land, trailing pestilence and disaster in their wake. These warlords were queer, mad people who in themselves personified the entire break with the past. Their weapons were shoddy, their leadership atrocious and their allegiance bought with silver dollars. They morseled China into a crazy patchwork of fiefs and subfiefs in each of which the warlord ruled as an absolute despot.

Second in emergence were the Nationalists. They were in the direct line of Chinese tradition; after each great collapse of Chinese government there has come a force to reintegrate the nation. The Nationalists, however, were not only a unifying and historical force but also a product of the general impact of Western culture. As schools grew, railways were laid, factories were built, scholars agitated and mighty cities arose where were bred large groups of men different from any that had appeared in China before. They were workers, clerks, compradores, bankers, in-



CHINA TODAY: GOVERNMENT, COMMUNIST AND JAPANESE AREAS OF CONTROL



Yo Shen-wen, 3, war orphan in Chungking. To make him and countless other parentless sons citizens of a free and independent land, the Chinese are silently enduring the longest current war.



This is a Szechuan teahouse, grassroots center of Chinese politics today. Three years ago in a village near Chengtu Carl Mydans, LIFE photographer, saw this Rembrandtian scene, stopped

"LIFE" LOOKS AT CHINA (continued)

tellectuals, teachers, social workers and middle-class citizens. They not only wished to make their country whole again but they realized it had to be done with Western tools.

Though they were Western in their thinking and technique, it would be a mistake to assume they had accepted the West wholeheartedly and without reservation. No one can understand China today nor the mentality of Chiang K'ai-shek who does not understand the hatred and bitterness of the intelligent Chinese for the foreign businessmen who treated him like a coolie in his own land. In some cities this foreigner closed the public parks to Chinese; in some boats Chinese were not allowed to ride first-class. Much of this foreign sentiment focused in the great metropolises of Shanghai and Hong Kong where Chinese were wealthiest and most advanced. I have seen my Chinese friends quiver with shame as they recalled foreign brutality toward the Chinese in China 15 or 20 years ago. This emotion is a healthy and normal reaction to an intolerable record of shame and humiliation. And it is this humiliation set against the whole background of disunion, bloodshed, decay and warlordism that explains why, in so many Chinese minds of the first order, unity takes precedence over all else.

The third great force in China was the Communist Party. It was the latest to arrive on the scene and the extent of its influence is difficult to assess. Like the Nationalist Party, it analyzed the situation and decided China needed unification, modernization and power. But it went further and, in effect, asked: Who will organize China and for whose benefit? The basic Communist answer is clear: China is to be organized as Russia was, not by the rich, the well-born and the educated, but by the peasantry and the working class. With these theses sharply etched into its program, conflict

with the Nationalists could not be resolved except by recourse to arms.

On occasion the two parties could and did cooperate. They cooperated in 1925-27 in the first great counterattack against imperialism and warlord anarchy; their agents jointly marshaled the great mass movement that surged from the south and overwhelmed all central China and the bastions of foreign influence.

Three against Japan

In China today, in 1944, we have a loose association of three forces against the Japanese invasion. Central government, Communists and warlords alike are all more or less committed to the war against the enemy. This war has gone on for seven years. But whereas it started in the closest and most inspiring alliance of all three groups against the invaders, today this association for a common end has sadly changed.

In the long process of Chinese deterioration, America's responsibility has been great and inescapable. We have made promises to the Chinese government but kept them only halfway. Individual American soldiers have sacrificed their lives and their sanity in a gallant attempt to keep China at war and supplied, but as a nation we have considered the cracking of the blockade about China a secondary concern—hardly even that. And so long as the blockade blankets politics and thinking it is difficult for Americans to point any finger of scorn at the whole dark pageant of Chinese life.

It is paradoxical that the Chinese government, rather than attempting to proclaim to the American people its troubles, should have sought to conceal them and cling to the outworn phrases of 1938 and 1939. To prevent the American and English public from learning of the true state of affairs a shameless censorship is imposed on all foreign newspapermen in China. This censorship is stupid

because all the embassies of the great powers in Chungking have full access to the facts and file voluminous reports to their governments.

The over-all picture of China today is compounded of three interwoven problems: blockade, inflation, political deadlock.

No country in modern times has ever been blockaded as China is now. Since the Burma Road closed in the spring of 1942 the Chinese have lived almost on their own. When the road closed it was estimated that there were perhaps 15,000 trucks operating on China's roads. Now, two years later, there are perhaps 5,000 trucks that can operate regularly in the country. The others have worn out. The difference between these two figures spells tragedy. It means that when there is a famine such as has taken place in Honan or Kwangtung no trucks are available to move food in or people out; and people die on the roads and dogs eat them and villages are abandoned. It means that there is no facile way of getting raw materials to factories. It means that centralized control over the provinces dwindles from day to day and the various generals at the front conduct themselves more and more like independent satraps. It means that decisions and orders of the central government are denatured and vitiated with every mile and every hour's distance from the capital.

It means that the whole system of internal economic interchange slowly succumbs to paralysis. The busiest highway in China, clocked last summer over a period of a month, averaged a daily count of 125 vehicles. This figure was for traffic going both ways (jeeps, trucks, buses, commercial vehicles) and this was a road carrying a very heavy load of strictly military traffic. One of the three main arterial highways leading into Chungking clocked in the same way showed a daily average of only 60 vehicles—again for traffic going both ways.

The Chinese armies march on foot. They move divisions 1,500 miles on foot, and only one who



unobserved to record it. After market day is over, farmers from nearby villages stop with their chickens to steam tea. For a moment their work-worn faces and toil-strooped bodies relax.



This 70-year-old peasant woman lived 30 miles from Chengtu, capital of Szechuan. Carl Mydans stopped to ask her the way and she told him city was down the road but she had never seen it.

has seen the barefoot, undernourished and under-clothed soldiers slog the rocky roads over the mountains and through the rice-paddies knows what misery means. There are no food supplies along some of the routes of march and sometimes the soldiers may not eat all day. In some cases the soldiers sell their blankets to buy food from villagers and at night in the mountains they sleep rolled up all together, huddled to each other's bodies against the cold. They die on these marches and no one can help them. I know of one unit making a 300-mile march from a front- to a rear-zone concentration point in which 30% of the troops died on the way. They were examined by an American doctor at their arrival point and 15% of those arriving had tuberculosis. This of course was an exceptionally poor unit but tuberculosis in the Chinese Army as a whole runs between 5 and 10%.

The transportation situation means that even if the government could organize an efficient quartermaster corps in the rear there would be no way of getting meats, fresh foods and beans to the front in quantity to feed the soldiers. The glory of the Chinese armies lies not in their battles, for they have fought few battles in the past three years, but in the fact that they exist at all. The soldiers of China are hungry. They get 24 ounces of rice a day, some salt, some oil and some vegetables. They rarely eat meat. These soldiers suffer from malnutrition, disease and starvation.

The forges are hungry

The breakdown of transportation is the first and primary incidence of blockade on Chinese life, but it is only a transmission belt spreading the evil through the entire national system. Blockade has other effects more direct and just as pernicious. China lacks copper, lacks alloy steels, lacks electronegenerative equipment. All figures on produc-

tion are rightfully secret but it is impossible for any man who has not suffered under the naked impact of the figures themselves to conceive of the difficulty of fighting a war in China. The figures on small-arms ammunition production—bullets for rifles and machine guns—are so pitifully small that no sane Western staff could conceive of sending troops into battle with so small a national reserve. The result of these shortages is seen in a desire, that has now become almost a habit, to avoid battle under any circumstances. Arms and ammunition are more important than territory and each general stores up his bullets and shells behind his lines sometimes for years against the day of crisis.

Under such circumstances a Westerner might rightly ask how China stays in the war at all. China has been kept in this war as a united nation by the leadership of Chiang K'ai-shek. Up to now, whatever its other faults, this leadership has been unswervingly, unflinchingly and heroically anti-Japanese. It is Chiang K'ai-shek who, at the darkest moments of China's loneliness, has held his government and his people to their destined task. In this sense he, more than any other man, represents the entire corps of unnumbered and nameless devoted men in every branch of the national life subordinating all their personal future to victory and offering leadership, however limited, to the masses beneath them.

This leadership, however, would be a sterile and sickly thing were it not based on the enormous stability given Chinese society by her peasantry. The equations the budgeteers and statesmen make with paper figures are phantom equations. The real equation of Chinese resistance is simple enough. The peasant produces two things: he produces food and he produces sons. The government takes food from him by its voracious grain tax and with the food it feeds the civil servants, the factory workers, the army. The government takes sons from him and keeps the weak

cadres at the front replenished. The peasant is the great raw material of war in China. Even nitrates for the explosive that fill shells and bullets are processed from human excreta. If the rains fall and the sun shines the peasants eat. No blockade can interpose itself between him and the land he cares for.

The second great problem of China is inflation. There are no real sources of revenue left in the country—no great taxable incomes, no industry to produce profit. China finances her war by the printing of paper currency. Last year approximately \$40,000,000,000 of Chinese currency were dumped into the circulatory stream of the nation. This year the figure will be greater.

This inflation is a serious menace to national resistance—not because of purely economic reasons but because of its moral consequences. Corruption, official and private, monetary and moral, exists throughout the length and breadth of the land. Since money means so little, people come to have little respect for it or the methods by which it may be accumulated. You get your cut where and how you can. In the counties where the peasant meets the government, there is corruption in the collection of his grain tax and corruption in the recruitment of his sons. If you know the right people you can buy your way out of the army. The weighing-in of the grain tax, the storing of the grain and its distribution, are all filthied with extortion. In one case an American relief representative was attempting to transport a large quantity of grain over the Hunan-Kwangsi R. R. for the relief of the famine sufferers in Kwangtung. He found it impossible to get freight cars on the railway until he had found the right official and paid the "tea money" which ran to thousands of Chinese dollars.

Corruption stems directly from inflation. It is unavoidable. If a general at the front in command of a division is paid, let us say, \$4,000 a month in salary, and his family expenses in Chungking or



BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

"Home again, home again, jiggety-jig!"

"Marketing was certainly simpler in the car . . . oops, there goes a potato! . . . but it's a lot easier to park a bike — and cheaper, too . . . hold on Johnny, we're coming to a corner!"

An American sense of humor has helped Mrs. Frazer make the best of food, gas and rubber rationing. It's rather fun balancing a big box of groceries in front and a small boy in back. It's not so much fun balancing coupon points against high prices, and low stocks in the stores. But there's still a certain satisfaction in being clever enough to make things come out even!

In the same cheerful, chin-up spirit, she has pitched into other wartime jobs. Little things bother her most — the lack of elastic, bobby pins, zippers. But she's doing all her own cleaning since once-a-week Mary went to

work at the plane plant. She's saving fats, flattening cans, baling paper. She grows vegetables instead of flowers in the backyard. She bandages knees and nurses sniffles to spare the busy doctor.

There are no medals, no "E" awards, for being a good wartime housewife. But Mrs. Frazer, and the millions like her who keep their families healthy and homes attractive in spite of everything, are making a magnificent contribution to morale and to Victory.

The "family" we feed with nature's most nearly perfect food — milk and milk products — includes millions of soldiers and civilians. We have many of the housekeeping problems that face Mrs. Frazer — on a far larger scale. But we're trying to do *our* job with the same good sense and good will.

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NATIONAL DAIRY
PRODUCTS CORPORATION
AND AFFILIATED COMPANIES

"LIFE" LOOKS AT CHINA (continued)

Chengtzu come to \$5,000 a month (\$50, U. S.) he has a deficit. He has to make up his deficit where he can—and he does it usually by diverting public funds or stores in his possession. Or if a general is allotted a certain sum of money for purchase of supplemental food for a division he soon finds that rising food prices have halved the amount of food he can buy. He then has a choice of keeping on his rolls soldiers suffering from grosser and grosser malnutrition or cutting down the number of soldiers he has, to feed the fewer number with better food. No one knows to what extent the names and figures of Chinese divisions are padded. The difference between the actual and nominal figures represents, in part, supplies of rice the general can sell or can distribute among his favorite officers. There are some divisions listed in the Chinese armies with as few as two or three thousand actual combatants.

The most terrible effect of inflation is the cynicism engendered among the honest and decent elements of Chinese life. Civil servants who try to live on their salaries suffer more bitterly than white-collar workers of any other nation at war. Thousands upon thousands of Chinese civil servants are honest and decent and refuse to cut the easy corners. They sell their clothes and valuables, live in unheated houses and work in unheated offices, borrow money from friends and try desperately to keep themselves abreast of the rising tide. The government supplies them with official rice, with official cloth, salt and oil. On this they must get along, hungrily, envying the profiteers and their more practical friends.

Business as usual

Out of this situation has arisen the most curious front that ever existed between two warring nations. Across the semistatic battle lines a flourishing trade moves both ways. This trade is fundamentally sound—it serves to bring in medicines, cloth, utensils and other necessities. What is bad about the trade is its effect upon army officers who profit by it and are frequently unhappy to see good trade contacts broken up. At one point on the Indo-China frontier, a Chinese troop unit was actually buying its rice from the Japanese side of the lines and feeding itself on supplies procured from enemy sources.

The war is responsible for blockade and inflation—with their mentally evil consequences. No change of government, no legislative sleight of hand can acquire for China more trucks, more copper; more electric power, more medicines until the blockade is broken. Any government in China would have to resort to inflation because there is no real source of revenue in the country except grain; and more cannot be taken from the people without thoroughgoing social revolution of a cataclysmic nature.

Deadlock in Chungking

The war is not responsible, however, for the flat, black deadlock of politics in Chungking. There were alternate solutions facing the Chinese government when the blockade forced a reorientation of all its thinking; it could have appealed to the people and liberal intellectuals in dynamic and revolutionary terms demanding even greater sacrifices in return for greater freedom and hope. Instead it chose to defend itself and the nation by regimenting conduct and freezing thought under the control of some of the hardest characters in national life.

To understand the politics of China one must understand that the machinery of government is in the hands of a single party. According to the theory on which the Chinese government is

founded, the masses of people are insufficiently educated and experienced to handle their own destiny. Until education and modern life lift them nearer to the economic and literacy level of the Western democracies their sovereignty is held in trust for them by the Nationalist Party. The period during which this party holds trust is known as the "period of political tutelage."

You have to live in Chungking to feel the weight of the party in men's personal lives. Censorship hangs over authors, playwrights, movie makers and all participants in public expression. The press lives in a shadow world of gossip, hand-outs and agency dispatches. None of the great problems of China—famine, inflation, blockade, foreign relations or public personalities—can be honestly discussed in public. The greatest paper in China is the *Ta Kung Pao*—staffed with some of the ablest and most liberal journalists of the nation. In the early winter of 1943 the *Ta Kung Pao* published a powerful description of the Honan famine. It did not delve into the corruption, extortion and inefficiency that accompanied it. The *Ta Kung Pao* was promptly suppressed for three days.

The gray atmosphere of Chungking eats into the lives of all who live there. There are not one, but two, secret police outfits in China. One secret police operates for the National Military Council, another for the party itself. Their spies and agents are everywhere. Men can be arrested in China and thrown into jail or concentration camps for any fancied offense. There has been, it is true, little widespread arrest of individuals; physical brutality of the type in which the Nazis and other totalitarians indulge has been slight. But the fact that the secret police has this power and that its agents are sharp-eyed and omnipresent acts as a restraint upon all intellectuals.

In the American mind the government of China is a hazy organism presided over by Chiang K'ai-shek and his wife, its finances controlled by the skilful fingers of Dr. H. H. Kung, its foreign policy expressed by its eloquent and dynamic foreign minister, Dr. T. V. Soong. Across the platform of its public life move such figures as General Ho Ying-chin, chief of its armies; Dr. Sun Fo, its most outspoken liberal; Madame Sun Yat-sen, widow of the founder of the Republic. The most serious omission in this picture are the men of the party, for the party is woven through and through the fabric of government from the humblest functionary's bureau to the highest chambers of council. In Chungking itself, the frame of reference of all public questions is the attitude of the party and more particularly the attitude of the small tight group of men who control the party.

Today the Nationalist Party is dominated by a corrupt political clique that combines some of the worst features of Tammany Hall and the Spanish Inquisition. Two silent and mysterious brothers, Ch'en Li-fu and Ch'en Kuo-fu, known to all the foreigners of Chungking as the "CC clique" (from the initial of their family name) practically control the thought of the nation through a combination of patronage, secret police, espionage and administrative authority. Ch'en Kuo-fu, the elder, is a shy and seldom seen little man who suffers from tuberculosis. As chief of the personnel bureau of Chiang K'ai-shek's headquarters he controls almost all entrance to the Great Presence. Paper work and memoranda to the Generalissimo also filter through this man.

His younger brother, Ch'en Li-fu, a frail and handsome man, is even more important. He is an indefatigable worker, an ascetic, and fiscally honest. His mystic, Olympian and pseudophilosophic writings almost defy understanding ex-



Soldiers very rarely eat meat. These husky boys leading pigs are probably taking them to some officers' mess in a big city.



War has stimulated ingenuity to keep broken-down trucks rolling (above) and to reclaim copper from old coins (below).



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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FOR FIRMER GUMS—CLEANER TEETH

cept to give the reader the sensation that here he really stands in the presence of some Oriental school of thought beyond Western ken. Ch'en Li-fu trained in America, holds now the vitally important post of minister of education. He is distinguished from the average Chinese intellectual by his ability to roll up his sleeves and get along with the toughest characters of Chinese society.

The Generalissimo is personally attached to both of these men. Their uncle, Ch'en Ch'i-mei, a Shanghai revolutionist, was Chiang's first patron, and in the great northern expedition of 1927, which capped the revolution against the warlords, Ch'en Li-fu was Chiang's personal secretary. It is important to notice, however, that the character of these two reactionaries differs from that of the "Bourbons" and Colonel Blimps of the West. Less than 20 years ago these men were themselves part of a flaming revolutionary movement in which their lives were at stake. They are not mere members of a *status quo ante* school, but energetic graduates of a school of forceful political action.

CC cracks the whip

The CC clique maintains its control over the party by a series of devices. The ruling group in the Kuomintang is the Central Executive Committee which is the closest approach in China to a decision-making body. This committee is chosen from the delegates elected by all the party cells to the Party Congress. There has been no election to a Party Congress since 1935. Hence, for the past nine years the Central Executive Committee has been the creation of a group of men elected in the most reactionary period of modern Chinese history. Some of the delegates elected then have since gone over to the Japs with Wang Ching-wei.

Since the elections of 1935, the Kuomintang has multiplied its membership approximately four times. Many of the best and most vigorous men in China have been forced into the party for political protection or out of patriotism. None of these men can vote or has any voice in the party's decisions. Within the Nationalist Party itself there is a seething hate of the rule of the CC clique, its dispensation of patronage, its stupid refusal to treat any of China's major problems realistically. The liberals insist that by a policy of freedom within the party and the state, the intellectuals can be brought back and fresh energy brought into the withering cadres of the party. The unity and strength of China come first, they agree, but this unity and strength can be most quickly secured by winning the loyalty of the thinking groups and the landless masses.

In the long range, the most disquieting feature of the dominance of this clique in Chinese life resides in its control over the thought of the land. Through his control over the Ministry of Education, Ch'en Li-fu has inaugurated a state of intellectual terrorism that exists only in the other great dictatorships.

Educational standards have declined precipitously all through the war, partly due to the physical impact of the disaster, but also to the perversion of all standards of academic freedom. Teachers cannot discuss the problems of the nation in class; they are expected to mouth over and repeat the maxims handed down from on high. Ch'en Li-fu controls appointments, salaries, textbook publishing, promotions and careers. Dependent on fixed salaries in a period of skyrocketing prices, weakened by privation and malnutrition, cowed by the thought control of the minister, the great universities of China are now only dull and pallid reflections of what once they were.

The control of education by the CC clique is not simply a matter of expediency. It is based on a deeply bred theory of China's (and Asia's) relation to the West. In the eyes of men like Ch'en Li-fu, Western industry is an interesting trick in the hands of savage men; he regards our industrial techniques much as Westerners regard the poison arrows and bushman craftsmanship of savages in Australia and Africa—interesting, sometimes useful, but unimportant. Ch'en Li-fu is one of the most eloquent proponents of the doctrine that all China can learn from the West are our industrial and scientific techniques, that the basis for future Chinese life is to be found in the old codes of Confucius and the Chinese sages. Any nation has the right to march into the future under its own banners—but an attempt to graft the whole economic-scientific civilization of the West onto the ethics of the medieval Orient was precisely the course sought out by the Japanese with such disastrous results.

At dinner table in conversation with a foreigner, Ch'en Li-fu once explained how much better Chinese oranges were than Western oranges. The famous Sunkist orange of California came originally from China, he said, and was called Sunkist in honor of the district of Sun-ki in China whence it originated.

It is acutely difficult in the Orient at the present moment to point out virtues in the West other than those mechanical skills of which

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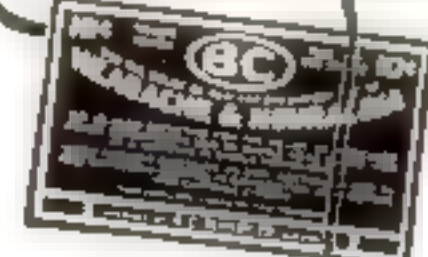
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USE AS
DIRECTED



We're sorry all of the "Mrs. Thompsons" have to wait—but today, of course, our job is the war—and the least we here at the Maytag plant can do is *our best* in the battle of production. We're exerting every effort to set new records daily for production of precision hydraulic mechanisms for combat aircraft, and other units for special fighting weapons. But after the war, we assure you, *Maytag will be making washers again!* Until then, rely on your Maytag dealer to keep your present Maytag serving efficiently. He has genuine Maytag parts if needed. If you don't know your local Maytag dealer, write us at Newton, Iowa.

Maytag

WASHERS IRONERS



smart as a
topcoat...and ready
for rain!



buy war bonds first

Whatever the weather, you're perfectly turned out in a Rainfair. For these double-duty raincoats are tailored to fit like smart topcoats...made of soft, supple, long-wearing fabrics.

A certain number of these Rainfairs are still available for civilian use. If you need one now...buy it! If you already own one, our new free booklet (illustrating other Rainfair styles) will give you detailed instructions on how to make it last. Write for it...today!

Ziprain*...\$13.75 Casual knee-length English raglan style with slash pockets, wide sweep, easy fit, tailored like a topcoat. Fine quality showerproofed gabardine in bleached bone or light olive.

Watch for Rainfair's V-Seal® and Zephyr Plastic-Coated Rainwear.

RAINFAIR, INC., Racine, Wis.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



Wang Wen-han, minister of economic affairs, is the finest type of official. A brilliant, honest scientist, he directs industry.



Ch'en Li-fu, minister of education, tries relentlessly to control thought of the nation through the party and school system.

"LIFE" LOOKS AT CHINA (continued)

the Orient is already sadly aware. The constantly recurring wars in Europe, the crises both in livelihood and morals in which we found ourselves before the war, the abiding philosophic doubts in our own standards have influenced Oriental thinkers more than we imagine. Each generation, the civilization of the West seems to be shaken by a cataclysm so vast and so terrible that we ourselves question the meaning of society. To the thinking Oriental with a philosophical background old and full of pride, there appears to be little in the West except mechanical contrivances from which he can add to the goodness or beauty of life. To talk to an Oriental of Roman law, Greek thought, Anglo-Saxon democracy, Christian-Hebraic morality or even the "classless state" seems a mockery when the Oriental is confronted with the day-to-day news reports from Europe and America.

The specter of civil war

Given the present political texture and leadership of the Nationalist Party, a civil war between Communists and Nationalists seems almost inevitable. If, by some historic necromancy, Japan were defeated tomorrow and the troops of Chiang K'ai-shek marched into Nanking victorious it is quite possible that they might crush the Communist armies in a six-month campaign or so overawe them by show of force as to exact submission. But the war in Asia is a long one, and throughout its course the Communists have been gaining in influence and power much as Marshal Tito has been gaining in the Balkans. Concurrently within the Nationalist Party a progressive deterioration has set in which makes the ultimate test of strength difficult to determine. The shrewdest observers believe and hope that there will be no outbreak of civil war between Communists and Nationalists until the Japanese are defeated. The leadership of both parties realizes that if civil war breaks out, the enemy marches in.

The Nationalists who control most of free China desire above all else to present to the world the aspect of United China. This makes their voice strong in international councils. Therefore their censorship policy on all outgoing dispatches has been to suppress any reference to the activities of the Communist armies in the north or any impression of serious internal opposition to their rule.

As a matter of fact, however, the Chinese Communists rule independently over vast and populous territories in north China. Between themselves and the government there exists so complete and wide a cleavage that their representative in Chungking is almost an ambassador of a foreign power. The Nationalists have done everything in their power to minimize the achievements of the Communist armies. These armies, several hundred thousand strong, are fighting the Japanese all through the vital provinces of Shantung, Hopei, Shansi and North Kiangsu. Completely cut off from supplies by the central government of China, they have woven a net of popular resistance about the Japanese garrisons and railways. Their arms are seized from the Japanese or home-manufactured. They fight by night, move like formless wraiths through the hills, flicker about the Japanese garrisons and lines of communication like dancing tongues of flame.

In underlining the existence and importance of these Communist armies at this point it is necessary to re-emphasize the fact that the great burden of the war has been borne by the armies of the central

For Men
Who Really
Know
Pipes

Royalton

PIPES HAVE GONE TO THE FRONT, TOO!

Much of the Royalton Pipe production is now going to men in the armed services. So if your dealer is short of Royaltons please bear in mind that the needs of our fighting men come first... We look forward to the time when they'll come home and plenty of fine Royaltons will be waiting for them — and for you.

Royalton FAMILY

- Royalton FILTERWELL
- Royalton CROWN
- Royalton TWIN TONE
- Royalton OLD CRAIN
- Royalton SILVER CROWN

HENRY LEONARD & THOMAS INC.
Osene Ph., N. Y.

THE Aristocrat OF
Shoe Polishers

WHITEMORE'S
SON-TON
Shoe Polish

BY
WHITEMORE

BRIGHT STAR

FLASHLIGHTS and BATTERIES

NOW SERVING OUR MEN ON EVERY FRONT... MAY SOON BE BACK TO SERVE AT HOME AGAIN!

BRIGHT STAR BATTERY CO. CL FTON, NEW JERSEY

CONTINUED ON PAGE 101



for **P**leasant **M**oments

Tonight, many a hardworking man will stop for a moment of rest and good fellowship—made more enjoyable by the superlatively fine flavor of P.M. In Highball, Manhattan or Old-Fashioned...it's PM-inent...The Perfect Mixer!

Soprano over the Atlantic

FIVE MILES out from the U. S. Navy's Floyd Bennett Field, over the Atlantic churning white on the coast, a Navy plane circles... waiting for a soprano command to bring him safely into the field.

The voice belongs to Sky Cop Eunice Damant, the Wave who times the landings, the take-offs, designates the runways for the planes that roar in and out of the airport.

Miss Damant is doing a man's job for the duration. But she's keeping pretty and womanly as ever with DuBarry Beauty Preparations. She first learned about them in the famous Success School Course...saw how efficiently they work because they are co-related. That means each preparation is scientifically formulated for a special purpose, but all are blended to be compatible with each other. By her use of the co-

related DuBarry Beauty Preparations throughout, she gets the benefit of a team working together towards greater loveliness.

More than 130,000 pupils of the Success School have found the way to more effective beauty care with co-related DuBarry Beauty Preparations. Miss Damant is shown here wearing "Rose Cerise," that exciting DuBarry Lipstick keyed to Spring's new costume colors.



Bright as Spring Sunlight... "Rose Cerise," DuBarry Lipstick shade. It's that wonderfully flattering red with just enough blue overtone to be the perfect companion for your Spring blues, greys, pastels.



Soft, Smooth Lips! DuBarry Lipstick is famous for its texture...neither too creamy nor too dry. The special emollient base helps keep lips soft. Eight other exciting shades besides "Rose Cerise," each \$1.



"Rose Cerise" comes also in the famous DuBarry Cream Rouge, as well as dry rouge. With this smart make-up shade, use long-lasting DuBarry Face Powder in the "Champagne Beige" shade. Each item, \$1.



Du BARRY

BEAUTY PREPARATIONS
by RICHARD HUDNUT

*Featured in the Richard Hudnut Salon and DuBarry Success School
693 Fifth Avenue, New York 22, N. Y....and at better cosmetic counters everywhere*

government itself. These armies were responsible for the great victories about Taiierchwang and Changsha, for the heroic defenses of Shanghai and Hankow and in recent years the gorges and the rice-bowl area.

Because the Nationalist Party has steadfastly refused for the last five years to permit any observers past their blockade of the Red Area it is impossible to judge the veracity of the Communist claims. It is impossible to know how far their control extends or what precisely is their method of political organization of the masses. According to the best information available, the Communist army numbers today between 200,000 and 300,000 men. The guerrilla territories which the Communists dominate—all of them interpenetrated with Japanese garrisons—contain a population of between 30 and 60,000,000 Chinese. The Chinese Communist armies hold down perhaps 200,000 or more Japanese troops.

In their rear the Communists are sealed off from all aid by the central government armies. Perhaps 10 divisions of the best troops which might be employed against the Japanese are employed in the border guard in mid-Shensi. Through this blockade only the most daring smugglers can pass. Even medical supplies destined for the Communist armies have been seized by the central government cordon.

Conditions of health are as bitter in the Eighth Route Army area as in central government areas and there are far less supplies and tools to work with. At the central hospital of their army there was this winter only one set of surgical tools and this incomplete. Amputations are done with butcher knives and carpenter's saws, surgical needles are adapted from those housewives use, scissors, knives, artery forceps are manufactured locally. When there is no anesthetic, operations are performed raw.

Point counterpoint

The case of the Nationalists against the Communists is explicit. They claim that unity comes before all else, that the nation cannot be strong nor its army powerful if there are two governments independent of each other, two armies under independent command, if the Communists make their own laws, print their own currency and give no obedience to central authority. They claim further that the Communist Party of China, like Communist parties everywhere, is the agent of a third power and that within any state no group can be tolerated whose policy is alien to its own flag.

The Communists on the other hand claim that so long as they receive no supplies from the central government they need give it no allegiance. They claim that they cannot yield up their independence of action for a share in the Nationalist state unless it is a democratic state in which they have freedom of speech, assembly and press. Were they to give up their armies and their independent areas and submit themselves to the present governing group they would be wiped out as a political entity and many would lose their lives.

The claims and counterclaims on both sides are so complex and detailed that this simplification distorts both sides. But both claims are overlaid with emotional invocations of "democracy." It is still unclear to what degree the Chinese Communist Party follows the pattern laid down in Moscow, and whether their conception of freedom of speech, press and assembly is the same as that of the Soviet Union. It is equally unclear as to what the Kuomintang means by democracy, and whether the present closet-like atmosphere of Chungking is what they offer the Communists in return for surrender of their armies. These, however, are matters of words, and the two parties are locked not over words but over the basic principles on which postwar China is to be reorganized.

The Communist problem is without doubt the thorniest of China's internal political questions and it is complicated by a great and unknown factor: what is the relationship of the Chinese Communist Party to the Soviet Union? It is impossible for Chiang K'ai-shek to decide, or for an outsider to assess his final decision, until it is known how intimately linked this party is to the foreign policy of Russia. It is impossible, furthermore, to assess the democratic protestations of the Chinese Communist Party until it is clear how closely they plan to follow the tactics and methods of the Russian Communist Party.

So much for the Communist problem.

Over all the picture of China looms the brooding figure of Chiang K'ai-shek. Chiang—for all his tempers, moods and shortcomings—is the symbol of China at war, the man whom even the Communists recognize as the only possible leader. Although he is surrounded by a sycophantic court interested in poisoning his mind and feeding his prejudices, he is a man of great intelligence. In his understanding of China he is unsurpassed. Today everyone in Chungking knows

It had to be better

to enjoy such universal preference
for **317** years! Nothing takes
the place of satisfaction!



■ BLENDED SCOTS WHISKY 86.9 PROOF • SOMERSET IMPORTERS, Ltd., NEW YORK ■



THE PREFERENCE of gentlemen everywhere has made Aqua Velva the world's most popular after-shave lotion. But now, war shortages have limited the supply. There is less Aqua Velva available to meet a record demand from men in the Armed Forces and civilian life.

Avoid waste. Cool as sea spray, Aqua Velva is bracing and invigorating. Just a dash after shaving leaves the skin feeling softer and smoother. Clean, fresh scent. Use Aqua Velva carefully and you'll be able to enjoy it more regularly.



A FEW OF THE MEMBERS

Sir CEDRIC HARDWICKE

JOHN ERSKINE

Rear Admiral YATES STIRLING, Jr., Ret.

ALBERT SPALDING

GEORGE BIDDLE

Maj. GEORGE FIELDING ELIOT

"LIFE" LOOKS AT CHINA (continued)

that Chiang K'ai-shek is very worried by the condition of his army, by the negligence of his allies in their treatment of him, by recurring famines, by the Communists, above all by inflation and its moral effect on the civil service.

At the grass-roots there is a crumbling away of loyalty to the regime. In the spring of 1943 violent but brief peasant revolts broke out in Kansu. In the summer of 1943 there was a revolt in Fukien. There have been sporadic outbursts in Szechuan and Hupeh. The peasant discontent springs in part from the administration of the grain tax, in part from the corruption and inefficiency of the conscription of manpower. All these revolts were quelled and none was linked to any national group or party. They were simply expressions of grievance in a system with no democratic outlets for discontent or public discussion.

Chiang bears on his shoulders an enormous burden of personal work. Increasingly he feels that he is the only one he can trust in the entire nation and his energy is more and more channelized into minor administrative matters. He feels, in a sense, that he is not only China's leader but a great teacher of ethics; and that by ethical precepts he can control his hard-bitten political underlings. Chiang's decision in February to invite the Communists to Chungking was sound and realistic; but unless he follows through with an equally realistic overhauling of all the rest of the political apparatus there can come no real change in the present tension-charged situation.

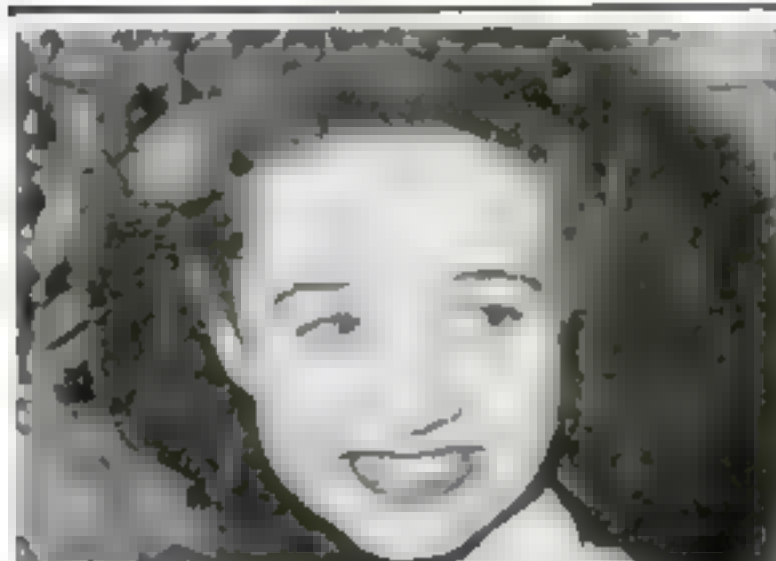
Yet there are solid and profound forces working for good in China today, for the people of China are greater than any man or any government. I once spoke to a famous Chinese who in the early days of the revolution had sat at the bedside of Sun Yat-sen, the night he died. "It was stormy and windy all that night," the teller said, "and we cried ourselves out. In the morning when we woke the storm had passed and it was a clear, blue Peking day in the spring. I remember how I walked in the streets and said to myself it does no good for the sun to shine or the storm to go—the revolution is dead now, Sun Yat-sen is gone and we are lost. I felt we were all through. Then I went south to join the revolution again and found it was still going on with new leaders and new people and stronger than ever, and we won. I suppose I learned then that China is greater than any man or any group. It's the country that is great and nothing can stop it."

Deep within China the great revolution of Asia is working itself up to a climax. Both within the Nationalist Party and out of it are distinguished liberals, scholars and statesmen who are still battling for the creation of a free and freedom-loving China.

The impression Asia made on America on Dec. 7, 1941 was shattering. Curiously enough, in the eyes of history, it was the Japanese rather than the Chinese who thus forced themselves on our national policy. But the Japanese in Oriental history are insignificant. Penned up in their rocky islands with little culture or standards of their own, their present brief and terrifying role on the record of history is a fleeting phenomenon. The real power of the Orient resides in China; she is the nation that has given the East its civilization for over 2,000 years and will do so again. The Chinese people as a group are possessed of an affection for America which is one of our greatest assets in foreign affairs. To keep the permanent friendship of this great nation almost any price is small. We have a real obligation, as allies in arms, to assist the Chinese with force at the present moment on a scale far greater than we have done for the past two years. And if this obligation is not too long denied we shall find on reaching China vital forces eager to join us in pursuing the ends we consider the true ideals of America.



More and more, the Chinese government is dominated by a single man. Chiang K'ai-shek, burdened with countless worries of war, enjoys lunch with wife, Madame Chiang.



Jane Powell, starring in Charles B. Rogers production "Song of the Open Road" for United Artists

**KEEP THAT TEEN AGE
SPARKLE IN YOUR SMILE**

**IODENT
WILL SAFEGUARD IT**

Choice of two textures—safety guaranteed—Made by a Dentist. Bears Good Housekeeping Seal. Gently cleans away even tobacco smudges. Restores natural enamel lustre. Delightful, refreshing flavor. Use Iodent and you'll smile with confidence.



**WHICH IODENT
DO YOU CHOOSE?**



How to get **"Coffee Life"**
with **NODOZ AWAKENERS!**



For quick "pick-up," try handy Nodoz Awakeners. Contain caffeine as in coffee, and just as harmless. Makes work go faster, easier, smoother. For trial-size package, send 10c to Nodoz Awakeners, Dept. 113 Tribune Tower, Oakland 12 Calif. Offer good after May 22 1944



Is this work → → → a bit out of your line?

1. Since the war started, 23,000 U.S. and Canadian lumbermen have left the forests and gone into the armed forces or war plants.

Most of the work these lumbermen did—like topping trees—requires a high degree of nerve, skill, and strength, and today it's practically impossible to find other men who can replace them.

The available lumbermen are working harder, and many farmers have increased their timber cutting, but even so we haven't the manpower to fell the timber and get it to the mills. Thus the country is faced with an acute shortage of wood pulp, from which paper is made.

Last year this situation led the Government to ask all magazines, including LIFE, and all newspapers to use less paper. But the shortage has become really grave today and the Government urgently needs *your* help.



2. Not only has the supply of paper gone down—the demand has gone up. The armed forces use a huge quantity of paper and paper products. For example, 700,000 items must be wrapped or boxed in paper for delivery to the Army. And the armed forces use paper in communications, V-mail, manuals, blueprints. (It takes 175 tons of paper to make blueprints for one of the new battleships!)

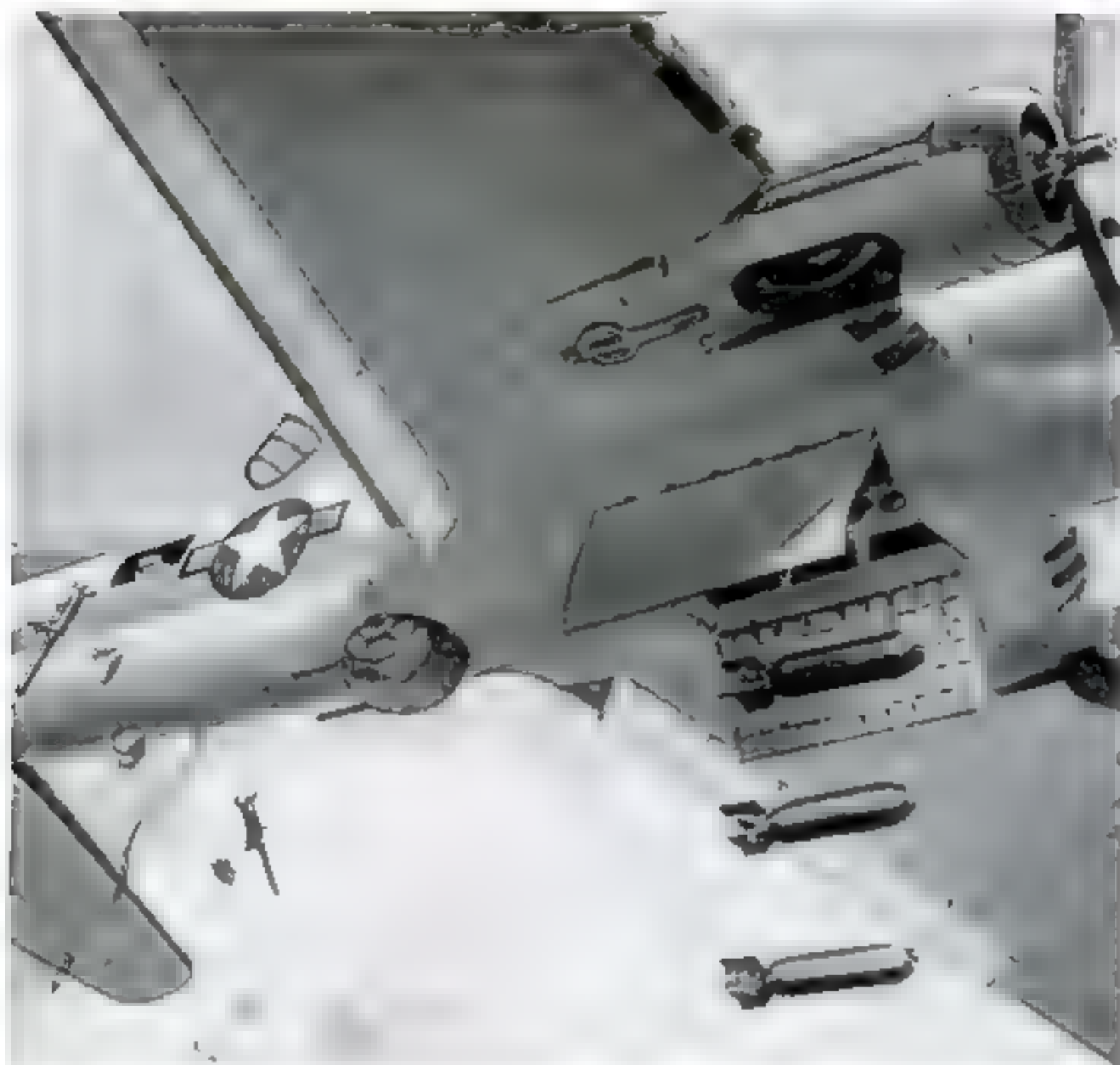


3. Surprising as it may seem, one of our largest users of paper is the American home. Uncle Sam says that if the enormous needs of our armed forces are to be filled, we should do our level best to limit home use of paper in all possible ways—always to be sparing with tissues, towels, parcel-wrapping, and suchlike. Can the Government count on getting *your* valuable aid in this wartime emergency?

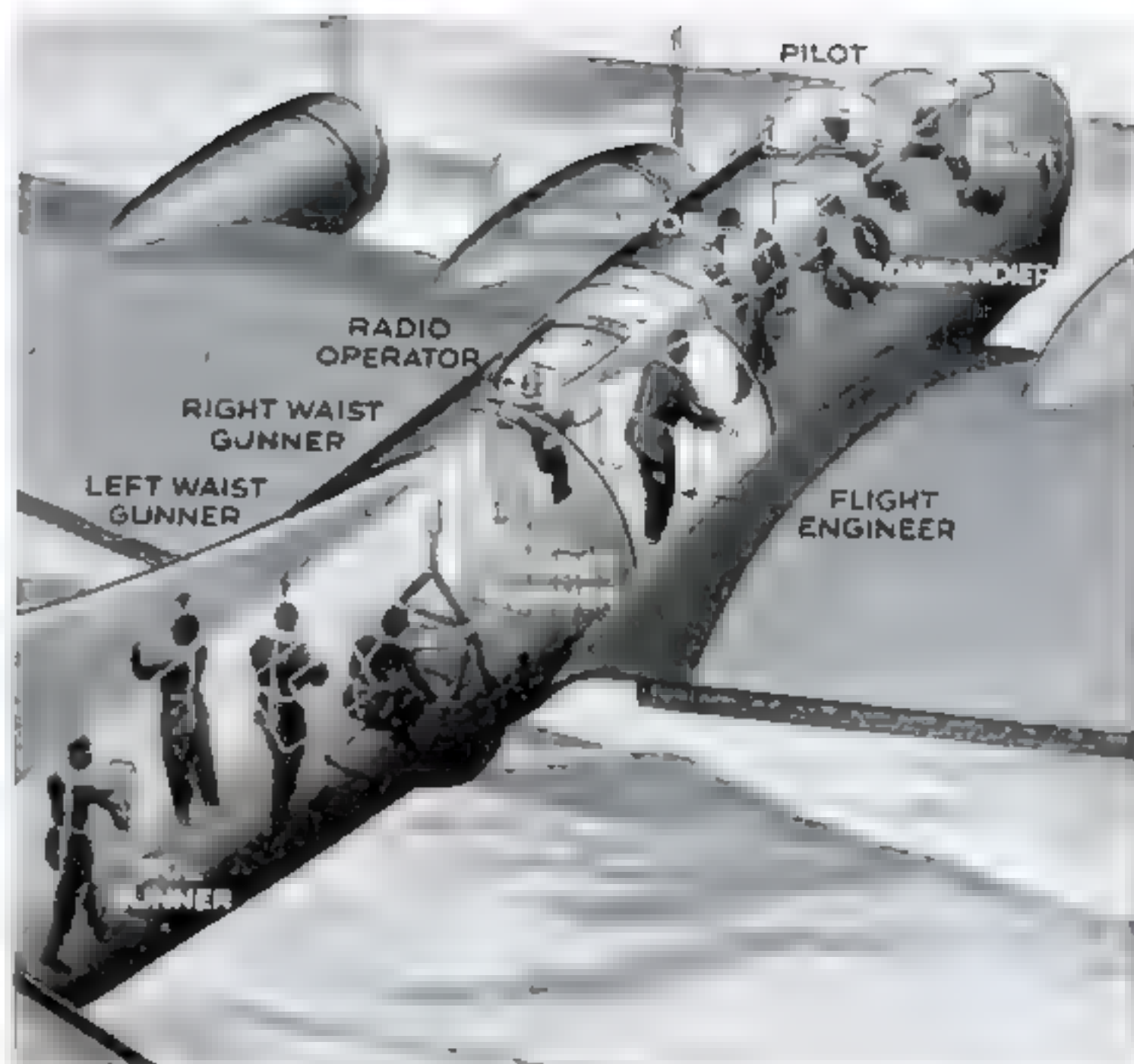


4. Though all U. S. magazines use but 4% of our paper, they present a double opportunity for you to help. First, pass along your copies to a friend. (LIFE, for example, is unable to print nearly enough copies to meet the demand.) Second, turn all used magazines and newspapers in to local salvage agencies.

LIFE



Crew jettisons bombs, ammunition, loose equipment which may cause injury by battering forward when plane hits. Bomb-bay doors are closed to keep plane reasonably watertight.



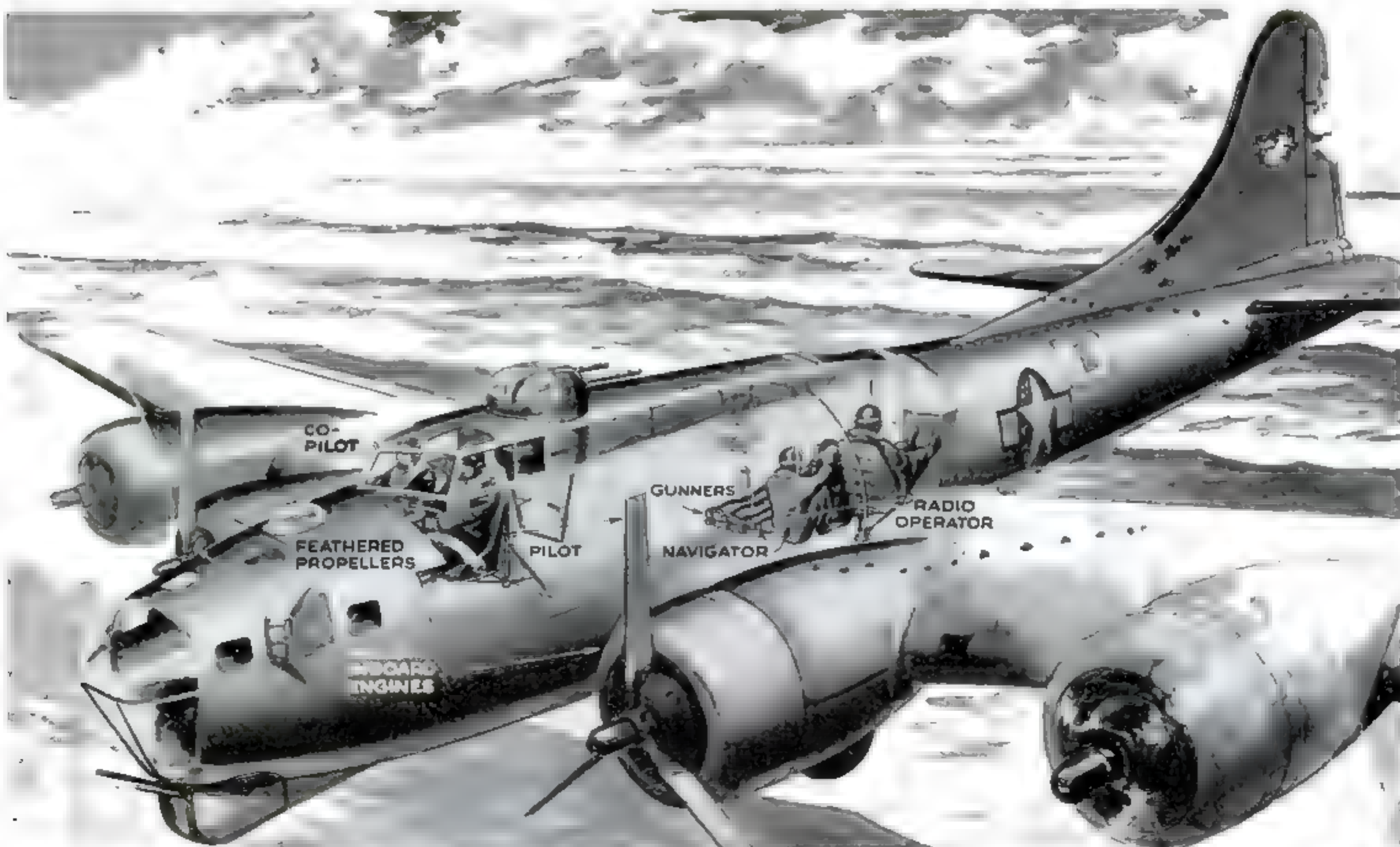
Taking crash stations, crew moves to radio compartment. Only pilot and copilot remain forward. Hatch in top of radio compartment has been jettisoned for quick exit after the crash.

"DITCHING" A B-17

Crash-landing big planes safely on water requires skill by pilot

Getting out of a dying bomber over dry land is a comparatively simple operation. Essentially all there is to do is to open a hatch and jump. But leaving a plane in distress over water is another matter. If the men jump, they are scattered over a wide area and have difficulty making organized efforts to keep themselves alive. In place of the parachute, the crews of bombers depend on an orderly procedure called "ditching." Ditching is primarily the art of getting a

big, fast plane down on the water in one piece. Good ditching will bring the plane down with only slight damage and without injury to the crew. The plane will also remain afloat long enough for the crew to launch rubber dinghies and stow sufficient supplies. A well-drilled Fortress crew can get out of the plane and be afloat in the water in 40 seconds. Shown in these drawings is the approved ditching method developed by the Army Air Forces Office of Flying Safety.



As plane approaches water, crewmen have taken crash stations. The two inboard engines have been cut, giving plane

low landing speed (about 90 m.p.h.) yet enough power for controlled landing. Decision of when to ditch is delicate,

because plane must have enough gasoline for power landing. Over narrow English Channel this can be quite a dilemma.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 111



Gleam

THE GLEAM . . . of silver . . . of candle-light on cordial glasses . . . of women's eyes, happy to watch beloved faces across a table . . . of clear laughter . . . of a glowing cigar. . . .

A cigar, alight with every mood. A good cigar—WEBSTER—after dinner and always, designed for men's pleasure in fine smoking!

Today as always—unchanged—Websters have a 100% long, choicest-selected Havana filler. And Webster's five-year rate of gain is over 2½ times that of the industry's comparative brands as a whole.

WEBSTER CIGARS

FIRST IN THE SOCIAL REGISTER

SIX DISTINCTIVE MODERN SHAPES—12¢ TO 30¢



Monsieur B., a musician of world-wide renown... Gave a War Relief Concert in Blue Ribbon Town

The hall was sold out—how the money rolled in!

The Fund Chairman's face wore a gratified grin...

The crowd was entranced by the artist's technique

They cheered each cadenza (and one little squeak).

Then—"Tell us, Monsieur!" cried a voice from the hall

"Can you name the most beautiful music of all?"

"Mais oui!" he replied. "To ze highly trained ear

'Tis ze sound of ze pouring of Blue Ribbon Beer!"

★ ★ ★

There's 100 years of brewing skill in every delicious drop of Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer. Full-flavor blending from 33 fine brews gives Pabst its unchanging goodness—its matchless taste and flavor. Order it with confidence...serve it with pride...for no matter where you go, there is no finer beer—no finer blend—than Pabst Blue Ribbon.



**33 FINE BREWS
BLENDED INTO ONE
GREAT BEER**



1844-1944

**AMERICA'S SYMBOL OF
FRIENDLY COMPANIONSHIP**

Copyright 1944, Pabst Brewing Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

"BLUE RIBBON TOWN" IS ON THE AIR! STARRING GROUCHO MARX...FAMOUS STARS...COAST-TO-COAST CBS NETWORK...EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

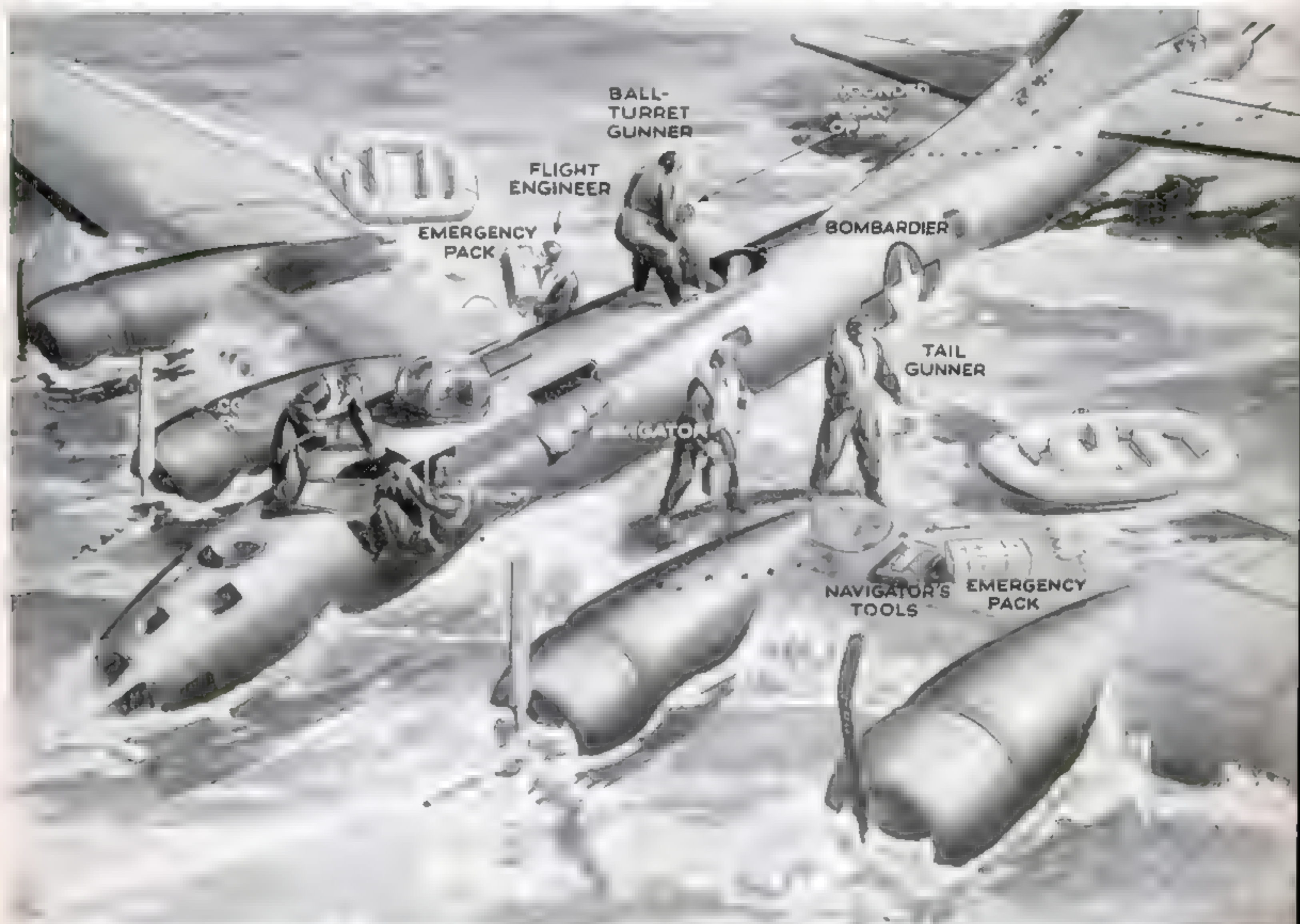
"Ditching" a B-17 (continued)



As plane goes into trough of wave, pilot looks up slightly so that tail will strike water first. The wing paratrooper has already been switched to keep it from possible jamming in crash.



Crewmen brace for crash in tail section partment a few seconds before hitting water. Four lie with feet against forward bulkhead and three others brace boxes in tarmac.



After plane hits water, rubber dinghies are automatically inflated and spring into life. They are controlled by a pump and a timer. Forward wing keels prevent stability. A diver looks for the right bubble and pump. A diver looks for the right bubble and pump. A diver looks for the right bubble and pump.

Engineer looks for the right bubble and pump. A diver looks for the right bubble and pump. A diver looks for the right bubble and pump. A diver looks for the right bubble and pump.

When operation can be done in 40 seconds. Until engines are broken they are kept carefully monitored to plane. After landing they are kept carefully monitored to plane. After landing they are kept carefully monitored to plane.



BOATFUL OF TIRED GIRLS, FISHERMEN AND
ABALONES RIDE SURF BACK TO THE BEACH



Martha O'Driscoll balances (at right) on surfboard with Ramsay Ames watching Bill O'Connor's technique as he emerges from a 20-ft. dive. Divers need "face plate" (diving mask) and strong lungs.



Martha gets splashed by a powerful surface dive, almost tumbles off her surfboard. The best spot for abalone fishing is in the deep water about 300 yards from the shore.

Life Goes Abalone Fishing

Pretty Hollywood girls go swimming for shellfish and cook them on the beach at Point Dume, Calif.

Of all the seafoods that come from Pacific Ocean, abalone (pronounced abaloney) is probably most prized by Californians. This is partly because of its flavor, like that of a good scallop, partly because it is hard to get. The abalone is a big stubborn snail that clings to underwater rocks, has to be pried loose with crowbars.

Three weeks ago LIFE went on an abalone picnic with Hollywood's young actresses Martha O'Driscoll and Ramsay Ames. Starting at 7:30 a. m. the two girls drove to the beach at Point Dume. There they piled onto surfboards and a rubber boat and paddled out to the deep water where abalones try to hide from Holly-

wood swimming parties. Under the direction of expert abalone fishermen the girls spent hours diving, tugging and getting their hair wet. They finally gave up and let the experts supply the food. As their most useful contribution to the party the girls then fried the abalone steaks over a driftwood fire on the beach.

Martha is helped onto the rubber boat by Peter Coe after leaving surfboard for safer perch. A former Yugoslav swimming champion, Peter is a new leading man for Maria Montez in *Gypsy Wildcat*.



Martha gets two abalones from Bill O'Connor. She got one abalone all by herself. Brought up on a ranch in Arizona, Martha learned to swim in the irrigation ditches.



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Actual photo of
LEAKPROOF
BATTERIES
picked at random
from 1939
manufacture.



THESE FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES ARE **4** YEARS OLD AND **STILL FRESH**

Remember when you picked up a flashlight, long unused, and found the batteries dead? The fact is, most flashlight batteries die just lying around ... but not Ray-O-Vac LEAKPROOF Batteries. LEAKPROOF'S patented sealed-in-steel construction seals the power in...it's there when it's needed!

**RAY-O-VAC LEAKPROOF BATTERIES ARE
NOW GOING 100% TO OUR ARMED FORCES**



FLASHLIGHTS • BATTERIES

BUY WAR BONDS



BUY WAR STAMPS

Life Goes Abalone Fishing (continued)



How to prepare abalone is demonstrated by Dick Watkins (left) and Bill O'Connor (in middle). Abalone's muscular "foot" is cut from shell with sharp kitchen knife.



Trimming abalone takes away all the black edges, stomachs, innards, leaving only the white flesh. This is cut into steaks and pounded with a mallet or beer bottle.



Abalone steaks are dipped in mixture of milk and eggs, rolled in bread crumbs or flour. Like oysters, abalones occasionally contain pearls, which are large, greenish.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 171



“Fresh up”

AND KEEP YOUR SPIRITS UP!



There's an old saying that the man worth while is the fellow with a smile.

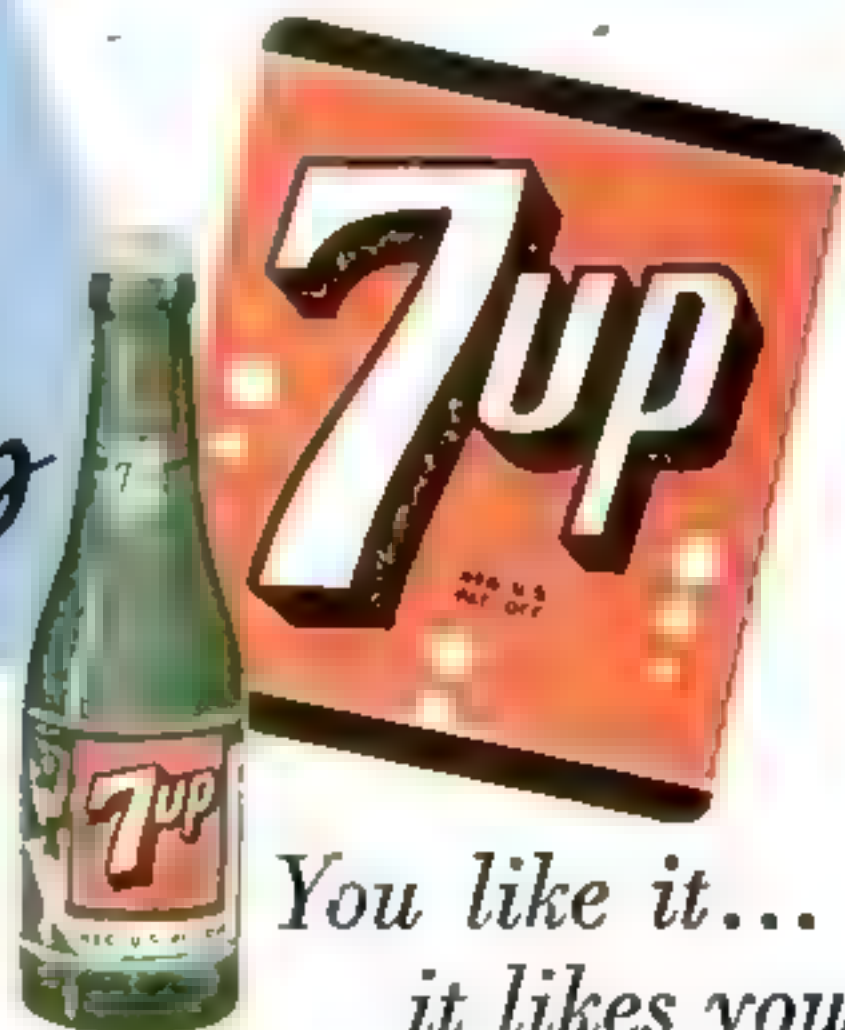
And it's a lot *easier* to smile when you give your spirits a “fresh up” with chilled 7-Up. You'll be delighted with the pleasant, cheerful flavor of this happy, bubbling drink. You'll like the way it dances over your tongue, the way it makes your mouth feel

fresh and clean. Before you know it . . . you'll be wearing a smile!

Ever since America first called 7-Up its “fresh up”, it has called for more and more. Today the demand is the greatest in history. To get your “fresh up”, just look for the nearest store displaying a 7-Up sign. It's always the sign of a good merchant.

“fresh up”
with
Seven-Up

Copyright 1944 by The Seven-Up Company



You like it...
it likes you

★ ★ ★ Be a “Fighter-Backer”: Show your spirit by showing a smile

"YOU SHOULDN'T PAY THAT MUCH FOR COFFEE!"



Smart gal—she's got something to say about coffee to be good-tasting and delicious. Others need not be so shy. That's one of the reasons why so many people prefer this

**It's Time to Turn to
A&P Coffee!**

COFFEE SERVICE



There's no finer coffee in any package at any price! Here's why!

- A&P Coffee is the pick of plantations selected by A&P's own resident experts around a leading South American coffee country.
- Exclusive automatic flavor control keeps consistent and delicious A&P Coffee flavor peak.
- Sold only in the flavor-sealed bean, A&P Coffee is *very fresh*... its hearty flavor is *unchanged*.
- Custom Ground to your order, A&P Coffee "fills" your cup to perfection—gives finer, fuller flavor! It's *ready* coffee, days or weeks and *unchanged*, with the flavor of freshly roasted, freshly ground coffee!

Yes, A&P Coffee is tops in freshness, tops in flavor! It's America's Best Liked Coffee! The most delicious coffee in America! So if you want coffee that's *very fresh* and *very good*, turn to A&P Coffee!

MILD AND
MELLOW

**EIGHT
O'CLOCK
COFFEE**
A&P COFFEE SERVICE

**RED
CIRCLE
COFFEE**
A&P COFFEE SERVICE

RICH AND
FULL-BODIED

**BOKAR
COFFEE**
A&P COFFEE SERVICE

VIGOROUS
AND WINERY

It's time to turn to

A&P

**NO BETTER COFFEE
IN ANY PACKAGE AT ANY PRICE**



AT ALL A&P FOOD STORES

© 1944, The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company



Frying the catch was taken over by the girls, who were better cooks than fishermen. The thin steaks are fried quickly in very hot skillet to keep delicate, juicy flavor.



Abalone sandwiches are well worth the effort. Abalones are sluggish creatures. They crawl about feeding on seaweed which grows on rocks and on other abalones' backs.

treat yourself to...
CORONET V.S.Q. BRANDY
 ...and soda



THEY also serve...
 who BUY and HOLD War Bonds

California Grape Brandy 84 Proof. Schenley Distillers Corporation, N. Y.
 Tune in "Schenley's Cresta Blanca Wine Carnival of Music" starring
 Morton Gould's Orchestra and Alec Templeton over C. B. S. each Wednesday evening

The American people will always give an overwhelming vote of confidence to that which they *know* they can depend upon. That's why more motorists prefer Champions to any other spark plug—why more Champions are in daily use, than any other. The Champion Spark Plugs in service with our armed forces in the air, on land and sea and on the home front are piling up increasing evidence that Champion dependability really means something and is something you can count upon.



—KEE
PLUG

**TO SAVE
GASOLINE
—KEEP SPARK
PLUGS CLEAN**

Slow

My mother always said, "Stay away from bars," but in this instance the temptation proved too great. Walking through a local zoo I glimpsed this masterpiece of unconscious harmony. The rapproche-

ment between the lady and the breast was so remarkable that I couldn't resist catching a candid shot.

LEE HANSEN

Arlington, Va.



Ring:

I took this picture when I was stationed at Fort Hancock, N. J. The cat and the crow became friends when the crow was "grounded" because of a broken wing. Both creatures answered to the

name of baby. The "babies" were very considerate of each other while eating, sharing their food equally.

CPL. HAROLD VIKEN
Culver City, Calif.

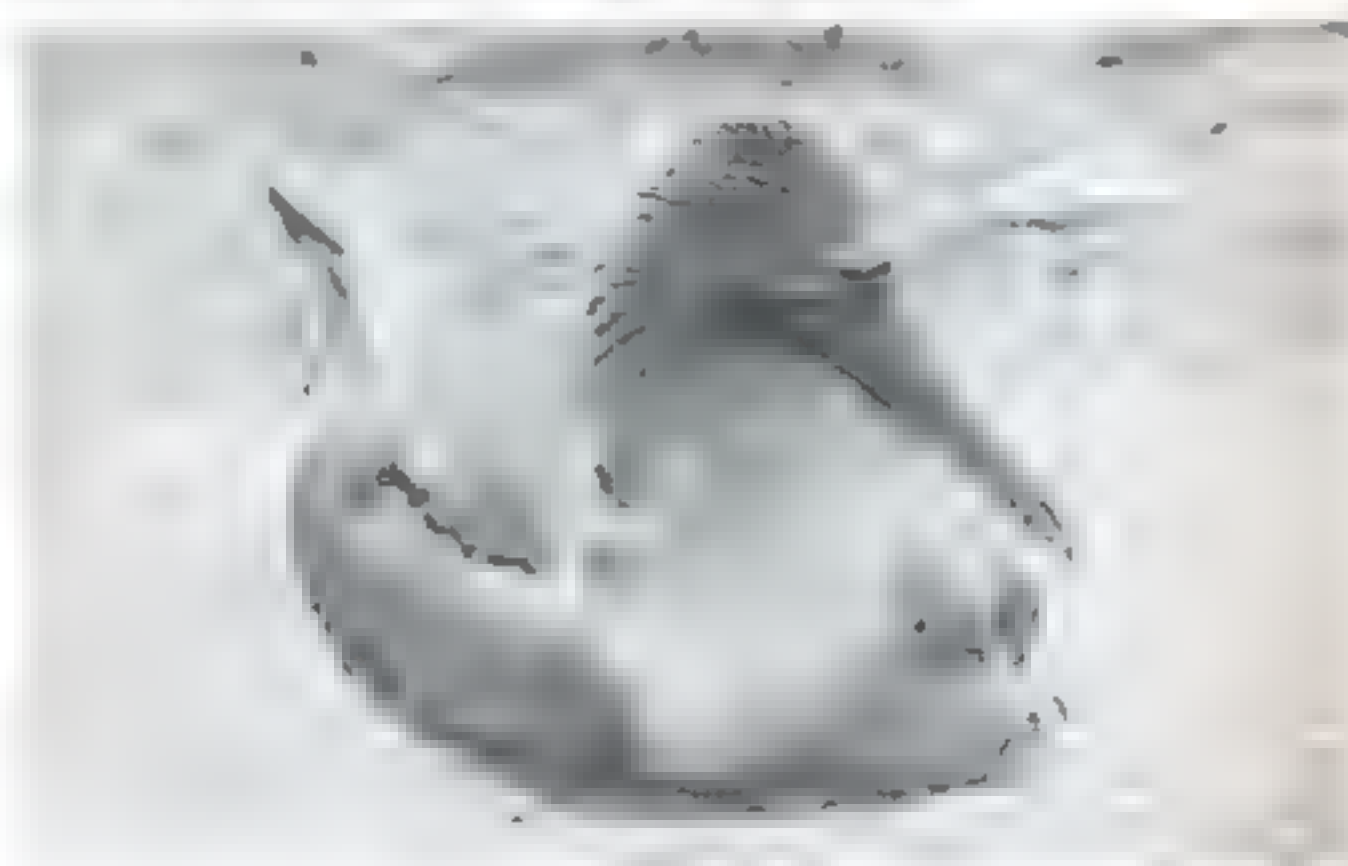


2159

There is a series of 4 boxes from 500 g to 100 g in the following order: 500 g, 250 g, 100 g, 50 g. Prolonged exposure would make the chick

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Well, you can go right on being all that's lovely. And don't do that offensive task by hand, for Sani-Flush makes toilet bowls sparkling white the quick, easy, sanitary way. Use it at least twice a week to remove unsightly stains and discolorations *without scrubbing*.

Don't confuse Sani-Flush with ordinary cleansers. It works chemically—even cleans the hidden trap. Each application cleans away many recurring toilet germs and a cause of toilet odors. No special disinfectants are needed. Doesn't injure septic tanks or their action nor harm toilet connections. (See *directions on the can.*) Sold everywhere—two handy sizes.



Sani-Flush

REMOVES
A CAUSE
OF TOILET ODORS

SAFE FOR SEPTIC TANKS

Don't scrub toilet bowls just because you fear trouble with your septic tank. Eminent research authorities have proven how easy and safe Sani-Flush is for toilet sanitation with septic tanks. Write for your free copy of their scientific report. Simply address The Hygienic Products Co., Dept. O-2, Canton, Ohio.

Buy still **MORE** war bonds



TRY MARLIN SHAVE CREAM
Lather or Brushless



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

OLD-TIME COP

Sirs:

Passing this old-fashioned pump, I thought it might look amusing with my sunglasses on it. To my surprise the creature turned out with a head just like an old-time policeman.

MARTIN WOLMAN

New York, N. Y.



LATEST HAIR-DO

Sirs:

My hair stood on end when I first saw this freak shot taken of me in Florida. Returning to the scene, I found the effect was caused by a palm which had halved my head (below).

JAY M. CROST

Chicago, Ill.



CAN YOUR LIPS MEET TEST OF

Famous 'Kiss Room'



(Kiss Room in El Borracho, Fashionable New York Rendezvous)

Read How To "Magnetize" Your Lips Like Many Of Loveliest Actresses Do...

In the ultra-smart "Kiss Room" of El Borracho—where many beautiful Hollywood actresses and social celebrities gather—the walls and ceiling are covered with imprints of their gorgeous lips.

And here's why many of these fascinating girls have used Louis Philippe ANGELUS Lipstick for years—

1. ANGELUS goes on heavenly smooth. Its special creamy texture is evenly balanced—not too hard—not too soft—but "just right" to give you captivating lip allure.
2. It "stays put" for hours without drying or caking.
3. ANGELUS never appears "greasy."
4. Thrilling shades to delight the most exacting femme fatale.

At all cosmetic counters.

ANGELUS

Louis Philippe

ANGELUS LIPSTICK—ROUGE—FACE POWDER—CREMES—MAKE-UP

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PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

FIRST TOOTH

Sirs:

Recently my young son Freddie lost his first baby tooth. I caught this picture of him gloating over the removed member. I think it captures the eternal small

boy's pride and excitement over the loss of a first tooth.

ALLEN EISERLING
North Hollywood, Calif.



BABY'S LUNCH

Sirs:

Anyone who has ever fed a baby knows how you involuntarily "help" with every bite. Young Jim is evidently less than excited about the nourishment he is forced to take in. His mother, trying to get it all down, unconsciously imitates

the baby in her anxiety to see that the food gets to his mouth rather than his chin. They were both unaware that I took the picture.

JOHN McMEERIN
Valencia, Pa.



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WHAT HAPPENS TO

ALL MY *gasoline?*



EVER WONDER why your car doesn't give better mileage? Well, one of the main reasons is because a giant brake-like resistance called *friction* literally burns up gallons of your gasoline. According to authoritative automotive engineers, 50% of the usable horsepower of your motor never reaches the rear wheels of your car but is consumed overcoming this motor friction. Remember that fact every time you purchase motor oil because the principal reason for using oil at all is *to reduce friction*. Macmillan RING-FREE Motor Oil reduces motor friction, measurably. In 1094 Certified Road Tests with owner-driven cars, the average increase in gasoline mileage was 1.3 miles per gallon when they changed to RING-FREE. Increases of 10% or more were not uncommon! That emphasizes one thing—RING-FREE does a better job of that all-important function of friction reduction. Next time you need motor oil, drain and refill with RING-FREE—the oil that's *guaranteed* to increase gasoline mileage; to remove carbon *while you drive* and to reduce wear and repair.

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ROMA California Wine is a fitting prelude to a superb dinner.



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very special occasions. But to you these fine wines are an everyday delight—inexpensive enough to serve at any meal, or to enjoy at any time... for here in America we pay no high duty or shipping costs. Little wonder, then, that ROMA Wines are the overwhelming favorites of Americans—America's largest-selling wines.

ROMA WINE COMPANY, Fresno, Lodi, Healdsburg, California

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Have a "Coke" = Pukka Gen

(SWELL INFO.)



...or how friends are made in the R. A. F.

Have a "Coke" is a friendly greeting among R. A. F. flyers back at early dawn from a night mission. It's a salute among comrades in arms that seals the bonds of friendship in Plymouth, England, as in Plymouth, Mass. It's an offer as welcome on an English airfield as it is in your own living room. Around the globe, Coca-Cola

stands for the pause that refreshes,—has become a happy symbol of good-hearted friendliness.

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